

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 31 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

"You can stay here for as long as you want, Kyle", Ethan said to me while throwing himself on the couch in the guest room of his house. I nodded and then threw myself on the bed and closed my eyes while lying down on my back. The whole day was completely exhausting and I felt so tired that I wanted to sleep for some time. Once again, my parents chose their business over me. It didn't surprise me. Still, I was hurt and disappointed. How I wished them to choose me for once over everything, but no, for them, their business was everything. I have no regret of what I did with Sia. I let my parents see her in a s****I act with that football team captain. I knew that the school would not take any action against them because it would ruin the school's reputation. I only wanted to get rid off of Sia and I was relieved that I succeeded in my mission.

The scene earlier in school crossed my mind where my friends were standing beside me showing their support to me silently when my parents were trying to persuade me to go back with them but they were not ready to listen to my terms. They still insisted that whatever they were doing was for my own good and I needed to listen to them because I was not smart enough to make my own decisions. I really hated my parents to act like that in front of all those students but it didn't make me feel inferior to anyone. Everyone had their own problems in their homes and that was my way to deal with my problems. I clearly told them that I was not going to go back if they didn't want to let me breathe there.

"Don't think too much, Kyle. They will come around soon", I heard Ethan's voice again which made me take a deep breath and I opened my eyes. "You didn't tell me where you were last night", he again asked me the same question that he was asking me since the morning. "I told you that I was in the parking area there. There was no other place to go for me and you know this", I once again answered him the same thing that I was telling him over and over again and now it was annoying me. "You think that I am that stupid, huh?" he suddenly accused me and I looked at him this time. He was still half lying on the couch while glaring at me. "I don't know why can't you believe me this time, Ethan. I am telling you the truth still you are asking me the same question again and again", I replied to him in an annoying tone and he scoffed.

"You were in the parking area the whole night, right?" he asked me once again while sitting properly on the couch and I didn't give any reaction. "If you were sleeping under the sky the whole night then you should be cold, and dishevelled. Instead, you were in good spirit and clean as if you have taken an early shower to start your day", he said and my eyes widened in shock, but I immediately recomposed myself. He really had sharp eyes. "I don't know what you are talking about", I said and moved my neck straight again and closed my eyes. "You stayed somewhere else and you didn't want to tell me where", he said once again in an accusing tone but I just took a deep breath. I couldn't answer him because there was no way that I was going to tell anyone about Violet.

Speaking of her, she was also there in the crowd. I saw her once but she hid behind Albert, I think. "What was Carter doing with Albert there, huh?" I suddenly opened my eyes and looked at Ethan while asking him about her in confusion. Ethan jerked his head backwards while widening his eyes in disbelief. He scoffed and laughed sarcastically while looking at me with the same expression. "You are really something, Kyle", he said in a sarcastic tone while laughing and then slumped his body down on the couch again. "What? I have just asked you a simple question", I said to him in confusion and he gave me a death glare this time. "I am asking you a simple question since morning and you have been avoiding that question like a plague", he once again accused me and I took a deep breath. I sat up on the bed and looked at him helplessly.

"Okay.... I agreed that I was somewhere safe. I spent my whole night somewhere else where I was safe and I cleaned myself there before coming back to school but I can't tell you where I was", I told him the truth that he wanted to listen but didn't tell him that it was Violet's home. "I only can tell you that whoever gave me shelter for the night was a harmless person and he also fed me both dinner and breakfast", I tried to put him at ease before he could ask me something again. I knew that I was fueling his curiosity, but I was really fed up with his constant nagging. I mysterious smile crept onto his lips but he didn't say a word but gave me a meaningful look as if he already knew where I was last night. I hated him for being so vigilant but loved him for being so caring for me.

"You could tell me this earlier, Kyle", he said in a low tone but the smile on his lips gave me a chill. He knew something and only wanted to confirm his suspicion. I didn't persuade the topic and lay down once again. "Sia had

planned something for Violet today and one of her minions sold her out. So, we decided to keep Violet close to us so that Sia couldn't harm her today. You needed us at that time. So, Noah asked Albert to keep Violet close to him and didn't let her go away at any cost. That was why she was with Albert there", Ethan told me and my jaws tightened immediately. "I think this is the time to put Sia in her place now. She is flying so high", I said in a cold tone and opened my eyes once again, looking at the roof over me.

"I guess you are right because whatever she was going to do today was the worst a girl could think of a way to harm another girl", he said and I looked at him once again in confusion while sitting up. He just jerked his shoulders giving me a look and all the lines on my forehead straightened up immediately. "She was going to strip Violet naked in the girls' room", I asked him in a cold tone. "Nope", he immediately shook his head. "They planned to knock her out and throw her in the last stall of boys room.....naked before the football team finishes his practice", he told me in a calm but cold tone and I gasped in shock. I widened my eyes in shock because I didn't want to imagine what could happen to Violet then.

"Everyone knows that we bully Violet for fun and now we are keeping her with us attached to our hips all the time. Sia is obsessed with you and she doesn't want any other girl close to you even if you are bullying her. That's why she tortured Violet every time only to keep her remind all the time that she is not wanted by everyone and doesn't get any idea about being close to you in any means", he paused and then took a deep breath. "This is all about me, huh?" I asked him in a low tone and he pursed his lips into a thin line before nodding his head once. I lowered my eyes and looked blankly at a spot in front of my eyes. I hated Violet but not to that extent to let anyone hurt her like this. I had my own reasons for keeping her around me but it didn't mean that Sia or anyone else could hurt her just because she was near me.

"We can't leave her alone now, can we?" I looked at him while asking him the question in a cold tone. He sighed aloud and then stood up from the couch. "Everyone in the team is agreed to keep a watch on Violet all the time. Not all of us like her still feel that it's none of any other's business to decide for them who will stay with them or not, let alone Sia. Not everyone is Sia's fan either", he said while shrugging his shoulders and walked towards the door. "Take a rest and then come for dinner. We have some assignments to finish", he said and then walked out of the door, leaving me alone in the room with so many thoughts running inside my mind.

I threw myself back on the bed and closed my eyes. I recalled the look on Violet's face when she was hiding behind Albert. Our eyes met for a second only and all I could see was curiosity, nothing else. She seemed to be curious about what was happening between me and my parents. I was not sure what she understood, but I was now feeling bitter about that. The last thing that I wanted to see in her eyes was sympathy and pity for me. I smiled bitterly while opening my eyes. Both I and Violet had the same fate of not having our parents' love in our lives. The only difference was that she was abandoned by her parents in front of the whole world and I was still living with my parents in that abandoned house left by my parents for me.

"O hell", I cursed and groaned aloud when I remembered about the biology assignment that I needed to finish with Violet and we had to finish that assignment before Wednesday because of the match we had next Saturday. I told Violet that we would discuss how to work on that but..... I took my phone and opened my phone book. I groaned in frustration once again when I remembered that I didn't have her number. It was already Thursday and we didn't have much time left for the biology assignment because we have other assignments too. I guessed I had to visit her at the diner where she works.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 32 - Tips

Sia's P.O.V.

"I don't care how did Mr Stammers came to know about what I was doing there. All I want to know is who told him. Only you three knew that I was there with David. Find out who ratted me out or else you three know well for what I am capable of", I threatened Millie over the call and before she could defend herself and others again, I hung up. "Aaaahhhhhh", I screamed angrily while balling my fists tightly and then threw my phone on the bed. I sat down on the edge of my bed and rocked my body to and fro while thinking about how to deal with the situation I now had in front of me. Mr Stammers and Mrs Stone wanted to meet my father and I couldn't let this happen.

The humiliation and insult that I suffered today were more than that I could bear. Why couldn't those teachers mind their own business and stop poking their noses into our businesses? They were well paid for their jobs because our parents paid a high fee to the school for our education only. They had no right to pry into our privacy as they did today. Still they scolded us for doing "THOSE THINGS" in school like hell they didn't know about what se.x is. Now the problem was that I couldn't let my father know that I was having se.x with

another guy when I forced him to ask Kyle's parents to make him date me. He was against that and still agreed to help me because I convinced him that I loved Kyle so much. My father loved me so much but he had those old-fashioned beliefs in loyalty in relationships.

Why I had so many problems with getting my love? I knew that Kyle knew about my se.x life but it didn't change the fact that I loved him so much. He was the only guy that had refused me since the day I met him. I bitter smile spread on my lips when I remembered the fire that I always saw in his eyes. It drove me crazy whenever I saw him getting close to any other girl which was not me. I must be the one whom he should touch or hang out with. I didn't know why he always roamed around that pathetic orphaned girl. I had a perfect plan to show her, her place but instead, I was humiliated that badly. I couldn't leave the culprit so easily. Whoever told those teachers would pay badly for this.

"Is everything okay, Sia?" I was startled and immediately stood up when I heard my mother's voice. I found her standing on the door looking at me with raised brows. "Everything is fine, mom... why did you ask?" I answered her immediately while smiling nervously. She slowly came inside still looking at me with concern. "I was calling you for more than a minute but you were in a trance", she said and stopped near me. "I... I was thinking about something... th.. this is about..... about st...study... a.ssignments.... I have so many a.ssignments to finish and ... and one of them is with a partner and my partner is not picking up the phone", I stuttered so hard but made a valid reason. She still had her brows raised and that sent a chill through my spine.

