

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 5 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

I hated my life the most because I had no say over myself. It's my parents who take every decision for me, whether it's related to my studies, my friends, my eating habits and anything related to my life. Their control over my life had made me rebellious still I was helpless in front of them. The two things that I chose by myself for me was one, playing volleyball, and second, bullying Violet Carter. I hated that girl from the bottom of my heart. She was not an ambitious or greedy girl like others in the school. In fact, she was an orphan, an outcast by our pathetic society due to what her parents did to her when it was not her fault, introverted and a nerd. She had no friends in school. Still, I hated her because she had something that I didn't have and that was freedom.

Yes, I hated her being free to choose and having full control over her life. I couldn't deny even if I wanted to that she had a strong personality. From what I heard about her, she was abandoned by her parents when she was only nine and she became an orphan at the age of fifteen when her grandmother died. Even when her grandmother was alive, she made decisions for herself and her grandmother always supported her. Truth to be spoken, no matter how miserable her life was, no matter how rich my life was, if I have to choose, I would choose to live her life where I could breathe freely without anyone standing on my neck.

I bullied her only to show her that she was not as free as she thought. I wanted to prove that I could influence her life even if it was only for a few minutes. She was scared of me and it was the only thing that gave me immense pleasure every day. But today was an exceptional day for me. I bullied her in every form but never intended to hurt her physically. It was a big no for me. I couldn't stoop so low that I hurt an innocent girl just for fun. Still, I hurt her a little unintentionally and at she took that in the worst way. The way she trembled was enough to make me upset. I pulled her earplug without any force still my action hurt her ear. I saw her ear go all red and she also winced in pain at that time.

Noah and my other friends thought that I sometimes acted like a child throwing tantrums in front of his guardian the way I behaved in front of Violet. I didn't want to admit but she was the only one who could get the worst out of me any time. I couldn't deny that for the first time, the fear in her eyes hurt me a lot. I didn't know why I was pissed but I was really pissed at her reaction.

But my mood soon lit up when I found her imagining those ghost things that I told her only to tease her. She really had a very bad imagination and the way she reacted to my prank in the corridor, was really hilarious. Even my friends agreed with me that she had the worst imagination. She really believed that there was a ghost in the corridor.

After school, I reluctantly reached my house. It was a villa but so many rooms but only three people to live in. Or, should I say only I was the one who lives there? My parents practically lived all around the world but in our house. They had a successful business that they ran together and that was why they often came late or came after two or three days. I reached the living room after parking my car in the garage. "Welcome, sir", Mr Watson, our butler, welcomed me with a warm smile on his lips. "Good evening, Mr Watson", I greeted him back politely and gave him my bag pack while walking towards the couch. He was in his forties and the only one in the house who knew me better than my parents.

"They are still at the office?" I asked him while throwing myself on the couch while playing with my ball in my hands. "Yes, Mrs Knight called a while ago and told me to inform you that you have to attend the birthday party of one of the investors tonight. I already have prepared everything for you. You have to be ready by 6", he conveyed my mother's message to me in a gentle tone. I scoffed and then leaned back on the backrest of the couch. "What if I don't want to, huh?" I asked him in a low tone while closing my eyes. There was no reply from him. I sighed internally but didn't open my eyes. There was complete silence around me. I used to this silence since I started understanding my surroundings.

I opened my eyes and looked at him. He was standing beside the couch with a contemplated look. "Tell her that I am tired today and can't go to the party", I said to him in a cold tone and then stood up from the couch. "You know well that it won't work, Kyle", he said in a soft tone and I just scoffed. He called me by my name only in private. It was me who asked him to call me by my name in private. He was the only one who was closed to me like family. "I know... still I want to take this chance", I said in a soft tone too and then stormed towards my room upstairs. I knew that it was useless to make a demand like this. If she said that I needed to go then no matter what I want or what my condition is, I have to go. Still, I hoped that even for once, she asked me what happened to me and why I am not feeling well. If I am not well, Mr Watson will call the doctor and take care of me all the time. I didn't remember when was the last time my mother stroked my hair lovingly or even looked at me with a genuine soft smile like other mothers treat their children.

I bang shut the door of my room and threw myself on the bed. I needed to take a shower as I was reeking of sweat right now, but I had no mood. I just closed my eyes and enjoyed the silence of my room. I knew that she would call me in a few minutes. After some time, I stood up and stripped off my clothes. I made a disgusting look when I pulled off the t-shirt over my head. I was really smelling bad. At the same time, I remembered that I was close to Violet in the parking lot when she gave me my bag back. I frowned while going towards the washroom. I saw her shrinking her nose but there was no other expression on her face at that time. Did she smell me at that time and shrank her nose?

My face immediately went red in embarrassment. I enjoyed bullying her but it didn't mean that I would like to be near her while smelling so bad. It was really so embarrassing. I took my time in the washroom and came out after a long relaxing shower. I wrapped a towel around my waist and was rubbing my hair with another towel when I walked out of the washroom. The ringing of my phone immediately took my attention and I glanced towards the nightstand. I walked towards the nightstand lazily when I heard a knock on the door too. I took a deep breath and then asked the person to come inside while taking the phone from the nightstand.

"Mr Watson will give you some painkiller. Take them and be ready by six", my mother ordered me in a cold tone as soon as I picked up her call. "Do you know what happened to me, mom?" I asked her in a sarcastic tone while looking at the open door where Mr Watson was standing with a tray. "What kind of question is this, Kyle?" she fired back in an angry tone this time. "You asked him to give me some painkiller. When you don't know what happened to me then how can you ask me to take any random medicine?" I also yelled in the same tone. "Kyle.. watch your tone..... just do what I am saying", she screamed at me before hanging up the call.

I threw the phone on the bed in anger. "Kyle", Mr Watson immediately spoke in a soft tone behind me. I wanted to refute but couldn't. I knew the consequences as well. They would block my cards and would prohibit me from playing volleyball. "Aaaahhhhh", I groaned in anger and smashed everything on the ground from the nightstand. I didn't want to be so helpless, but I was. I couldn't go against them and it infuriated me the most. Violet once again crossed my mind. What would be her reaction when she would come to know about my condition in my house? She would laugh at me and mock me before uttering a single word. No, she wouldn't know a single thing about my position here. Why does she have a peaceful life even when there is no one to

take care of her and why am I so miserable when I have everything that I child can wish for?