

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 26 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

I was woken up by some weird sounds outside my window in the middle of the night. I was dreaming of something really good when these weird sounds interrupted my sleep. I scowled while opening my eyes slowly. I looked at my window which was tightly closed right now and heard something hitting the window. My eyes immediately opened wide in fear and shock. The whole block knew that I lived alone here. Something hit the window glass once again and I clutched the duvet on my chest tightly. There has been no case of theft or burglary around us in the past fifteen years but anything could be possible.

I flinched hard in my place when something hit the window once again. It was sure that someone was outside in my courtyard. I immediately took the phone from the nightstand and opened my phonebook. I was about to dial Mrs Hank but stopped. My heart was now thumping aloud in my chest due to fear. I gulped hard while looking at the closed window. A thief or a burglar would try to open the window by any means but would not do something like hitting the window that could awake the owner of a house, right? I flinched once again in fear when something hit the window once again in fear.

I slowly removed the duvet from my body and put down my leg on the ground while trembling in fear. I decided to look out once before calling Mrs Hank. I would only see outside and would not open the window. I slowly got up from bed while trembling in fear. I had my gripped my phone tightly so that I could dial Mrs Hank's number immediately if there was really a thief or burglar outside. At a very slow pace, I walked to the window and peeked out while removing the curtain a little. The courtyard was brightly lit because of the bulb there. My eyes widened in shock and I felt that they would come out of the socket any time soon when I found Kyle standing down there.

I immediately removed the curtain and opened the window without thinking anything. He was about to throw something up again but stopped when he saw me. He signalled towards the main door while looking around frequently. I wrinkled my eyes in confusion because I didn't understand what he was doing here at this hour of the night. He looked nervous while looking around. He mouthed something to me but I didn't understand. He glared at me making me tremble in fear once again but walked towards the main door of my house. I closed the window once again and scratched the back of my head in

confusion. "What is he doing here?" I asked myself while walking towards the door of my room.

I walked downstairs and opened the door for him. He almost pushed me inside and came inside hurriedly. He closed the door and leaned back on the door while closing his eyes. He was looking so anxious and scared right now. He blew a breath of relief while patting his chest. I was still confused by his arrival here. We stayed in the same state for a while. I was still looking at him in confusion while standing in front of him. He opened his eyes after a while and glared at me. "Can't you understand a simple thing, Carter?" he scolded me and flicked a finger on my forehead, making me frown in pain.

"Why are you here?" I asked him while rubbing the spot on my forehead where he hit me. He took a deep breath and walked inside without answering me. For God's sake, this was my home, not his. He slumped down on the couch lazily and closed his eyes once again. He had his school bag in his hand which confused me more. "I am hungry", he suddenly said without opening his eyes and I jerked my head backwards in confusion. "Huh?" I uttered while looking at him in confusion. He opened his eyes and looked at me blankly. I was standing a little far from the couch because I was still not sure about the motive of his visit. It was already past midnight and there was no way that he had come here because he was hungry.

"I am hungry, Violet... do you have something to eat?" he asked me in a low tone this time and I pursed my lips into a thin line. "I... I can make a sandwich for you", I proposed in a low tone still thinking about asking him why he was here. He took a deep breath and then straightened his back. He was looking tired and exhausted. "It would be good", he said, and I nodded. I walked towards the kitchen while scratching the back of my head while thinking about every possible reason for him being here. He didn't tell me why he was here at this time but asked me to feed him. I didn't know anything about his family and his parents. He should be at his home this time. I prepared cheese sandwiches for him and also poured a glass of juice. He had to go back to his home after eating because I didn't want any trouble for me.

I raised my brows in surprise when I saw him lying comfortably on the couch. He was hugging a cushion tightly while sleeping. I smiled while looking at his sleeping face. He looked like an innocent baby. I sighed and looked at the plate in my hands. He surely knew how to ruin my rest in every way. It was not enough for him to torment me in school that he came here at this time of night demanding to feed him. I cursed him one more time in my heart for ruining my dream and then slowly walked towards the couch.

I put down the plate and the glass on the table and pursed my lips into a thin line once again while thinking about whether to wake him up or not. "Kyle", I called him in a low voice but he didn't open his eyes. "Kyle", I called him once again in a bit loud voice but he didn't budge. I slowly raised my hand towards him and shook him from his shoulder while calling him once again. "Huh?" he immediately opened his eyes and looked at me blankly. "I... I... brought... the sandwiches", I said in a low voice and signalled towards the plate. He was still looking at me in confusion when he saw the plate. "O... thanks", he immediately sat up on the couch and took a deep breath.

Without saying anything, he took the plate from the table and started eating. I was standing there not knowing what to do next because I was still in a daze. What was his motive to come here at this time? Was he planning to spend the night here? What would my neighbours think if they see him here in the morning? There were so many questions in my mind right now but not had answers to any of them. "Give me a spare blanket", I came out of my stance when I heard him asking something to me. "Huh?" I looked at him blankly not understanding what he asked. He rolled his eyes and stood up from the couch. That was when I noticed that he had finished the sandwiches and the glass of juice that I brought for him.

"Both you and me need to sleep now, Carter. So, give me a blanket", he said in a flat tone and I just blinked at him. He huffed and put his hands on his hips while glaring at me. "A... ar...are you ... go..going t...to sleep here?" I asked him while stuttering hard. "Where I can go at this hour then, huh?" he asked me back and I blinked harder while processing what he said. "Yo... you ca..n't stay here.. I... I.. liv...live he...re alone", I tried to make him understand that he couldn't stay with me here. He rolled his eyes and sat down on the couch. My heart was beating furiously and my mind was showing me so many scenarios of what could be happened if someone see him here in the morning.

"Aaahhhh", I screamed when I felt a pull and before my voice could go aloud, Kyle immediately put his hand on my mouth to muffle my scream. I was not sitting beside him on the couch while he was holding me tightly. "God, Carter.... Are you insane? Do you want to wake your neighbours up?" he scolded me and I cursed him internally once again. He was here who was insane still he had this audacity to scold me. He removed his hand from my mouth when I ensured him that I would not scream again. "I... I don't have any place to go tonight. So, I will just sleep here and will go away before anyone wakes up around", he said in an embarrassing tone and looked down at his nails still holding my hand in his other hand.

I wanted to ask him what happened with him at his home but decided not to ask. Everyone had his own problems and I didn't want to pry in his personal life. "Where will you be in the morning?" I asked him in a calm tone this time. He sighed aloud and looked in front of him blankly. "School", he said only a word lost in his own thoughts. I nodded and then looked at the empty plate on the table in front of me. Whatever happened to him had made him take a big decision to leave his home. This was not good. He should understand the value of family and respect his parents because I was sure that he had a quarrel with his parents and he left the house in a fit of rage. Still, I couldn't judge him because I didn't know exactly what happened to him and what his parents' nature was. I couldn't let him stay here but I had no heart to ask him to go out at this hour. The weather was not cold but anything bad could happen to him. He could meet bad people and they could hurt him.

"Let me bring you a blanket", I said in a timid tone and was about to stand up but felt restricted as he was still holding my hand tightly. He just nodded without looking at me. "Kyle", I called him in a low voice while looking at our hands. He hummed but didn't look at me again. I smiled at the irony because this was the first time that we were in the same space but he was not threatening me or doing something bad to me. We both hated each other so much yet I was helping my enemy when he was in dire need of help. "Kyle", I called him once again and this time he looked at me. "My hand", I said while gesturing towards our hands. "O", he said and left my hand. I knew that I was going to regret my decision in the morning, but I couldn't do anything but help him right now.