

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 4 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

I finished my assignment and then looked at the time on my phone. My last period was also free and I made use of that free time in completing my assignment in the library. The school was already finished but there were a few students inside the library with me and they were also busy doing their work. I still had one hour before starting my shift at the diner. So, I decided to go home first and changed my clothes before going to the diner. I was also feeling hungry. So, I wanted to have something to eat before heading home.

I packed my things and went out of the library. The corridors were deserted but it didn't bother me. I used to stay in the library after school and went through these deserted corridors so many times in the past. Suddenly I heard some footsteps behind me. I looked behind while walking but found no one. My heart started racing once again. I immediately looked back in my front and increased my pace. I flinched harder when something fell down behind me with a loud thud. I immediately looked back while pausing on my way. I started breathing heavily when I saw nothing behind me.

Suddenly the memory from the morning incident where Kyle talked about the ghosts came into my mind. What if there was a ghost in this corridor and he was keeping an eye on me all this time? I was not fond of horror movies but I had seen a few with Jenny as she liked horror movies very much. All the ghosts from those movies entered my mind one by one, making me tremble harder in fear. The lady from the movie "THE NUN" was the scariest. I immediately pulled my bag in front of my chest and gripped it harder while trembling in fear. Although I never heard anything mentioning anything about a ghost in our school, I still could be the first to witness something like this. No, I didn't want to be the first one to see the ghost. I immediately started running in the corridor.

I have heard that ghosts don't change their places. So, I will be safe as soon as I cross this corridor, right? I heard some really weird voices behind me that made me almost run for my dear life. I was now sure that there was indeed a ghost or ghosts in the corridor. I regretted staying behind now.

"Aaaaahhhhhh", I screamed aloud when something came flying towards me and fell down on the ground on my butt. The thing also fell down on me, making me wince in pain when it hit my nose. I opened my eyes and looked at the thing lying on my lap right now in fear.

My eyes went wide in shock when I saw a bag lying on my lap and I clearly knew who was the owner of this bag pack. I screamed once again when suddenly laughed aloud in front of me. I looked up and saw Kyle and his friends standing at the door of the corridor. They were laughing hysterically while looking at me. I frowned and took some deep breaths to calm my heart down. I glared at them but it didn't stop them from laughing in me. They were in their sports wears. It meant that they finished their practice a while ago. "I told you... she is a scary cat", Kyle commented on me while laughing. His whole gang was here at the door while laughing at me.

I cursed them inside my heart for their deadly prank on me. I was sure that Kyle was the mastermind behind this. I didn't say a thing and stood up with two bags in my hand. I walked towards them with a grumpy face. "Your bag", I raised Kyle's bag to him when I reached near him. "I saw that you are carrying it fine... so... carry this for me", he didn't take his bag back but ordered me to carry it. I frowned and looked at him. He raised his brows with a cold face this time. "What? You don't want it?" he asked me in a cold tone making me gulp hard. I didn't say but lowered my head while biting my lower lip. "Hey, Kyle... let's go... it's already late", Ethan, his best friend spoke in a bored tone this time. They started walking in front of me and I just followed them.

It was not like I was fragile and couldn't carry two bags but it annoyed me like hell. Although Kyle's bag was not as heavy as mine, I didn't want to carry his bag. He purposely sent all his friends back before going towards his car. He was humming a song and was painfully slow in his pace as if he was taking a stroll in the parking area. He was also playing with his ball in his hands. I was walking like a snail behind him but I couldn't complain here. The bag was still in my hands and felt heavy after every passing second. "Catch", suddenly he spun back and threw the ball at me. Before I could react, the ball hit me on my forehead, making me stumble on my feet backwards. I somehow maintained my balance but yelped in pain when the ball hit me on my forehead.

"Oops.. you are really a bad player, Carter. It seems that I have to teach you how to play with a ball", he said with a smirk while coming near me. I took two steps backwards to maintain the distance between us. "I... I d.. don't n.. nee... need to lea..rn", I stuttered hard while shaking my head negatively. There was no way that I was going to be near him with the ball. My forehead was paining awfully but I couldn't even rub the place because of the bag in my hand. I didn't dare to make a big sound still hissed lightly in pain. There was no sound around us. I could see him standing in front of me with his ball in his hands once again. He had picked up the ball from the ground earlier. "Let's go", suddenly he ordered in a cold voice and then walked faster this time.

He almost snatched his bag from my hands when we reached near to his car making me flinch again. However, I was glad that he took the bag from me. He opened the door of his car and hopped inside the car. It was my cue to go away and I walked away as fast as I could. It was already late and now I didn't have time to grab something to eat. I looked at my phone and frowned when I saw that I only had half an hour to reach the diner. I huffed and increased my pace. My stomach was now aching with hunger, but I couldn't stop before reaching the diner. I dialled Jenny's number immediately while almost running towards the diner with my bag on the back.

"Hey, Jenny... I will be there soon. Will you keep something for me to eat? I am kind of hungry but didn't have time to eat", I explained the situation to her briefly in an embarrassing tone. For me, it was really hard to ask for a favour from someone. She laughed and then answered me in a light tone, "Never mind, girl... take your time. I knew that you would have skipped your meal once again. So I brought sandwiches for you from home. I will not let you starve... not on my watch". Her words made me smile and I rubbed my belly lightly. "Thank you, Jenny... I owe you for this", I said with all my sincerity and she once again laughed. She told me that she was already there and I didn't need to hurry as there were only a few customers there before hanging up. I guess not everyone in the world is mean and cunning like Kyle Knight.

I almost jumped on my feet in fear when suddenly a car honked right behind me. My eyes widened in disbelief and I stared at the car passing me at a high speed. How childish one could be. It was good that I was on the footpath or else, he would have run the car over me. I really didn't understand what grudge he had against me that he treated me so badly. I guess I would not get the answer to this question any time soon as he was the only one who could answer me and there was no way that I was going to ask him any time soon.