"Are you sure that there is no other reason, huh?" she asked me and my smile widened. "O come on, mom... what else can be, huh? You know that I don't want to stay behind on anything. I was always on the top and I like to keep this the same", I said in a confident and proud tone this time. I didn't know whether she was convinced or not but she smiled this time. "I came here to call you for dinner. Freshen up and come downstairs, okay?" she asked me in a gentle tone and I nodded. "Okay, mom", I said with the same smile that I had plastered on my lips. She then patted me on my cheek like the caring mother she was and then walked out of the room. I blew a breath of relief while patting my chest and sat down on the bed again.

My parents loved me so much and they always treated me like a princess but it didn't mean that they would ignore any mistake of me. My father was feared

by everyone because of his grip on the business world and on the political world as well. That was why I always managed to skip punishments in school, because no one wanted to offend my father. I didn't mean that I was invincible. My parents didn't know what I was doing in school because I never let anyone reach them. I rubbed my forehead because of the headache that I was having right now. I stayed in the same state for a good few minutes and then I stood up. I had to go downstairs for dinner.

I looked at my phone on the bed one more time before going towards the washroom. My mind was still clouded with so many thoughts. I finished my shower and my business in a daze while thinking hard about the person who betrayed me and told Mr Stammers about me being in the girls' room with David. Whoever did that was going to regret this. I was determined to make her life in school for the rest of the year. I would make her cry every day. Only I needed to find her, that's it. After putting on my night clothes, I went out of the washroom and looked at the bed for my phone again. I was really disappointed because Millie didn't call me back.

I walked towards my bed and took my phone from there. I checked the phone for any message but found none that disappointed me more than I was already. I stopped on my track near the door and took a few deep breaths to calm myself down so that I could appear normal in front of my parents. I tried to smile normally a few times and then walked out of my room closing the door behind me. "Hey dad", I greeted my dad with a small smile on my lips at the dinner table. "Hey, honey... how was your day?" he asked me with a genuine smile on his lips. "It was fine, dad", I replied to him while taking my seat beside the table.

"You seemed off, honey. Is everything okay?" I was startled by his question because he took less than a minute to see through me. "Yeah.... Everything is fine, dad... it's just some study stuff", I tried to assure him and looked at my mom for support while nodding my head. "Yeah... she told me that she is having some problem with her partner in one of her assignments. She told me earlier", mom spoke to dad and I took a breath of relief internally. Dad nodded and then passed a small smile again. "I am sure that you can handle this", he said with that smile, and I nodded while replying to his smile with a small smile. The maids served dinner to us and we all started filling up our plates.

I wanted to finish dinner as soon as possible and go back to my room. My dad really had a sharp eye and I didn't want him to get suspected for anything. "O... by the way... I got a call from Mr Knight this evening", he suddenly

spoke in between the meals and I looked at him with curiosity as my eyes lit up with hope. I only wanted to hear that Kyle agreed to date me. "He told me that Kyle didn't accept", he told me in a calm tone but his words pissed me. "What? How could he do this?" I threw my spoon on my plate while asking him in a bit loud tone in anger. My dad raised his brows in surprise. "You know very well, Sia, that I was against this idea of putting pressure on that guy through his dad", he said in a stern voice, and I just shook my head.

"What's the use of your all your power, dad, if you can't make him come to me", I asked him in an accusing tone and he put down his spoon and fork on his plate. "You like him but he doesn't. If I am giving you a right to live your life according to your choice then I can't force anyone to choose you just because you are my daughter. He also has right to date someone he likes. Come on, Sia, you are a smart and very beautiful girl. He is not only boy for you", he was stern in his voice but tried to comfort me in the end.

"He is the only one that I want, dad. Make him like me, that's all I want from you", I was almost yelling now. "Sia", dad called my name with a stern look and I closed my eyes to calm myself down. "Mr Knight told me that his son left home when he tried to pressure him. That boy chose to leave his home rather than date you. I don't know why he did this but it gave me an expression that he hates you so much that he is ready to give up on his parents and his family but doesn't want to date you. Is there something that I don't know about you, Sia?" dad's words took me off guard and I blinked dumbfounded at him. Kyle left his home but not agreed to date me? Did he hate me so much?

"Sia", I looked at my dad blankly. "I asked you something", he asked me again in a firm voice. I gulped hard while looking at him. "I don't know why he hates me so much. In fact, he hates most of the girls in school", I tried to defend myself by putting all the blame on Kyle. He looked at me for a while, making me scared a little. "Okay... I trust you, honey.... I only want to say that leave that guy. He isn't worth your likeness", he said, and then took his spoon and fork once again. My mom was silent all this time while looking at me with a calm face. I looked at her in the end. She didn't say anything but resumed eating. I also took a deep breath and picked up my spoon. I needed not to do anything in school for a while and let this storm calm down first. My father failed to bring Kyle to me. It meant that I had to do something to bend him then. There was no way that I would let him go, not for that creep, Violet. He was only mine and I would make him mine, sooner or later. I only needed a chance to show him that I was his best choice, not anyone else.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 33 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"We can work on the a.ssignment together this weekend at my place", I said to Kyle in a hesitant tone because I didn't want him to come to my place again. We were standing outside the diner near Ethan's car. I was gripping the handle of my bike tightly due to anxiousness. He was looking calm now. "Do you think that we can finish the a.ssignment in two days?" he asked me in a calm tone and I pursed my lips into a thin line. "I... uhhhh.... I am going to work on the a.ssignment tonight. I ... I will show you what I will do tomorrow morning. You... you also can do some work on... on the a.ssignment and then we can discuss in the morning", I suggested and he narrowed his eyes. He was thinking about what I suggested.

"It's getting late, Kyle. She has to go home too", Ethan interrupted our conversation while looking at his watch. I looked at Kyle timidly because Ethan was right here. The diner was once again packed tonight and we closed late again. "Give me your phone", suddenly Kyle asked me for my phone which made me raise my brows in confusion. I slowly took my phone out of my hoodie's pocket and gave it to him after unlocking it. I saw him dialling a number that made me take a deep breath helplessly. His phone vibrated in his pocket. Without asking me what to do, he saved his number on my phone which annoyed me a little, but I didn't say anything.

"I will call you later and then we will discuss what to do first", he said, no, he almost commanded me and I just nodded. "You should drive now. We will follow you" he spoke again and I just nodded while taking my phone from his hand. He then opened the door of the car and hopped inside. Ethan also walked away after passing a smile to me and I hopped on my bike. I didn't want them to follow me but if they had decided to do so then no one could change their minds. It was clear to me that Kyle was staying with Ethan. It meant that he really didn't go back to his home. I was not surprised when I saw them together outside the diner because I knew how stubborn Kyle was. He rarely compromises and after what I came to know about his situation with his parents, I don't think that he should compromise in this situation.

I slowly drove my bike in the beginning and then increased my speed. The roads were not completely deserted, still deserted enough to drive safely at a good speed. Kyle kept his word and Ethan drove beside me at my speed. I glanced over them a little and saw them talking about something in a low

voice. The window of the car was opened and I could see Kyle's face as I was driving beside his side. He was looking tired and exhausted, yet the calmness on his face was something that I had seen in a long time. For the past few days, he was agitated and lost in his own world. I was glad that he was now looking better than before.

Soon I reached outside my home and looked at them. Ethan didn't stop the car and drove away to take a U-turn. I came down from the bike and watched them driving away from my house. "Were they following you, Violet?" I flinched hard when Mrs Hank suddenly asked me in a loud voice from her courtyard. "No... no, Mrs Hank... they are my classmates. They came with me to leave home safely. We closed late today and they were worried for me", I immediately told her the situation and a smile crept onto her lips. The light was not so bright but I could see the relief on her face. "Your classmates are really thoughtful", she said in a light tone and I just smiled back. "They think that it's not safe for me to drive alone late at night", I replied to her while going towards the door and she nodded immediately. "They are right in this matter, honey", she said with a sigh and then walked inside her home.

I opened the door after parking my bike and closed the door behind me. The whole day was exhausting today and I was so tired. I decided to take a warm bath to get rid of the tiredness because I had to do some work before going to bed. I checked all the doors and windows before going upstairs. I put down my bag and phone on the table near the window and sat down on the chair for a while. Kyle's face from school came into my mind. How could his parents force him to date any girl that he didn't like? It should be our choice whom to like and whom to hate. He was not a toddler for whom his parents had to decide what was right and what was wrong. I didn't have parents but I did have caring guardians who were concerned about my life just like a parent should be about their child's life.

Sam always asked me about boys from school and asked me whether I liked someone or had a crush on anyone else. To be honest, I was not comfortable with these kinds of talk, but it was not like I didn't have any likings. I didn't know why but I liked Kyle and that surprised myself too. He was the one whom I hated the most and he was also the one whom I liked the most among all the boys in my school. He was a bully but I couldn't deny that he was also a good friend and a good captain. He cared about his friends and team members and always shows his concern and care in every way. He was

devilishly handsome but he never used his charm to get into the pants of any girl. In fact, I have never seen him with any girl since I met him.

He used to date a transfer student in middle school but that was also for a small time period. The girl went away after a year and then I didn't hear anything about both of them. Kyle was upset for a few days but his friends stayed with him all the time and he recovered soon. He was not a playboy and this made him more charming than he was already. I rolled my neck to get rid of the stiffness and then stood up. I woke up early in the morning and didn't get time to take rest throughout the day. I was really exhausted, but I couldn't sleep without doing some work on my assignment. I went to the cupboard and took out my night clothes. I was about to step inside the bathroom when my phone started ringing.

