

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 51 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

"What is she doing?" Ethan asked me when I was giving him his medication before going to bed. I decided to stay with him in his room so that I could take care of him at night. He was not badly injured but he was in a lot of pain. I even helped him a few times with using the washroom. He also had black-purple marks on his ribs, stomach and on his thighs. "She is sleeping now", I told him and gave him a glass of water to have his medication. He threw the tablets inside his mouth and drank water. He gave the glass back to me and I put it down on the nightstand. "You should also sleep now", I said to him, but he groaned. "I am not sleepy. Hell I slept the whole day", he whined and I raised my brows at him. "Then I am giving you your bag. You have a lot of work to finish", I said to him and he immediately frowned.

"I am injured bro. My hands are aching badly. How can you expect that I will be able to write, huh?" he whined again while making a puppy face. "Then what do you want to do now?" I asked him while going to the other side of the bed. "Did she ask anything about me?" he asked me in a hopeful tone. I groaned internally because he was going to start again. "Yes, she did ask about you. She is very thankful to you for saving her there. She is also feeling guilty for putting your life in danger", I told him the exact thing that I was telling him again and again in an annoying tone. I sat down on the bed and tucked myself inside the cover.

"Why are you so annoyed?" Ethan asked me with a frown and I glared at him this time. "Because you are annoying me by asking the same question again and again", I said in an irritating tone this time and he pouted like a girl. I huffed and then lay down on my back. "Kyle", he called my name after some time. "What now?" I asked him in a low tone. "Talk to me please", he said in a pleading tone. I was exhausted and tired. I had to take care of his work in the team in his absence today. My other friends and team members helped me a lot. Still, I was exhausted.

I moved towards him and looked at him helplessly because he was looking at me with the same puppy eyes. "I know that I am annoying you but I really wanted to know what she thinks about me", he said in a desperate tone. "You were alone with him the whole day. You could have asked her on your own. If you like her, then go and tell her", I said to him and then yelled a little in the end. "You know I can't", he said with a sigh. "And why can't?" I asked and he

looked at me helplessly. "This is the first time that I have felt something for a girl let alone for Violet. She.... She is different from other girls. She is so naïve and innocent that", he paused while talking about Violet's nature.

I couldn't deny what he said about Violet. She was really naïve. "She doesn't even consider us as her friend. I don't want to scare her by proposing to her", he said with a groan and I smiled this time. "What?" he asked me while raising his brows at him. "I think we have a situation here", I said in a mischievous tone and he immediately flipped towards me. "What do you mean by the situation here?" he asked me immediately in an anxious tone. I smiled and then lay back again on my back. "Kyle", he yelled and I laughed a little in a low tone.

"You are not the only one who annoyed me like hell today by asking about her and her condition, you know", I said while looking at him teasingly. He gasped and widened his eyes in shock. The corner of my lips curled up again. "You.. you mean to say that someone else is also interested in her?" he asked me while stammering a little and I blinked to confirm him. "No", he said while shaking his head a little. His eyes were glued to me now. I didn't change my expression, still looking at him. He grunted making me laugh again. "Who is he?" he asked me in a gloomy tone.

"Dustin", I told him in a teasing tone and his eyes widened again. "Dustin???? Are you serious?" he yelled aloud this time and I put my hand on my ear to cover it. "God, Ethan.... I am right beside you", I said with a groan and he huffed. He didn't say anything for a few minutes. I was glad and thought that now I could sleep peacefully. I closed my eyes and sighed internally. I didn't know why but I was upset. Both Ethan and Dustin were my best friends and now they were fancying the same girl. This was not a problem. The problem was that I was not happy with their approach to Violet. I felt jealous and possessive whenever either of them approached me to get to know something about her.

I remembered all those purple-black spots on her body. Ethan's mother told me the places on her body where she needed to apply an ointment. I didn't know who come she knows but I felt something churning inside me in anger when I saw them. She was in so much pain but she hid her pain from everyone. I felt her wincing in pain from time to time when I was applying medicine on her body. She had fair and soft skin. She didn't allow anyone to touch or see her but let me put the ointment on her wounds. I wanted her to

trust me and I didn't know the reason why I wanted this. It was not like I had any interest in her. No, I was not attracted towards her but I didn't like Ethan and Dustin approaching her in that way.

