

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 3 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

I shivered hard on my spot when he took some slow steps towards me while putting his hands in his pant pockets. The way his gaze was locked on me was giving me a creepy feeling right now. "What do you want, Knight?" I asked him in a trembling voice without looking at her now. I didn't want to see hatred or disgust for me in his eyes. I had seen those emotions in his eyes a few times and now I didn't have the courage to face those negative feelings of others anymore. He didn't answer me but kept coming towards me. Without realizing my own reaction towards him, I started moving backwards at the same pace as him.

"Ju... ju.. just l.. leave me.. a.. alone, Knight.... I.. I.. did nothing T... to provoke you", I once again tried to reason with him but it seemed that he got up on the wrong side of the bed. He didn't utter a word and this now passed a cold chill through my spine. I felt sweat beads on my forehead but I didn't try to wipe that as I was gripping the strap of my bag hard. I knew that being a coward would bring nothing good to me. I was strong enough to survive in this harsh world on my own but here I was shivering like a lamb in front of a butcher. For me, Kyle Knight was nothing but a nightmare.

I almost screamed in fear when my bag hit the wall behind me. I immediately put my hands on my mouth to muffle my scream. We are locked in an empty classroom. I was sure that the corridor outside the classroom would be deserted by now, as the second period had already started. If anyone heard me screaming here, then I would be screwed more than I was already. I looked up at him this time with wide eyes in fear. This was the first time that someone had cornered me in a closed space. So many bad scenarios were going through my mind giving me so many heart attacks at the same time. What if he started beating me? What if he does something in other ways?

I met his pierced gaze that had no emotions in them right now. His face was cold so did his eyes. He stopped close to me but not so close. I was now breathing heavily while looking at him with fearful gazes. My imagination was putting so many weird images of mine in my brain that I felt I was living so many scenes at the same time. "What are you thinking, huh?" he suddenly asked while looking at me with narrowed eyes filled with curiosity.

I almost admired his ability to change his expressions from cold to curious one. "N... nothing..I... wa.. was not thinking anything", I immediately lied while trying to calm my racing down. I needed to stay strong but I was looking like sh!t in front of him right now. He then took two more step forward towards me making my heartbeat speed again. Now I could hear my own beats. Kyle was one of the most handsome boys in the school. He had a unique pair of amber eyes with a black circle around the iris. I hate to admit but his eyes were the most beautiful features on his face. He had a perfectly square face with a sharp jawline. His golden brown hairs complimented his eyes and enhanced their effects. I was not in his fan club in school still I admired his eyes sometimes.

"Halo?" I came out of my trance when he snapped his fingers in front of me. I immediately j.erked my head and looked up at him while blinking hard. I didn't realize that I almost spaced out in this situation. What was wrong with me? He was now hovering over me while putting his both hands on the wall beside me. He started laughing aloud while shaking his head. I lowered my head in embarrassment. "O My God... Carter... you ... are... really.. something", he commented in between his laughter and I felt like digging a hole in the ground and hid myself immediately. I was once again clutching the strap of my bag hard inside my palms.

He was still standing very close to me making me a bit uncomfortable. I was not used to anyone coming close to me in my private space. "Tell me something, Carter", he suddenly stopped laughing and leaned down while asking me in a low but husky voice. "How do you sleep peacefully alone in your house, huh? Don't you fear that a scary ghost or any evil spirit attacks you in the middle of your deep sleep?" his question made me stop breathing immediately and I immediately lifted my head up. Of course, I am a normal human being and I am also scared of ghosts but why did he need to ask this question? His eyes were roaming over my face mischievously. The image of a scary ghost flying over my sleeping body on my bed suddenly formed inside my mind and I trembled hard in fear.

"Hahahahahahaha", he started laughing again and I cursed myself for being so imaginative. "O My God... look at your face", he pointed towards my face with a finger and fl!cked the tip of my nose. I frowned but didn't say anything. I got it what he was doing right now. It was his new prank. He was trying to make me scared so that I couldn't sleep well at night. Guess what.... He almost succeeded. "L... let me go, Knight", I once again spoke in a very low voice while stuttering hard. "What's the fun in letting you go like this, huh?" he said in a teasing voice, but now he was getting on my nerves.

I started biting my lower lip anxiously while lowering my eyes once again. It was better not to see in his eyes. I moved my gaze in another direction. He moved once again closer to me making me stand up on my toes now. Our bodies were now a few inches apart from each other and this was the first time that he had come closer to me this much. He said nothing to me and my anxiety was now at its peak. It was better if he say anything to mock me or taunt me. His silence was now making me anxious. "Tell me Carter.... Do you think that I can physically abuse you any time now or in future? Did you imagine yourself being beaten by me and covered in sweat and blood, huh?" he once again asked me in a low and husky tone and my breath hitched in fear this time.

His right hands travelled downwards on the wall and stopped near my arm making my heart hammering my rib cage now. I knew that. I shouldn't be comfortable with the fact that he never assaults me or abuse me physically in the past. "O God, Carter... you are really thinking that I am going to beat you... or abuse you?" he suddenly changed his tone into a mocking one while remarking on me in a loud voice. It was enough for me and before I could realize it, tears escaped from my eyes. I felt the taste of blood in my mouth indicating that I bit my lip hard. I yelped when suddenly his finger pulled my lip out of my teeth. My eyes were still lowered so I couldn't see his reaction right now.

"Go", suddenly he said in a low voice and removed his hand from the right side. I didn't waste another second and slid myself away from him in the same direction. I didn't look back at him and dashed out of the room as if my ass was on fire. I wiped my tears and hated myself for crying in front of him once again. He was playing a mental game with me now. He was trying to put so many imaginations in my mind to destroy my mental piece and I, like a stupid dumb ass I was, gave him the satisfaction of breaking me once again. I just hated him. I hated myself too for being weak in front of him. I almost fell down the last three stairs when I suddenly tripped on my own feet but I didn't stop.

I ran without looking anywhere. I fell down on the ground on my knees harshly when I reached the middle of the playground. I hid my face in my palms and cried aloud this time. The whole playground was deserted and there was no one to see my break down. I wanted my grandmother to be here to console me, to tell me that everything would be alright. That.... I didn't need to worry and soon I would be free from every torture that I had to bear here because of me being orphaned. I loathed my parents for abandoning me for their selfish reasons. They wanted to find their own happiness at the cost of my happiness

and my life. I pulled my bag in front of me and clutched it on my chest hard. There was no one here to comfort me, to make me feel safe.

After I didn't know how much time, I removed my hands from my face. I was still sobbing but felt a little better. I lifted my head up and looked at a blank spot in front of me. The sky was clear and a few birds flying up in the air made me smile bitterly. I wanted to be free like these birds. I knew that soon I would be free like them to explore the world. All I needed to endure everything here. I looked down at my knees and sighed when I saw some scratches that I got when I fell on them. I wiped my face with the back of my hand and slowly stood up. I took a deep breath and smiled once again. I can't deny that I am weak, scared and naive. I am nothing in front of them still I am what I am. I might be scared but it didn't mean that I can't fight back. I can and I knew that it is the only solution to my problem. Face them, face my fear, but don't let them break me again. Kyle's words about me staying alone in my house rang in my ears once again. Yes, I lived alone and I have been doing everything on my own since I started understanding my surroundings. So, I am stronger and far better than them. With a smile and new enthusiasm, I moved back towards the main building of the school to attend my next period.