I walked towards the table once again in confusion because I was not expecting any calls this time. I huffed when I saw Kyle's name on the caller ID. Now he could call me any time and torment me. I picked up the call after some hesitation. "I think... we can start working from tomorrow. It's already late and you looked tired", he said in a calm tone but his words took me off guard. Kyle was showing his concern for me? "You should sleep now. We will discuss the topic after the practice and then we will start working on our parts of the assignment", he spoke again and I only said okay in response. I didn't know what to say except okay. Without waiting for me to say something more, he hung up and I cringed my nose annoyingly.

I looked at the blank screen of my phone annoyingly and then put it down on the table once again. I groaned tiredly while walking towards the washroom. I didn't want to think about him or the assignment anymore. I was sleepy and all I needed right now was my bed. I took a warm shower to ease the pain in my muscles and then came out of the washroom after wrapping the towel around my chest. I came out of the washroom while drying my hair with the other towel. I didn't like using a hair dryer. I put on my clothes and then threw myself on the bed. My hair was still wet but it didn't bother me. The weather was still a little warm. I was about to tuck myself inside the sheet when I remembered that I left my phone on the table.

I didn't want to lift my body from the bed but I had no choice here. I had set the alarm on my phone. I once again stood up from the bed and almost stomped towards the table. I took my phone from the table and came back to the bed. After checking the alarm, I put down the phone on the nightstand and lay down once again. My eyelids were already heavy due to sleep and it took no time to drift into the dreamland. I usually had dreamless sleep and tonight

was I guess no exception for me. I was woken up by the ringing of my phone. I was really annoyed by the caller because I didn't want to open my eyes.

Somehow, I managed to get my phone from the nightstand and tried to open my sleepy eyes. I gr0aned once again in anger when I somehow managed to get the name of the caller on the caller ID. I was about to pick up the call when it ended. I didn't think and put my head down on the pillow again and closed my eyes. I was startled by the ringing of my phone again as the phone was still in my hands. "Now what, Knight?" I asked in an annoying and sleepy tone after picking up the call. "What?" he immediately asked me and I took a deep breath. "It's already past midnight. Why are you still awake?" I asked him in a sleepy tone while putting my head back on the pillow. I had my phone on my ear.

"I didn't see the time", he replied to me and I just hummed in response. I was barely managing to stay awake so that I could listen to him. "The thing is that I was going through our a.ssignment and found that we could finish this a.ssignment in two days, depending on our writing speed", he said and I huffed internally. What did he want from me? Earlier he said that we would discuss the a.ssignment tomorrow and now he wanted to discuss the a.ssignment like right now, in the middle of the night? "Okay... then what do you want to do now?" I asked him in a sleepy tone. There was no sound from his side for a few seconds and it made me drift into sleep once again. "Did you tell anyone about last night?" he asked me in a low tone. "No... why would I do that?" I asked him again in a sleepy tone.

There was no sound again for a few seconds and I decided to hang up. "Do you have any vacancy in your workplace?" his next question made me open my eyes widely in confusion. "What? What did you ask?" I asked him immediately because I thought that I heard him wrong. I heard him taking a deep breath. "Forget it... we will talk tomorrow", he said and before I could say anything, he hung up. I blinked while processing what he asked me. It was clear to me now that he was not planning to go back to his parent's house for the time being. I took a deep breath and then put down the phone on the nightstand again.

I couldn't say that I understood what he was feeling right now because clearly, I couldn't. He was already 17 and had everything two days ago. I was not in his shoes because I was taken care of by my grandmother but he was all alone. He had friends but they couldn't help him forever. He had to stand up on his feet financially if he really didn't want to go back. I sighed aloud and closed my eyes because there was nothing here that I could do for him except

finding a job for him. It would take a lot of courage to work in a diner or somewhere else where you always go like a customer and had to face so many people who know you. I wished Kyle to stay stronger if he really wanted to show what he said to his parents.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 34 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

"You what?" I was shocked to hear what Ethan told me and looked at him while shrinking my eyes in confusion. He gave me a look while shrugging his shoulders as if we were talking about the weather right now. It was a free period and I sat down with him doing our assignment. We decided to stay in the class instead of going to the library. Sia and her minions were out of the class and I didn't want to see that girl again outside the class. "Why are you so surprised?" he asked me when I didn't blink for a good few seconds. I wanted to say something to him but didn't know what to say because I really didn't know what to say. "Do you really mean what you said, huh?" I asked him after a while and he raised his brows at me. "Do you think that I would joke about this thing, huh? Did I ever say this to any other girl, huh?" he asked me in an annoying tone, this time making me take a deep breath.

"It's not like that, Ethan, and you know this. The thing is", I paused and cleared my throat while putting down my phone. "She is She is... I... I don't think that she is your type", I said while thinking about the correct words here. "And what is my type according to you, huh?" he asked me again in an annoying tone making me huff now. To be honest, Ethan never dated a girl and it was really hard to say what type of girl he really liked because he refused every girl who approached him. "You can't say because I don't have any type", he said with a smirk and I glared at him this time. I looked back at Violet, who was now sitting with Victor. They were looking at the bench seriously and Violet was writing something. It was clear that she was explaining something to him which was related to studies.

"I don't know what you saw in her. She is not so beautiful", I looked back at him at the end and this time, he huffed and put down his pen. "Kyle.... Forget it... You will not understand", he said in an annoying tone once again and I rolled my eyes this time. "Then make me understand. I want to know what attracts you towards her now. I mean.... We know her since middle school but you never showed interest in her in the past. Now... suddenly you told me that you feel that you like her and want me not to be surprised, huh?" I still refused

to believe that he liked a girl here, so I asked him again in an annoying tone this time.

“That’s why I am telling you to forget. I didn’t like her or any other girl in the past, but that doesn’t mean that I can’t like a girl now. She is different from other girls and you know this (He pointed a finger with a meaningful look)... it’s just... I feel a connection with her and want to spend time with her. She is.... Okay.... Not so beautiful (he rolled his eyes)... still beautiful, smart and intelligent and very serious about her life and her life goals just like me”, he said in a light tone while curling up the corners of his lips in the end. I didn’t want to argue with him anymore on this topic, so I didn’t say anything more. There was no way that he was going to listen to me now. I picked my pen from the bench once again and resumed my work.

“Hey.... Did you finish your eco assignment?” we looked up when Noah came to our seat and asked us in a light tone. “I am almost done but need to cross-check the references”, I told him and he nodded while pouting. “I have news for you, Kyle”, Noah sat down on the chair in front of me and said after a while. I looked at him with raised brows and Ethan also stopped working again. “I asked him for any reference for a part-time job for you last night”, he paused and I took a deep breath this time. “What did he say?” I asked him and he smiled this time. “At first, he refused to help because of your father, then I explained the whole situation to him leaving some stuff (he moved his shoulders up and down while telling me) and then he agreed to help you. One of his classmates has a chemist shop downtown. He said that he would talk to him for your job and will tell me tonight”, he told me everything and I looked at him with a smile this time.

“I also talked with dad last night after dinner”, Ethan spoke this time and put down his pen once again. Both I and Noah looked at him as he had a serious face. “He said that it will not be going to be easy for you to find a job because of your father. He said that he is sure that your father will interfere wherever you will find the job”, he paused and gave me a meaningful look with a serious expression. “I know still want to try. I don’t mind any kind of job even if I have to mop the floor”, I said in a serious tone this time. I knew my father better than anyone and knew very well that he could do anything to achieve what he wanted. I am his son and I wanted to show him that I could be like him if I wanted to.

“Hey... you can tutor lower grades students”, suddenly Noah suggested as his eyes lit up by his own suggestion. “Yeah... you can do this”, Ethan also supported his suggestion and I took a deep breath this time. “I really don’t know guys what to do now”, I said in a helpless tone and looked down at my notebook blankly. “Everything will be okay, bro... don’t forget that we are together in this”, Ethan put his hand on my hand on the bench and Noah put his hand above Ethan’s hand. I smiled and looked in between them. “Thanks guys... thanks for supporting me”, I thanked them with all my sincerity and they both grinned. At the same time, the bell rang and they removed their hands from my hand.

We put our books and other things back in the bags and stood up from the chairs. Ethan groaned in frustration while walking towards the door. “What’s wrong?” I asked him and he huffed. “The next period is biology and I am paired with Valerie”, he told me and I also groaned with him this time now. Valerie was also one of the minions of Sia. She almost copied everything from Sia and it made her worst too. “You can ask Mrs Byers to change your partner”, I said to him and he sighed aloud. “I talked to her after the class yesterday but she refused saying that we should come out of our comfort zone and should learn how to work with others”, he told me while making weird faces.

I pursed my lips into a thin line and patted his shoulder in sympathy. “You are lucky that you have Violet as your partner”, he said to me and a small smile crept on my lips. I remembered my call to her in the middle of the night. She sounded so sleepy yet she picked up the call and talked with me. I looked at Ethan with a smirk and he gave me a nasty look. He was clearly not happy with the arrangement but I was really thankful to Mrs Byers for not putting me with Sia or any other of her minions. “Speaking of which, where is she?” suddenly Ethan asked me and we both stopped in our tracks. We looked back and found her coming with Victor. They were still talking about something. Their faces were still serious and it made me curious about the topic of their conversation.