"What should I do now?" I heard Ethan after some time but I didn't respond to him this time. I kept my eyes closed. I didn't want to answer him. If they liked her then they should have enough courage to approach her. I agreed that the situation was now a bit awkward because both of them were good friends too but it didn't matter here. They might have the same love interest but Violet was the one here who had to choose between them. "Kyle", I heard him calling me again in a low tone. "Sleep now, Ethan. I want to sleep. I have to go to the practice in the morning before taking Violet to the hospital", I said to him in a calm tone but didn't open my eyes. He didn't say anything again.

I sighed internally and then flipped on the other side and now my back was towards him. I also got a call from my mother in the evening when I left Violet's room to come to Ethan's room. She once again asked me to come back home but I was still firm on my stand. I wanted them to change but they were still hesitant. I told her what Sia did to Violet and Ethan. She was shocked but didn't say anything. My parents were not involved in the school in any way. My mother was busy with business. So, she didn't have time to join any committee or group in the school. That was why they didn't do anything about what is going on there.

She still insisted that I shouldn't hear from anyone else. Dating her would be beneficial for our business and that infuriated me once again. Dustin's mother paid me an advance tuition fee and now I was going to tutor Dustin from tomorrow onwards. A few students from the junior year also approached me about tutoring but I asked them to talk to me after Saturday's match. My whole concentration was on the match now. Albert was still not well and now in the absence of Ethan, the team was in low spirits. We were determined to win the game but it affected our gameplay badly. I didn't know when I drifted into sleep but I slept peacefully.

I woke up once again when I felt the need to use the washroom. I opened my eyes slowly and looked at Ethan first. He was now sleeping peacefully. I slowly got up from the bed and went towards his side of the bed. I tucked him inside the cover cautiously. He stirred a little and winced in pain in his sleep but didn't wake up. I took a deep breath and then went to the washroom. After finishing my business there, I washed my hands and came out. Ethan was still sleeping peacefully. I went back to my side of the bed and sat down. I took my phone from the nightstand on my side and looked at the time. It was almost

about to dawn. I was about to lay down when I felt to check on Violet. I must be insane to go into a girl's bedroom at this time of the night but I stood up.

I slowly walked out of the room and closed the door behind me gently. I only needed to give it a quick look and then came back. There was complete silence in the whole mansion right now. I went downstairs as the other guest room where Violet was staying was downstairs. I was a bit hesitant when I reached her door. I stood up there for a few seconds when I decided to open the door. She was not able to stand up on her own and that was why she didn't lock the door from the inside. I was surprised to see the lights on. Did she wake up already? I looked at the bed and found her sleeping. The night lamp was on at her side.

I cautiously walked towards her to switch off the night lamp. "No... no... don't... don't go", I looked at her face when I heard her whimpering in sleep. I look at her face and found her covered in sweat. She was whimpering in the dream. I blinked when I noticed tears in the corner of her eyes. She must be seeing a bad dream as she was whimpering and crying in her dreams. "Don't go... p.. please... don't go", she whimpered again and the tear rolled down. I immediately wiped that tear and sat down near her waist on the bed. "Relax, princess.... no one is going to leave you", I gently stroked her face with my thumb and whispered to her to comfort her in her dreams. She suddenly put her hand on my hand and held my hand tightly on her face. My heart skipped a beat and my whole body shuddered in anticipation. "Please.... don't go.. don't leave me", she pleaded in a whimper and it broke my heart in so many pieces. "I am not going anywhere, princess... sleep now", I comforted her in whispers once again and she immediately relaxed. I took a deep breath while looking at her face. I didn't know what was her nightmare but an urge of protecting her once again filled my heart.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 52 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"It was good that there was no fracture but you have to stay in bed for approx. one-week minimum", the doctor told us after going through my reports. I was relieved to hear that there was no fracture but got worried when I heard about staying in bed for a week. "And after one week, she can go to school?" Ethan asked him in a concerned tone. The doctor pursed his lips into a thin line and then looked at all of us. I was still lying on the hospital bed inside his room. "After one week, we will do an X-Ray again and if everything will be okay at

that time, then she can move according to her will. But for the next few days, she has to stay in the bed. Having no fracture doesn't mean that she can move any time soon", the doctor informed us in a serious tone.

