

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 22 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

"I heard that you have some problems with Bishop's daughter", I stopped in my track when I heard my father asking me something. I looked at him while narrowing my eyes in confusion. "So?" I asked him in a casual tone while shrugging my shoulders. I just came back from school and was surprised to see my father sitting in the living room while doing some work in his laptop. He was still looking at his laptop when I asked him. He looked at me with cold eyes. "We are collaborating with them in a very big project and I don't want any problem, Kyle", he said in a cold tone and I just jerked my head backwards in surprise now.

"I don't understand how this matters to me. This is your business and I have no interest in, with whom you collaborate and with whom not", I said in a cold tone too and walked towards the stairs. "Kyle.... Stop right now", this time he yelled at me, making me stop in my track. I rolled my eyes and then moved back towards him. "I have invited them for dinner tonight and this is an opportunity for you to improve your relationship with that girl. "I am not going to talk with that Bishop girl and you can't decide this for me. You want to improve your relationship with them.... Fine with me.... But don't count me in... It will be better if I don't join you in this dinner or else I don't know what will I do", I almost yelled at my father for the first time and threatened him at the last.

His eyes widened in shock and he opened his mouth to say something but closed his mouth again. This was the first time that I talked back to him and refused to obey his orders. I moved back towards the stairs once again and started walking again. "You know the consequences of talking back to me, right?" I heard him once again and this time it was my limit to be threatened by them. "You will seize all my cards and will not provide any financial aid... fine with me... do what you want to do but don't forget that it will ruin your reputation too if I go anywhere in search of a job to earn money", I threatened him back while standing on the stairs.

He laughed this time and I smirked. I had my back towards him. So he couldn't look at my expression. I moved back once again towards him with a very calm expression on my face and crossed my hands in front of my chest. He stopped laughing when he saw my expression. "You will go out and will do a job, huh? Do you know how difficult this is, huh?" he taunted me and I gave

him a smirk this time. I didn't know from where I got this courage today, but I was done with their threats. "No, I don't know... but I am eager to know now. Are you ready to be questioned by others about why I am doing low jobs like washing cars in a garage or waiting in a restaurant? Are you ready to get this blow, huh?" I asked him in the same taunting voice that he used at me and his jaws clenched hard.

"I can see that you are growing wings, huh?" he said in a cold tone once again and this time I laughed at him while shaking my head. I went down two stairs and walked towards him. "If I am not wrong, it was you who told me once that you also went against your father when you were in high school for the first time and did something to show him that you are better than him. I am your son(I moved my shoulders up and down carelessly)... so it is obvious that I will follow the same path to prove myself to you if you threaten me with something that I hate to my guts", I once again threatened him in a cold voice while looking straight into his eyes. "Don't make me repeat myself in this matter. I hate that girl from the bottom of my heart and no matter what will happen to your business, I will not sacrifice myself but I am eager to see if you are ready to lose your son for that girl", I was still cold and challenged him.

"I see that you two are here then it will ease my work", I heard my mother's voice this time. I didn't look at him as I was still holding my gaze on my father. "What happened? Sebastian... Kyle", she called both of us and I heard her heels clicking towards us. "Make her understand my decision on this", I said to my father once again in a cold voice and, without looking at my mother, I moved back and walked towards the stairs. "Kyle... stop right now.. I have something to tell you", I heard her voice but didn't stop because my mood was already spoiled and I didn't want all the servants to see a good show right now. They wanted me to join the dinner. Fine, I will.... But not to improve my relationship with Sia but to ruin their collaboration. Ethan said to me one time that if you want to choose a different path than what my parents had decided for me, then I had to take a stance for myself. I felt that now it was the time to take that stance.

"Kyle", I heard my mother yelling my name in anger but I didn't stop. "Let him go, Nat", I heard my father stopping her and I smirked once again. I went straight to my room and threw my bag on the bed and then threw myself to the bed. I closed my eyes and counted to fifty. The door of my room opened with a bang and a nasty smile appeared on my lips. I opened my eyes and saw the infuriating face of my mother. "Did you just talk back to your father?" she asked me in an angry tone. I sat down on the bed hanging my legs down and looked at her coldly without giving her a reply. My cold attitude towards her

infuriated her more. “Do you really think that you can survive without us, huh?” she asked me in a taunting tone and I sighed aloud.

“Do you want me to prove that to you?” I asked her immediately in a calm tone. She flinched her body and was about to say something but resisted her. “I am not giving you any option here, Kyle. Do as I say and you will have everything that you have right now”, she said in a bit calm tone this time but her body was still stiff. She was trying to control her anger and it was first for me. “And why will I do that?” I asked her in a careless tone. Her eyes widened in shock. “What’s your problem now?” she screamed at me and I stood up from the bed immediately almost jumping on my feet. “What’s my problem, huh? You.... you two are my problem. I want nothing from you guys but my freedom. Can you give me that?” I yelled back while standing tall in front of her. She was startled by my outburst and she just looked at me in shock. Her eyes were still wide open.

“You guys want to control my life. I tolerated everything because I love you guys and don’t want to lose you, but the question is here:, I paused and took a step forward towards her while still looking straight into her eyes. “Are you guys ready to lose me just because of a business deal?” I asked her in a firm and cold tone. She didn’t answer me as she was still looking at me in shock. “I will attend dinner with you but will not entertain that w***e. I don’t care whether you get that this deal or not but I will not sacrifice myself anymore for your so-called business”, I told her my final decision in a cold and firm tone and then stormed towards the washroom. I banged shut the door behind me and strode towards the sink. I put down both my hands on the edge of the sink and took a long breath. I knew that I touched their bottom lines because they couldn’t bear anything bad about their business, but it was a matter of my life and freedom of choice of having a girlfriend if I wanted to.

I heard the closing of the door with a bang but scoffed. She could break the door if she wanted to but not me now. I had enough of their control over my life. I splashed some water on my face and closed my eyes. I needed to stay calm during dinner. Whatever the situation between me and my parents, I didn’t need to reveal it in front of strangers. I just wished that they didn’t do anything stupid to make me lose my temper. I came out of the washroom after some time while drying my face with a towel. I threw the towel after using it in the laundry basket and went to the closet. I sat down on the bench there and slumped my shoulders down. I didn’t know what the future was holding for me but one thing that I realized by now was that I had to fight for everything that I wanted from my life.