They both stopped near us and looked at us in confusion. “What’s wrong? You looked pissed”, Ethan asked him in a soft tone. “I am paired with Sia for history assignment”, Victor told us in a pissed tone and I just pursed my lips into a thin line and looked at Ethan who also had the same expression. “I don’t know why that girl is in school. We also paid the same amount that she paid, yet she was favoured by all the teachers. I am going to talk with my parents now. She is really a nightmare”, Victor complained about Sia in a pissed tone.

Sia never does her homework or assignments on her own. Her partners always complained about her to their teachers but no one say anything to her.

“I asked Violet to help me in this assignment but this is not her subject”, he said in a defeated tone and I looked at Violet this time. I remembered that she finished one of my economics assignments a few days ago when that was not her subject. “I ... I ... will try to help you.... But”, she spoke in a low tone while stuttering hard. “Thanks Violet... you already tried hard to help me”, he said to her and then looked back at us. “Let’s go”, Ethan said and then looked at Violet. I was not happy with the attention that he was giving to her but I couldn’t say anything to him here.

Violet peeked at me once and then started walking in between me and Ethan. She was still trying to stay behind us but Ethan grabbed her hand and pulled her closer to him. “Did you think about tutoring Dustin?” suddenly he asked her and I raised my brows in confusion on them. “I... I don’t think that... that I can do that”, she said in a timid tone. “But... I ... think... Dustin doesn’t need my help”, she spoke again and then looked at me with a fearful gaze. “No way... you think that Kyle can tutor Dustin?” Ethan said with a chuckle and his wordings took my attention. She didn’t say anything but shrugged her shoulders. “She is right. We all know that Kyle has good teaching skills and he is also good in math”, Victor spoke this time and I looked at Violet, who was still glancing at me.

I smiled internally while looking at Violet. I knew why she suggested this here. She wanted to help me because I asked her to find a job for me. My future was uncertain and I didn’t know what was going to happen to me but everyone was trying their best to help me. “Let’s talk with Dustin first”, I said and then we all entered the other class. I was now walking behind her. She was still slow on her steps but was trying to stay with Ethan. “Think about the devil and here comes the devil”, I heard Victor muttering something under his breath and followed his gaze. I rolled my eyes and looked back at the backs of Ethan and Violet when I saw Sia shooting daggers at us through her eyes.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 35 - Tips

Violet’s P.O.V.

I slumped down my shoulders tiredly after filling all the bottles for the players. They were practicing for more than half an hour and take five minutes break after fifteen minutes to drink some water or energy drink that they brought

from their homes. "Let me help you", Albert came for my aid and I gave him a grateful look. "Thanks", I said in a light tone and then we both carried all the bottles back to the court. We put down all the bottles near the benches and he looked at the players. He was resting after Dustin swap his place with him a few minutes ago. Albert had some pain in his hands.

"Are you okay?" I asked him with concern and he narrowed his eyes in confusion. "I heard that you are having pain in your hands", I said to him clearing his confusion. "O that... yeah.. I hit the ball hard and", he told me and paused while taking a deep breath. "If you want then I can bring the spray for you", I said while looking at his wrists that was looking a bit swollen right now. "Nah... I am alright. I will be okay after some rest", he said while trying to move his wrist in circular motion but hissed in pain. I pursed my lips into a thin line resisting myself for checking his injury.

"Let me see", I couldn't resist myself when he hissed again and raised my hand towards him. He once again looked at me in confusion and gave me his wrist. I had taken a certificate in advanced first-aid last summer and hence knew about sports injuries. We both were now standing near the benches facing each other. I gently pressed the swelling area on his right wrist and he hissed aloud this time. I took my lower lips in between my teeth while checking his injury. "Is everything okay?" I heard him asking me in a low tone in worry. I looked at him with concern and then looked around for Mr Stammers.

"You are making me worried, Carter", Albert said in a worried tone. "There is nothing to worry about but you have to take rest for a few days. It seems that you sprained your wrist", I told him truthfully and he sighed aloud. "What happened?" I looked up and saw Noah standing near us while looking in between me and Albert. "He can't play. He has sprained his wrist", I told Noah truthfully. "What?" Noah shrank his eyes in confusion immediately and looked at his wrist in my hand. "I am bringing the medical kit for him", I said and then looked at Albert. He pulled his hand from my hand.

I was about to walk away from them when Noah suddenly grabbed my hand and stopped me. "I am coming with you", he said and before I could refuse his help, he dragged me towards Mr Stammers' room. "You know that I can go alone", I said in a low tone while trying to remove my hand from his grip. I didn't know what was with them. They all dragged me like a sack with them and it really annoyed me like hell. "Yeah I know but you also know that Kyle has instructed all of us not to leave you alone", he said in a firm tone and I just rolled my eyes while rolling my neck too.

We both reached at Mr Stammers room and I walked towards the cupboard where he told me the medical kit was. I unlocked the cupboard. Mr Stammers had given me a bunch of keys for the locks here the next day of my joining. "How did you know that he has sprained his wrist?" I heard Noah asking me a question when I was locking the cupboard again. "I am certified in the advanced first-aid and in sports injuries", I told him and walked back to him at the door with medical kit. "You are?" he asked me while raising his brows in surprise and I nodded while smiling a little. "You are really something, Carter", he said with a chuckle and I just shook my head.

We both walked out of the room and he closed the door behind us. "So having fun with your new toy, Noah?" we both looked behind him and I flinched a little in fear when I saw Sia standing behind him with two of her minions. She had a disgusting look on her face that was directed to me. "Whether I am having a fun or not, it's none of your business, Bishop", Noah answered him in a cold tone while dragging me behind me as he was now facing her now. Sia rolled her eyes and crossed her hands against under her breast giving a push to her breast. "I don't know what you guys have seen her. She is nothing but worthless sh!t", she once again spat venom against me and unconsciously my grip on Noah's hand tightened immediately. I lowered my eyes as I didn't want to see that hatred in her eyes for me.

"She may be a worthless sh!t in your eyes but we know what we see in her", Noah once again defended me and then looked back at me. "Let's go", he said to me in a gentle tone and once again pulled me closer to him. "For how long you will manage to save her from me, huh?" we hardly had taken two steps forward when Sia asked him a question that made me tremble a little in fear. I gulped hard in fear and looked up to Noah who was now looking behind us. "Do you know that Mr Stammers and your father are best friend?" Noah suddenly asked her a question which also surprised me. There was no reply from Sia and Noah chuckled mockingly this time.

"Let's go", he said to me once again and then we both walked away. "Is this really true?" I asked him in a low and timid voice and he looked down at me with amusement. I knew that it was kind of gossip but I was really curious. "Yeah.. this is true. Mr Stammers and her father are best friends since their school time. Mr Stammers also belongs to a rich family but he chose to be a teacher instead of taking over his family business. Mr Bishop always meet him whenever he gets the time and their friendship is still famous in their circle. My

father was also from the same school”, he told me while walking with me towards the court. I was really surprised to know about Mr Stammers.

I guess now Bishop had a bigger thing to worry than me. Now I knew why Mr Stammers and Mrs Stone never fear her. We both reached where Albert was sitting on the benches and Mr Stammers was inspecting his injury. “Give me the spray and wrap bandage”, Mr Stammers looked at me and immediately asked me for medical aid that he needed for treating Albert’s injury. I immediately put down the medical kit on the bench beside Albert and opened it. I gave Mr Stammers the spray first. He sprayed at the place of injury on Albert’s wrist and then looked at him. He still had a painful expression on his face. “You will be alright, kid. It’s just you will not play on this Saturday”, Mr Stammers said to him and he lowered his head.

“Hey.. don’t be sad. You have the whole session ahead”, Mr Stammers patted his shoulder encouraging him. He smiled but I could see how sad he was. Mr Stammers stood up signaling me to wrap the bandage around his wrist. I nodded and then took out the wrap bandage from the medical kit. I sat down at the place of Mr Stammers on the bench and passed a small smile to Albert. “What happened to him?” I heard Kyle’s voice this time and looked up. He was looking at Albert with concern. “I... I sprained my wrist”, Albert replied to him but didn’t look up. I took his wrist gently in my hand and starting bandaging his wrist. “I am sorry, cap”, Albert said once again in a very low tone.

“Hey... it’s okay... it can happen to anyone”, Kyle immediately sat down on the other side of the bench and wrapped his hand around Albert’s shoulder. He was really a good captain who knew how to cheer his teammates when they really needed someone. “Mr Stammers said that I can’t play this weekend. I want to play, Kyle”, Albert looked at Kyle and almost pleaded to him in the end. Kyle smiled and rubbed his shoulder gently. “If he said that it means that your injury is serious and you have to rest until your wrist heal completely. We have the whole season ahead and we need you for all those matches. You know this, right?” Kyle was gentle and soft on his tone and this surprised me.

Clearly Albert was not happy with the situation but he couldn’t do anything here. “Done”, I said to Albert and then stood up while taking the spray from the bench. “You don’t need to go back right now. We will put it back after the practice”, Noah who was standing silently all this time said to me after I closed the kit. I just nodded and then looked back at Kyle who was looking at us with raised brows. I lowered my eyes and then went to fetch a water bottle for

Albert. I took three bottles from the other bench where we had put the water bottles earlier. I came back to them and then gave all of them the water bottles. Albert thanked me in a low tone. My hand trembled a little when Kyle's fingers touched my fingers when I was giving him the bottle. For a second, our eyes met but I immediately looked away avoiding eye contact with him.

