

## Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 24 - Tips

Ethan's P.O.V.

"How is that girl for whom you asked to send the car that day?" I looked up at my mom who asked me about Violet while dinner. "She is alright now. Mr Stammers has appointed her as our assistant with the team", I told her in a light tone and continued eating my dinner. "What girl?" dad asked to mom this time but I didn't look up. Mom knew everything about what happened to Violet that day and she could tell dad about that. She was clearly unhappy with the situation there and wanted to talk with the principal about the incident but I stopped her. Sia's father was an influential figure in the city and the principal would not take any action against her until she provokes someone from an influential family also.

"Remember, Bishop's daughter?" mom asked dad, and this time I looked up. He nodded while chewing his food in his mouth. "She bullied a poor girl in the school a few days ago. According to what Ethan told me, she was about to lock that poor girl in a closet but their PE teacher came on time and saved that girl", she paused and then looked at me this time. "What's her name, Ethan?" she asked me while trying to remember Violet's name. "It's Violet Carter", I told her briefly and she nodded immediately. "Violet also has a problem with panic attack and the incident made her situation worse that day. Ethan asked me to arrange the car for Violet so that she could go back to home", mom explained the whole situation to my father and I saw a frown on my father's face this time.

"Did the school take any action again that Bishop girl?" dad asked me this time and I shook my head negatively while chewing my food. "No... the principal only gave her a warning and closed the incident", I told him truthfully and the frown on his face deepened. "The thing is that Violet is orphan and the principal doesn't want to provoke Bishops. That's why... he did nothing to her", I told him the situation truthfully and he huffed this time. "I think... we need to visit a school soon. It doesn't matter whether the girl is poor or rich. Bullying is not tolerated", he said in a stern tone this time and I also nodded in agreement. "Anyways... Violet is with us now and we have decided to keep her away from Bishop. Violet is an intelligent girl and has a good temperament. She always helps us with our studies and a.s.signment. So, we are also concerned about her safety in the school", I told my father about her situation with us truthfully.

"If I am not wrong then she is the one who has won the scholarships every year since middle school, right?" mom asked me this time and I nodded while raising my brows in surprise. I didn't know that my mother took interest in these trivial things. "She wants to attend medical college after school", I told her and a small smile crept on her lips. "I am sure that she would achieve her goal. I have heard about that girl in PTM", she said and I just nodded and concentrated on my food once again. "When is your first match?" dad asked me this time and I gulped down the content in my mouth before speaking. "This is on the next weekend and you have to come there, dad. That will be the first match of this season", I told him and also asked him to come to see my match. I was lucky that my parents were supportive to me and always encouraged me with my studies and games.

"I have a business trip the next week but I will try my best to reach there buddy", dad said in an apologetic tone and I pursed my lips into a thin line while putting down my spoon on the plate. "I don't know, dad. You must come", I threw tantrum this time and he looked at me helplessly. "Don't pressure him. I will be there, son... don't worry", mom tried to save my dad and I huffed while crossing my hands against my chest. "Okay... I will be there, okay?" dad said in a defeated tone this time and I grinned while shaking my head. Both my parents laughed at my childish tantrum but this didn't bother me. I was a child for them and they provided me with the best childhood. Sometimes, I felt sorry for both Violet and Kyle because none of them got the love of their parents.

After finishing dinner, I went straight to my room as I had to finish an assignment before going to bed. I checked the chat group of our team on my phone while going upstairs towards my room. I narrowed my eyes when suddenly my phone started ringing showing Kyle's name on the caller ID. "Who is this?" I heard my mother asking me in a concerned tone. "It's Kyle", I told her briefly and then picked up the call. "What's up, bro?" I asked him in a light tone while going upstairs. "Can I come to your place right now?" he asked me immediately and I stopped in my track on the stairs. "Yeah... of course you can... what happened?" I told him that he could come but asked him immediately as I had this hunch that he once again fought with his parents.

"I will tell you later. I am coming there.. please arrange something to eat too. I am hungry", he requested me and I took a deep breath. "Okay.... I will do", I said and then looked back downstairs. Mom was still standing near the stairs and was looking at me with concern. "He is coming here. I guess.... He fought with his parents once again. He is hungry too", I told her everything truthfully

and she took a deep breath. "Sometimes, I really feel pity for Kyle. He is such a nice child. Still, his parents treat him like dirt", she said annoyingly while going towards the kitchen. I smiled and shook my head and resumed going up. My mother loved Kyle just like she loved me and that was why she always worried for him. Kyle also respected my mother more than his mother and that was why he always stayed with us whenever he got into a fight with his parents.

I went back to my room and lay down on the bed. Suddenly I sat down again when I realized that I didn't ask him how he was coming here. Whenever he fought with his parents, he always came out of the house without a car. "Crap", I cursed and then dialed his number immediately. I was biting my lips furiously while listening to the ringing of his phone. My forehead creased when he didn't pick up the call. Did something happen to him? I dialed his number again and the anxiety increased in my heart when it came switched off. Kyle never switched off his phone. This was the first time that his phone was switched off. I ran outside the door immediately while dialing Noah's number. Noah's house was close to Kyle's house.

"Noah... Kyle fought with his parents and he is out of his house now. His phone is also switched off", I told him the situation as soon as he picked up the call. "What? What are you saying?" he asked me in a panic tone and I was about to said him something when I heard another call coming. "Will you go out and check around his house for me, please?" I requested him as it was already late in night. "I will call you if I find him", he said and I picked up the another call which was from Kyle's mother. "Where is Kyle?" I asked her immediately in a hurried tone. "This is what I want to ask you?" she said in a pissed tone and I stopped in the middle of the stairs. "He called me half an hour ago but now his phone is switched off. When did he leave your house, Mrs Knight?" I told her the exact situation and asked her late.

There was silence on her side. "Ask him to come back home when he reaches there. He has no other place to go. He will only come to you", she said in a cold tone and before I could say anything to her, she hung up. I growled in frustration while looking at the blank screen. His parents were really cold. She didn't have any worries about his son is missing. It was already around 11:00 pm. Anything could happen to him. He was alone out there. "What happened?" I heard my mother's voice and looked in her direction. She was in her night clothes now. "His mother called me", I told her truthfully and she frowned. "His phone is switched off, mom. He should be there if he takes the cab to come here", I said to her in a worried tone and her forehead also wrinkled in worry.

“Let me call your dad first”, she said and then moved back to go to her room. I dialled Noah’s number once again. “He is not here around, brother”, I heard him telling me in a panicked tone. He was breathing heavily right now. “Let’s call others and ask them too to search the area around their houses”, I said to him and then cut off the call. I was angry and frustrated at the same time. I was angry because Kyle was now behaving immaturely and frustrated because I didn’t know what happened to him. I wished that he would be okay and then dialed Justin’s number.