I bit my lower lip nervously and then looked at others playing on the court, only to distract myself. I was still biting my lower lip and sat down on the other bench giving them some space to talk. I felt a jolt of electricity running through my fingers to all over my body when Kyle fingers brushed my fingers. I had never felt anything like this before. This was not the first time that Kyle touched me but I never felt like this earlier. I rubbed those fingers gently while biting my lips. "How many times do I need to say to you not to bite your lips like this", I flinched and looked up when I heard Kyle saying something to me. I blinked while looking up at him as he was now standing in front of me. He leaned down towards me and pulled my lip out of my teeth. He brushed his thumb over my lips and I gasped. I immediately looked away and lowered my head anxiously.

"Did you ask for off this Sunday at the diner?" he asked me after a while in a low tone. I nodded but didn't look at him. "Yeah... Mr Byers said that ... that I can have my day off on Sunday", I told him in a low tone while looking here and there, but not at him. Suddenly, someone called him and he ran away after a few seconds. I took a deep breath of relief and slumped down. Tomorrow is Saturday. It meant that he would be at my place and I had to spend the whole day with him in a closed space. I still feared being with him in a closed space. I guessed I had to do something to control my fear if I really wanted to work with him the whole year.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 36 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

"Can you ask her if I also can come with you?" Ethan asked me in a low tone while giving me an innocent look and I narrowed my eyes at him. "Don't you have your assignment to finish?" I asked him in an annoying tone and he grinned sheepishly this time. "That's why I want to come with you. You know about my partner and she is no help. I am sure that Violet can help me with my assignment too", he tried to reason his request and I scoffed. "Don't make your assignment and your partner an excuse here. I know why you want to go", I said with the scoff and he laughed this time.

"You are my best friend, Kyle.... No... you are my brother and that's why you know me well. She doesn't talk much in the school and I don't know what to do to know her more. I even don't have her number", he put down his pen on the desk and slumped down on his chair while giving me a helpless look. "So?" I asked him dumbly and he glared at me. "I like her and to know her better, I should spend some time with her outside the school and you know her schedule", he once again put everything on me and I huffed while putting my pen down on the table. "You want to spend some time with her in her home?" I asked him with a surprise and he immediately grinned once again.

"You are really something, Ethan. I can give you her number. Ask her out and make her understand your feelings for her but don't mix studies with all this", I said to him in a stern tone and looked back at my notebook once again. We were sitting in his room to finish our homework when he started asking me about Violet and my visit to her home tomorrow. I didn't know what he saw in her that he started liking her. She was.... Okay... I accepted that she was beautiful and different from other girls. I never saw her wearing any kind of makeup on her face and still she looked beautiful than any other girl in the school. She was also a brilliant student and helpful to everyone. Still I saw no reason that made Ethan starting like her.

"What are you thinking?" I came out of my thoughts when Ethan shook me from my shoulders while asking me in concern. "Uhhh... nothing... just the answer of this question", I immediately made an excuse and without looking at him. "Okay... do one thing... give me her number... I will ask her myself", he suddenly asked for her number and I looked at him annoyingly. "You are so annoying, Ethan", I complained while taking my phone from the table on the other side of my book. I didn't want to give Violet's number to him but I had no choice here. He knew that I took her number the other night.

I gave my phone to him and started working again. My mind was not working properly but I kept myself busy so that he wouldn't bother me again. It was already eight in the evening. Violet should be in the diner finishing her shift there. "Dustin wants to talk to you about tutoring him", Ethan suddenly spoke again and I looked at him with raised brows. "He asked Violet first but she refused him because of her job in the school and in the diner. She also suggested him to talk with you in this matter. You both are genius in math", Ethan told me but went a bit sarcastic in the end. I smiled at him and he glared at me this time. I am the only one who was good in math in our whole team.

“Okay... I will talk to him tomorrow”, I said to him and he nodded. He also straightened his back once again and we then concentrated on our homework. We had a very tight week the next week because of the match on next Saturday and that was why, we all had only two days to finish our assignments and homework so that we could submit them on time before the match. We can’t compromise our studies for the sake of our game. We both didn’t talk much after that and finished our homework. I cracked my neck after finishing my homework and looked at Ethan. He was still writing but was about to finish his homework too. “I am going to the washroom”, I informed him and he just nodded.

I stood up from the chair and went towards the washroom inside his room. I took a deep breath and leaned against the door after entering the washroom. My parents didn’t contact me after our fight at school. They had frozen my account but I didn’t have any complaints here about that. It was their money and they could do anything with that. The problem was that I had no money right now and I needed to find a job soon. I couldn’t depend on Ethan and other boys for my requirements. Tutoring was a good idea but I was a bit hesitant about tutoring Dustin. He was also my friend and I couldn’t charge him.

I went towards the sink and put my hands on the edge of the sink and closed my eyes. Everything was completely messed up for me. I left my parents’ house without even thinking once. I couldn’t go back by myself. I had to do something to prove that I could survive without their help. I mean, there are so many orphan children out there in the world that work hard to fend for themselves. I was better than them and I could do the same to fend for myself too, right? My mind was in a daze right now and I was really not sure about what to do next.

I came out of my thoughts when my phone started ringing. There was a unknown number on the caller ID. “Halo!”, I picked up the call and said to the person who called me. “Hey.... ummmm.... I am Nathaniel Atkins from freshman year. I got your number from one of my friends who is in the volleyball team”, he introduced himself to me. “What do you want from me, Nathaniel?” I asked him a calm tone. He was a bit nervous when he spoke to me first. “Ummm... I.... I am very weak in maths and I also have problems with economics”, he paused and I raised my brows in confusion. Ethan also looked at me questioningly. “Tell me how can I help you in this matter, Nathaniel?” I asked him again in a calm tone. There was no reason for me to be rude or angry with him.

“Ummm.... I heard from my classmates that that you are good at teaching and.... and”, he stammered and I smiled bitterly this time. I knew what he wanted to ask me but was hesitated because everyone knew I belonged to a healthy family. “You want to tutor you, right?” I asked him in a calm and gentle tone. “Yes.... yes... I.. I am really weak in these subjects. Please help me”, he pleaded to me and I could feel his desperation in his voice. “Why did you take these subjects when you are weak in these subjects?” I asked him again in the same tone. I heard him taking a deep breath before he spoke again. “It was not me but my mother. She wants me to study these subjects”, he told me in a low tone and I took a deep breath this time.

“Don’t worry... I will help you.... but I will charge according to hours”, I said to him and Ethan looked at me with surprise. “Yes... yes... thank you... thank you.... I will pay whatever you will charge me.... but please tutor me”, he immediately agreed to what I said and pleaded to me again. “When will you want to start”, I asked him again. “Whenever you want to start. I am ready for any time”, he replied to me immediately. “Okay... meet me in school during our lunch break. I will tell you the charges and timings too”, I said to him before hanging up. “What is it?” Ethan asked me and I smiled while looking at the blank screen of my phone. “I got another tuition”, I told him and looked at him this time.

“Really...that’s a good news, brother. In this way, you don’t have to look for a job and you can arrange all the timings of your tuition according to your schedule”, he said in a cheerful tone, and I also nodded while smiling. It seemed that God was also helping me. He closed one door for me but opened another for me and I am really thankful to God for giving me this opportunity. I could earn money through my own abilities and I didn’t have to look to my parents now. I was still low on money but it was just a beginning and I was sure that soon I would be able to earn enough for myself. I had to be patient and I would show my parents that I didn’t need their money to fend for myself. I only wanted him to treat me like their son not like a commodity.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 37 - Tips

Violet’s P.O.V.

“They are coming only for the a.ssignment, Sam. One of them is my partner in the a.ssignment and the other one wants me to help him. Mrs Hanks will be here, so you don’t need to worry. I will be alright”, I tried to assure Samantha once again that I am not in any danger. I told her about Kyle and Ethan’s visit

today. She was worried because she knew about Kyle being my bully. "How can the teacher assign you to him? She did it intentionally", she vented her anger on the teacher and I sighed internally. "Sam, I will be alright. You can call me any time and I can give you a call any time if I sense any danger. This is my home, not school, right?" I comforted her once again and heard her taking a deep breath.

"Okay... as you say... but I will not be at ease until they go back", she said to me in a concerned tone again and I just smiled this time. She was really worried for me and didn't want any problem for me here. "I have already told Mrs Hanks and Mrs Ranger for helping you during their stay here and you know them", I told her with a smile on my lips while preparing some sandwiches for us. I always liked to eat something during my studies. "Okay... text me whenever they arrive and go back", she instructed me and we hung up. I took a deep breath and then looked at the blank screen of my phone with a smile on my lips.

I put down the phone on the counter and finished preparing the sandwiches. I bought some snacks too, but I was not sure about Ethan and Kyle whether they liked to eat something in between their studies or not. Mrs Hanks told me that she would take care of lunch and it was a big relief for me. I could understand Samantha's fear here. I would be alone with two boys in the whole house but I was assured that Kyle and Ethan would not do anything out of line here. Kyle was bossy the last time he came here that night but did nothing wrong to make me scared or anything like that. Ethan had never come to my house before but he was concerned about me whenever I met him outside school like the other night when he gave me the lift to my home from the diner.

I heard the doorbell and took a deep breath once again before going to the door. "Hey... we brought pizza and coke", Ethan greeted me and showed a pizza box in his hand with a bright smile on his lips. Kyle was standing behind him with a cold face. "Hey... tha... thanks for this", I greeted him back and left the door wide open so that they could enter. I walked in front of them and led them towards the couch in the living room. "You have a nice home, Carter", Ethan said in a light tone, and I looked behind me. He was looking all around in amazement. "This is all that I have", I said to myself inside my mind but passed a small smile to him in reality. "Please ... h... have a seat", I said to them and both Ethan and Kyle sat down on the couch. Ethan put down the pizza box and coke on the table in front of the couch.

I went straight to bring the glasses for us and came back with them to the living room after a while. I put down the glasses on the table. They were talking about something in a low tone, so I didn't interrupt them. I have already brought my book and notebook here. Ethan opened the bottle and poured coke for us. "I heard about Thomas and Daisy from Dustin. He told us that they are really scary", Ethan talked about Thomas and Daisy and I just pursed my lips into a thin line while smiling. "They are sweet kids but their pranks are something that can scare you", I told him while recalling that night. "Yeah... he told us about their pranks that night", Ethan said with a light chuckle.

So, Dustin told them that he had visited there and been bullied by Thomas and Daisy. "I am not sure but they can be here anytime. They like to spend their time here on weekends", I told him in a gentle tone while opening my book. "Didn't you tell them that you will be busy with your assignment today?" Kyle asked me in an annoying tone and I huffed internally. "I told them and that's why I am not sure whether they will come or not because... they have to study too if they come", I answered him in a gentle but timid voice. I didn't look happy with the arrangement, but Ethan was amused by my answer. I was sitting in the single seat at Kyle's side. He didn't say anything but took out his notebook and book from his bag.

Ethan did the same and I took a breath of relief. For the next two hours, we researched our assignment topic on my laptop first. Our assignment was about Darwin's Theory, while Ethan had a different topic. So, he researched on his laptop and asked us for help from time to time whenever he faced difficulty. It was really hard for him to work alone there but he couldn't do anything here because of his partner. Kyle worked seriously and it was really a relief for me. This was the first time I studied with him and I was amazed to see his grip on the subject. I now knew why he was so good at studies even when he was busy with his practice and all the other stuff. We ate pizza and sandwiches that I made. I brought them in the middle of our studies as I was really feeling hungry due to all the mind work that we were doing.

"Violet... I brought your lunch, honey", I heard Mrs Hanks's voice and looked at the door. I immediately stood up when I saw Daisy carrying a big bowl in her hands. I walked towards her and took the bowl from her. "Thanks, Mrs Hanks", I said to Mrs Hanks while walking towards the kitchen with her. I found Daisy looking at Kyle and Ethan shyly. I smiled and shook my head. She was behaving out of her character right now. "So, they are the boys from the volleyball team, huh? They are really handsome", Mrs Hanks complimented the boys in a teasing tone while winking at me inside the kitchen. "Mrs Hanks... they are only my classmates", I said in a flat tone while

putting all the things on the counter. "So what... there is nothing wrong with having some fun during your study, honey. You are a teenager and you can also enjoy your time with good company and they seem adorable", she nudged me into my ribs gently, still praising them.

I huffed and glared at her this time. She just blinked at me innocently. I wondered if she would have the same thinking when Daisy comes to my age. "I don't know what are you talking about?" I said in a flat tone again and started putting everything on a tray so that I could take that out of the kitchen. "Need some help?" I was startled to hear Ethan's voice and looked in his direction. He was standing at the kitchen door right now having a small smile on his lips. "O sure honey, we actually need some help", before I could answer him, Mrs Hanks chirped and asked him to help us. I looked back at her with disbelief.

It was clear that Ethan and Kyle managed to impress Mrs Hanks with their good looks and now, by offering his help to Mrs Hanks, I was sure that she would praise him for being humble and handsome for the rest of the week. I just sighed internally and then took the tray that I was filling earlier. I looked at Ethan and Mrs Hanks one more time before walking out of the kitchen. They were talking something in whispers while Mrs Hanks giggled from time to time. Ethan also giggled with her. I just jerked my head a little in disbelief because it was really rare to see Mrs Hanks so friendly. She was usually very strict around the boys.

Kyle stood up when he saw me walking towards the dining table placed in one corner of the living room. I didn't have a separate dining room in my home. "Let me help you", Kyle said in a low tone and started taking out the bowls that were placed on the tray which I had brought with me. We placed everything on the table and soon Ethan with Mrs Hanks also came with the rest of the items. Mrs Hanks smiled at Kyle when they looked at each other. Kyle also passed a smile to her in a humble manner and I was really glad that he didn't show his rude attitude. "You two should eat more", Mrs Hanks urged them when they took their seats beside the table.

I looked at her in confusion and she narrowed her eyes at me. "You silly girl.... they are sportsmen.... they have to do more physical exercise than we normal people. So, they need more energy", she said to me as if she wanted to make me understand their need to eat more while slapping my shoulder playfully. "Thanks, Mrs Hanks... you are really a sweetheart", Ethan thanked her in a cheerful tone and also praised her at the same time. "Don't say this honey", she just waved her hand in a dismissal way while blushing a little. I was really

shocked to see her blushing because it was really a rare scene. “Thanks, Mrs Hanks for bringing lunch for us. We were actually starving”, Kyle also thanked her this time in a humble tone and I just sighed internally.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 38 - Tips

Ethan's P.O.V.

I looked at Violet who was searching for something on her laptop seriously. A small smile crept onto my lips when I noticed her biting her lower lips from time to time while working on her assignment. She was really different from other girls. I wondered what took me so long to notice her. She was always there, right in front of us. We used to make fun out of her miseries but never tried to look into her bright sides. She was fragile but strong at the same time. Everyone made fun of her because her parents abandoned her. To be honest, I never found this funny. How hard can it be for a child to see her parents walking away from her? We all envy her being so strong and free-spirited because deep down all of us knew ourselves and we knew that we were not as strong as she was.

“You are acting like a creep right now. Stop staring at her like this”. I came out of my stance when Kyle hit me on my ribs with his elbow. He muttered those words almost in my ear angrily. I pouted while looking at him. It was when I realized that I was looking at her all the time. He glared at me once again and then resumed whatever he was doing in the book. I was annoyed by his nagging but couldn't say anything to him. I just made a face at him and then looked at my assignment. I groaned internally because I really didn't want to do research right now. All I wanted was to spend some time with Violet so that I could know what she thought about me.

“Are you hungry?” I looked up at her when I heard her asking something from us. “Huh?” I asked her in confusion. “Do you want something to eat? It's almost evening”, she said again and I looked at Kyle who was also looking at her. “Did you finish your part?” Kyle asked him in a low tone and I looked at him annoyingly this time. I felt a bit hungry and here he was talking about the assignment. “Yeah.. I am almost done with the research. I have collected all the information. All I need to do now is to finalize them”, she answered him in a gentle tone.

I looked at her with raised brows in surprise because she only took half of day to finish her research and here I was, still struggling to concentrate. “Can you

make more cheese sandwiches that you made another day?" he suddenly asked her and I looked at him in confusion. I couldn't remember Violet giving any lunch box to him or any cheese sandwich that she made. "Yeah", she replied to him and then put down her laptop on the table. She stood up and passed a small smile at me before going to the kitchen.

"When did you have these cheese sandwiches, huh?" I asked Kyle and he looked at me dumbfounded. "I... I... well (he cleared his throat while looking in the other direction).. I ate her lunch once", he said after a while and I raised a brow in suspicion. We were never apart in school. Then when did you have this sandwich? "Did you finish what you were doing?" he suddenly looked at me while asking. "No... I.. I am having some problems", I answered him while grunting. I looked back at the screen of my laptop. I took a deep breath and then started my work again. I needed to finish this today so that I could finish the whole a.ssignment by tomorrow. We also had other a.ssignments to finish in the next three days and it seemed really impossible to me right now.

"Here... I brought some juices for us too", I looked up after a while when I heard her sweet voice once again. "Thanks", before I could say anything, Kyle thanked her in a cold tone. I also passed a small smile but looked at Kyle with a pissed expression. He hated her but always stayed close to her. I didn't know what kind of hatred this was. This was beyond my understanding. She put down the tray on the table in front of us and sat down on the single seat once again where she was sitting earlier. We all took the sandwiches from the tray and a glass of juice. I found something on my topic, so I concentrated on my work this time while eating the sandwich. "Violet", suddenly a child shouted her name and I looked up. I saw a cute little girl running towards Violet while yelling her name.

"Daisy... we are studying right now. Come after some time, sweetie", Violet immediately embraced her and asked her sweetly. "But I want to play with you. You promised me", the girl asked her in her sweet voice while making a pout. "I know, honey... but I have to finish this today. We will watch a movie tonight", Violet made another promise to her. "Promise?" the girl asked her in her innocent voice again. "Promise", Violet replied to her and k!ssed her on her cheek. The girl also k!ssed her on her cheek and then looked at us. "Hi", she waved at us and I waved back immediately. Kyle also waved but looked back at his laptop. The girl ran away after that.

"Don't fall for her innocence. She is Daisy", Violet told me and I looked at her with confusion. "So, she is the girl who pulled that prank on you and Dustin with her brother, huh?" Kyle asked her in an amusing tone and Violet nodded immediately. My eyes widened in shock when I realized who that girl was. "O My... she looks so innocent", I exclaimed and Violet just shook her head while smiling. "You will not know when they will scare the hell out of you", she commented once again. Kyle chuckled at her comment and I smiled in amusement. "You don't like horror movies, huh?" I asked her while working on my laptop.

"Yeah... but Daisy and Thomas love horror movies. They are just ten but they have watched almost all the horror movies that have been produced till today", she said in a light tone, and I looked up. There was a smile on her lips that I hadn't seen before. She loved those children so much that I could tell now. I looked at Kyle and he was also looking at her. I raised brows in amusement once again when I saw him smiling while looking at her. "So... which movie are you going to watch with them tonight?" I asked her and she looked at me this time. "I don't know... they never listen to me and it's really hard to say no to them", she said in a defeated tone.

"So.... Thomas and Daisy can bully you too?" Kyle asked her in an amusing tone and I laughed this time. She glared at me and I laughed harder. "They don't bully me... it's just difficult to say no to them". She defended herself immediately and this time, Kyle laughed with me too. She huffed in annoyance and then lowered her head once again. I looked at Kyle and we both laughed again. She was really easy to bully. After that, we concentrated on our work. I cracked my neck when I finished my work. "Are you done?" I asked Kyle and he nodded. "Let's call the day", Kyle said and I nodded.

"Let's finish the rest part tomorrow. You have to get ready for your date with Thomas and Daisy too", Kyle said to Violet in a teasing tone and I smiled widely at his comment. "That is not a date", she said while making an annoying face. "Of course that is. You are watching a movie with them at night. I am sure that they will stay with you tonight, right?" he asked her and she huffed and pouted. My heart skipped a beat by her innocent look. "You have to come a bit early tomorrow. I ... I have to go to work tomorrow evening", she said to him and he nodded. "Can I come too?" I asked her while passing a broad smile at her.

Violet looked at Kyle before answering me. "Of course... you can come too", she replied to me nervously, still glancing at Kyle from time to time. Kyle was not looking at us. He was busy with his laptop and notebook as if he was

ignoring us, but I could see that he was not happy. “Do you have any problem, bro?” I asked him and he looked at me blankly. “Nope”, he said in a flat tone and then shut down his laptop. We had done with our work today. I was still behind but they had almost finished their assignment. “We will pick you up from the diner in the morning after your shift then”, he said to Violet while packing his bag.

I was also packing my bag now but what he said surprised me once again. Since when did he know about her shifting timings? I had this hunch earlier that he spent that night here in Violet’s house. Now I was sure that he was here and that was why he knew about Violet more than me. I didn’t say here anything just packed my bag. It seemed that I needed to talk with Kyle. He kept something secret from me when he never did this before. We all stood up from our spots and Kyle looked at me this time.

“Let’s go then”, I said to him and he just nodded. We both looked at Violet at the same time. She was looking at us timidly with her clear watery eyes. She really had beautiful eyes. “Okay then, we will meet you tomorrow”, I said to her with a smile and she nodded. Kyle and I walked towards the door and she followed us. “Dustin texted me a while ago. He, Justin and Noah are at the club right now”, I informed him about the other’s plans. He looked at his phone and nodded. That was a group message. “Let’s go there then. I guess it’s time to talk with Dustin”, he said with a sigh, and I pursed my lips into a thin line.

Kyle was adamant not to bend in front of his parents’ demands this time. I couldn’t blame him here though, because his parents were wrong this time too. It should be his choice to date a girl, not theirs. Not even Kyle but also I hated Sia from the bottom of my heart. We didn’t hate Violet this much. I didn’t want him to stay away from his house and his parents, but this time, they didn’t leave any choice for him but to leave them. We both walked towards my car outside Violet’s house. I looked back at Violet who was standing at the door of her house looking at us. I waved one last time before hopping inside the car on the driver’s seat. I looked at Kyle who was now sitting on the passenger’s seat. He still had no expression on his face, but I knew that his mind was a mess right now.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 39 - Tips

Kyle’s P.O.V.

“Are you sure that you can tutor me without beating me?” Dustin asked me with a sheepish smile and I glared at him this time. “Play dumb and I will beat you’re a** up”, I threatened him and he pouted at me like a girl. “Dustin... be serious... you have to pass this subject too if you want to get good grades”, Noah scolded him in a very serious tone. “Only Kyle can help you this time. So, don’t piss him, okay?” Justin also scolded him and he looked at them with the same pout. We were in the club playing pool right now. “Okay, guys... I will do whatever Kyle asks me to do”, Dustin said in a defeated tone while raising his hands in the air in surrender.

“That is better”, Ethan exclaimed this time and I just sighed internally. I didn’t want to tutor Dustin, but I needed money now for my daily expenses. Ethan was taking care of everything for me but I couldn’t stay dependent on him. Though I didn’t have money in my pocket, but I was at peace. I didn’t have to bear with my parents right now and that was the only good thing that happened to me after the fight with them. “What are you thinking so hard?” I heard Ethan asking me something and I looked at him. I realized that it was my turn to hit the ball. “Uhhh... it’s nothing”, I said to him and then looked at the table.

I took the position and then hit the ball. “Talk with us, Kyle. You are so quiet after that fight with your parents”, Noah asked me in a low tone with concern this time. I looked up at him and saw everyone looking at me with the same concern. “I am alright, guys”, I said to them in a light tone but I knew that they were not going to buy this. “Your parents didn’t contact you again?” Justin asked me in a low tone and I just shook my head while looking at the table blankly. “You know what.... That doesn’t bother me now. I think I am much better without them. I... I can sleep peacefully at night now”, I said while smiling this time.

“In two months, you will be 18 and then they can’t force you or threaten you with anything. I am sure that they will try to contact you soon. There is no way that they will leave their only heir for that sh!t”, Justin commented this time while raising his brows. “Yeah... they may not show their concern for you, but they also know that you are the only one who can take over the business and everything in the future. We all know that you can survive on your own. You have so many traits that you can use to earn money. It’s their loss if they don’t wake up soon”, Noah tried to comfort me but the confidence towards me in his voice was the thing that made me smile genuinely this time. “I agree with Noah, Kyle. We all know that among all of us, only you are the one who can survive without the help of your parents”, Justin also tried to boost my

confidence. "Thanks, guys... it means a lot to me", I thanked them genuinely and they all grinned.

We then continued playing our game. I was winning the game like the old time once again. We decided to go to McDonald's after the game. We all were hungry. I didn't want to go because I couldn't pay for my share but couldn't say no to them. My mind was a mess right now. I decided to look for part-time jobs tomorrow after finishing my assignment but the problem was that I would be out of the city for our tournament next month and no one would hire me for only a month. There were so many things going on inside my mind and it was really irritating me. I wanted a solution for my problems real quick but it seemed that I was far away from any solution. "You are zoning out once again, Kyle", Ethan nudged me, making me come out of my thoughts. I knew that he was not wrong. I had a lot on my plate that was keeping my mind busy all the time.

"It's nothing, bro... I am fine... really", I tried to assure him but he huffed this time. "Forget it... we will talk at home later", he said in a flat tone and concentrated on the game. At the same time, my phone started ringing. I took my phone out of my pant pocket. I narrowed my eyes when I saw the screen. "Who is it?" Ethan asked me as he was standing next to me. "It's my dad", I told him and he raised his brows suspiciously. "I guess I need to take this call", I said to him and he nodded. I gave my stick to him and picked up the call while going a little away from them towards a secluded area. "Yeah", I said to him after picking up the call.

"What's with your attitude, Kyle? You are staying at Parker's. Do you know how embarrassing this is for us, huh?" dad taunted me angrily and I rolled my eyes. Some people can't change. "This could be embarrassing for you, but not for me. My parents love their status, their business and other children than me. So, I have no shame in taking help from my best friend and his parents. At least they care for me and give me the love that I wanted from my parents", I taunted him without even thinking once. There was silence on his sound for a few seconds. I smirked internally because this was the first time, my dad was speechless. "When will you come back?" he asked me in a low and soft tone this time.

"Do I need to come back, huh? You already have your heir that you like so much. Then why are you concerned about me, huh?" I again taunted him but kept my voice low because I didn't want anyone else in the club to listen to

what I was saying to my father. "Don't be stupid, Kyle. You can't survive without money out there and for how long your friends will support you, huh?" he asked me in an angry tone this time and I huffed this time. "Who told you that I will stay dependent on my friends and their parents, huh? I can earn money by myself. That will not be much, but enough to feed myself. I already have assumed that I am an orphan and an orphan can't be picky, right?" I replied to him in a bit raised voice this time and used a sarcastic tone in the end. "Kyle", my father yelled at me angrily and I scoffed. He was now breathing heavily.

There was silence on either side for a few seconds. I wanted to know desperately what was going on in my father's mind right now. "Come back home, Kyle", he suddenly spoke in a low tone once again. I smirked this time before replying to him. "I will dad... but on my terms. I have heard that you are a good negotiator. Let's see how the negotiation goes between us", I replied to him in a firm voice and then hung up. I knew now that he would call me again and I was ready to talk with him. It was now or never for me. My friends were right here. I deserved a better life and I had to earn that for myself. "What is it?" I heard Ethan's concerned voice and looked behind me. "He wants me to come back", I told him in a soft voice while looking at the blank screen of my phone.

"What do you want, Kyle?" he asked me while looking at me with concern. I smiled and put my hand on his shoulder. "I will go back, Ethan, but on my terms", I said to him in a firm tone and he smiled back this time. "Now that's what my friend that I know", he said in an enthusiastic tone while punching lightly on my chest. I smiled and shook my head lightly. "Hey.... Is everything okay?" Noah yelled at a distance and we both looked at them. "Yeah... it's time to go for McD", Ethan yelled back to him. I could see that he was happy for me which made me smile genuinely again.

We all walked out of the club while Noah and Dustin were bickering behind me about something. I just ignored them because they were always like this. I rolled my eyes in irritation when I saw Sia with David outside the club. Sia was clingy to him like her life dependent on him. "Hey, Knight.... How are you doing, man?" David yelled ask me but I ignored him completely. I knew that he wanted to make fun of me here. I was in no mood of being in an argument right now. "F**k off, Howard. Keep your sh!t to you and don't let her wh**ing around", I heard Ethan making a remark on Sia openly in a mocking tone. I smiled while walking towards his car but didn't look back.

I heard others laughing at Ethan's remark. I was sure that Sia was now fuming in anger but she deserved this. "Come on, man.... We will be late", I yelled at them without looking back and opened Ethan's car door from the driver's side as I was driving now. "Coming", I heard them yelling behind me and I hopped inside. Sia was wearing almost nothing right now. I remembered Violet. She was in a loose t-shirt and baggy pants the whole day. She always dressed like that. "You zoned out again", I looked at Ethan coming out of my stance when he shook me from my shoulder. "Uhhh... it's nothing", I said to him and shrugged my head a little first. What was wrong with me?

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 40 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"You are alone with them the whole two days?" Jenny asked me in whispers in a surprised tone and I looked at her with a huff. "Two hell of days.... I was stuck with them for two whole days, Jenny", I tried to make her understand my point here. Studying with Kyle and Ethan was fun but not enough for me because I was on pins and needles all the time. I didn't want to be bullied inside my house by them. "That's what I am saying, na.... you were home alone with two fvcking hot boys and all you did was study", she started in a chirpy tone but ended up commenting on me in a sarcastic tone. "We were supposed to do that", I said while putting the food in a tray.

"Forget it... you will never understand", she said in a flat tone while rolling her eyes. I just made a face and took the tray from the counter. I walked towards the table where I needed to serve the order. "Here is your order, ma'am... please enjoy your food", I said to the couple with a smile while serving them their orders. "Thanks, honey", the woman said to me with a smile and I just nodded. I took a deep breath and walked back to the counter to put down the tray there. It was Monday evening and there was no rush inside the diner today. I was so glad because I was hell tired. It was really exhausting coming here after the practice. They always made me run to and fro for every single thing. One asked for a towel and at the same time, the other asked for water. Sometimes they made me run behind the ball. I was tired from all running but I couldn't complain.

I stood up near the counter to take a breather and closed my eyes. I opened my eyes again when I heard the ringing of the doorbell. My eyes widened in shock when I saw Noah and Dustin coming inside. This was the first time that they came here. "Hey", Dustin immediately waved his hand to me as soon as

he saw me. "Hey", Noah also greeted me in a low tone. "Hey", I greeted them back nervously and bit my lower lip in anticipation. "Can we get a table?" Dustin asked me in a light tone while smiling widely at me. "Yeah... this way please", I asked them while motioning towards an empty table.

They followed me and sat down on the chairs. I went back to the counter to bring the menu cards for them. "Here... I ... I will bring water for you two", I put down the card in front of them and went back to the counter to get water for them. "Do you know them?" Jenny came out of the kitchen and asked me excitedly. "Yeah... they are my classmates and.... Kyle's friends", I told her truthfully while pouring water into two glasses. "Wow... they are so handsome", Jenny exclaimed and I looked at her surprisingly. I could see heart signs in both her eyes. She was looking at them with a wide smile. "Jenny..... they are younger than you", I scolded her in a hushed tone and she pouted while looking at me.

"So what? It doesn't mean that I can't admire their beauty", she answered me and looked back at them with the same expression again. I shook my head helplessly and took the tray from the counter after putting on the glasses. She was really hopeless romantic. "Who is she?" Noah asked me while looking towards the counter when I put down the glasses on the table. "Who?" I asked him and looked behind me. I was surprised to see that he was looking at Jenny who was still standing at the counter attending to a customer with a takeaway. "O... she is my friend and colleague here", I told him and looked back at him. "What's her name?" he asked me while looking at me this time. I didn't know why he asked for her name but I felt to tell him the truth about her age.

"Her name is Jenny and she is in 2nd year in college", I told him in a soft tone and he raised his brows in surprise. "Really? She looks younger", he said in amusement and looked back at her. I looked at Dustin who was also looking at Noah right now with an amusing smile on his lips. "Did you decide what you would like to eat tonight?" I asked them in a soft tone this time and they both looked at me. "Yeah", Dustin answered me this time and then looked at the menu card in his hand once again.

I noted down what they asked me to bring for them. "It will take 15-20 minutes to bring your order. Please wait", I said to them with a soft smile. "It's okay... uhhh... at what time will you finish your shift?" Dustin replied to me and asked me when I was about to turn back. "Around 9 after closing the diner.... Why?"

I told him and asked him in a soft tone. “Uhhh... it’s nothing... you do your work”, Dustin said to me in a nervous tone. I just nodded in confusion not knowing why did he ask me about my shift? “Dude.. what are you doing/” I heard Dustin yelling at Noah in hushed tone. I didn’t stop to listen to what Noah answered him because somehow I had this idea about what he was doing.

“What happened?” I gave the order slip to the kitchen when Jenny asked me while narrowing her eyes at me. “Nothing... it’s just someone found you younger than your real age”, I answered her in a teasing tone and she raised her brows at me. “Who?” she asked me immediately and I smiled teasingly. “The blonde one”, I told her about Noah’s hair colour and she immediately looked at the boys again. I had my back towards them so I didn’t see Noah’s reaction but Jenny smiled shyly making me raise my brows in shock. Jenny was smiling shyly. Jenny was everything but a shy person. This was really new to me.

“Can I serve their orders?” she asked me pleadingly and I gave her an annoying look. “Jenny... he is younger than you.. don’t hit on him”, I scolded her once again in a hushed tone and she pouted while giving me her puppy eyes. I was about to say something when we heard the bell again. “Now you have new customers.... Let me serve them.... Please, please, please”, Jenny once again pleaded to me and I just shook my head while going towards the new customers. I greeted them in a gentle tone and took them to another empty table. After passing the menu cards to them, I looked at Jenny who was still looking glancing at Noah from time to time with a shy smile on her lips.

The couple placed their orders and I walked towards the kitchen counter once again. Jenny immediately came near to me. “Okay... here is their order”, I told her without giving her the chance to plead again. “O thank you.. thank you.. thank you”, she chirped immediately and hugged me tightly taking me off guard. “Jenny... you are choking me”, I tapped on her shoulders while asking her to lose her grip on my neck. “O sorry”, she immediately released me from her embrace and I coughed a little to catch my breath. I glared at her and she looked at me apologetically. “You go to the register and close for today. They are our last customers”, she instructed me while taking their orders from the kitchen counter.

I nodded and then went to the register. It was almost 9 p.m. Although I was bringing my bike with me every day still I was frightened to meet bad guys in my way. I started closing and concentrated on my work. I was hungry and I already had asked our chef to pack something for me to eat. Mr Byers was

very generous and told our chef to prepare dinner for us if we needed any time. They never charged a penny for the food that we ate here. He and his wife always treated me and Jenny as their own kids. Jenny served both last tables while I closed the counter for the day. After finishing my work at the counter, I looked in front of me. I already had prepared their bills. All I needed to do was to collect the cash from them.

“Are you done?” Jenny asked me. She had served the last table too. “Yeah... we need to wait to finish them only”, I told her with a sigh and she nodded. “What’s his name?” she asked me still glancing at Noah from time to time. She was not an easy-going girl and that made me wonder what was going on with her now. She had never shown interest in any other guys before. “Noah... why did you ask?” I asked her in confusion and she mouthed his name slowly while nodding her head drowned in her thought. “Nothing serious.... I was just curious about him”, she said with a shrug, and I took a deep breath. “He is still younger than you by two years”, I said to her in a hushed tone and she pouted again.

Dustin signalled me to bring his bill after some time. I looked at Jenny to see if she wanted to go to them again. “I am good. You finish”, she said and then took the rug from the backside. She was really unpredictable. “Okay”, I said to her and then took their bill from the counter. “Here is your bill”, I put down the bill on the table and told Dustin. He took the bill from the table and put down some money after reading the amount. “We will be waiting for you outside”, he told me and I shrank my nose in confusion. “Do you need something else?” I asked him in confusion and he shook his head. “No... we will drop you to your home”, he said and I jerked my head a little. “I have my bike with me”, I told him without any hesitation.

“We can put that in the trunk. It’s not safe for you to drive so late”, he said as if I didn’t know this. “You really don’t need to drop me. I will be out in the next ten minutes. I am really fine with riding my bike home”, I refused his offer in a very polite tone giving him my reason but he shook his head furiously. “No... We can’t let you go alone... not on our watch. We will wait for you outside”, he said to me stubbornly making me sigh internally. They stood up from the chairs and walked towards the door. I saw Noah waving his hand a little towards Jenny and she waved back immediately with a shy smile on her lips. I just shook my head and took the money and bill from the table. I was surprised to see that he left a good tip for me. I decided to give this tip to Jenny as she needed to buy some books.