Both Kyle and Ethan looked at me with concern. I just closed my eyes and gulped down. How would I survive this week? I couldn't stay this long in Ethan's house as it would be inappropriate and I couldn't call Samantha to stay with me either. Jenny had her college and her jobs to finish. Then who else was going to help me this week? "You are again thinking trash, huh?" I felt someone poking his finger on my forehead making me open my eyes. I just blinked when I saw Kyle standing near me. I didn't reply to him but looked in the other direction. I saw Ethan still sitting on the chair.

I didn't realize that they had finished their talk with the doctor while I was deep in my thoughts and worries. Ethan slowly stood up with the help of a nurse as he was still not able to stand up on his own due to bruises on his thighs and on his lower back. I couldn't tell how many times I had already cursed David and his team in my heart. If they wanted to beat me, then they should target me instead of Ethan. Ethan was only defending me and they could control him in any other way. Ethan hissed a little making me shrink my nose in pain too. The nurse helped Ethan to sit in the wheelchair and drove him out of the room.

"I am carrying you so that I can make you sit in the wheelchair, okay?" Kyle said to me in a gentle tone and I just nodded. He then scooped me into his embrace in bridal style cautiously and I wrapped my hands around his neck to secure myself in his embrace. My heart skipped a beat when his hot breath fanned the side of my face. He gently put me down in the wheelchair but still, I hissed in pain. He looked at me apologetically but I smiled weakly ensuring him that I was alright and that he made no mistake on his side.

Another nurse then drove me out of the room and Kyle walked out with me. I was still thinking about what to do now. I had to talk with Ethan's mother to let me go home. She was a busy woman and she also had to take care of both Ethan and Kyle, especially when Ethan was also injured. Maria told me about Kyle and the conflicts between him and his parents. I couldn't do anything but feel sympathy for Kyle. He was one of the brilliant students in the school and was also a good the best captain and a good player. He didn't have any kind of bad habits except for bullying me. He had a prosperous future and any parent can be proud of a son like him. Then why on earth they didn't treat him well?

“What are you thinking so hard?” I came out of my thoughts when I suddenly felt my body in the air. I gasped and immediately wrapped my hands around his neck in fear. He grunted a little but secured me in his embrace. I then realized that we were already in the parking area. I must have been zoning out too much now. He gently put me in the back seat of the car and Kyle then put a sheet on my lower body and then closed the door. He then entered the car from the other side and gently put my head on his lap. I stirred my head a little on his lap and made myself comfortable. I was glad that it was Kyle who was sitting with me. It would be really awkward lying on Ethan’s lap. He was sitting in the passenger’s seat as Ethan’s mother sent a driver with us. She was still at the school for the meeting.

Kyle covered me to my shoulder and secured my upper body in his embrace. I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. “What?” I heard Kyle asking me something. I opened my eyes and looked at him timidly. “Nothing”, I replied to him and he raised his brows. “Care to tell what were you thinking so hard that you didn’t realize about the place, huh?” he asked me again in a calm tone. I looked in my front and saw Ethan also looking back at us with an amusing smile on his lips. “Uhh... I was just... just.. think.. thinking about my injuries”, I made an excuse after thinking hard.

“I know what were you thinking, okay? So don’t lie to me”, Kyle said in a calm tone, but I felt that he was scolding me. “If you say so then tell me what she was thinking?” Ethan asked him in amazement, and I also looked at Kyle. “She wants to go home as she doesn’t want to bother your mother”, Kyle answered him in a calm tone but his statement really took me off guard. My eyes widened in shock. Could he really my mind? “Is it true, princess?” Ethan asked me and I just nodded in agreement still looking at Kyle in shock. “O My”, Ethan exclaimed and an amusing smile crept on Kyle’s lips.

I was so embarrassed that I closed my eyes as I was not able to face them right now. “I have to say, Kyle, that you know her better than anyone else. You always know what is going on in her mind”, Ethan commented on us in a light tone but it made me blush harder in embarrassment. Why couldn’t he shut up, huh? “She is too easy to read. There is nothing special about this”, Kyle replied to him in a casual tone. “Is that so? Then why can’t I read her mind or tell what is thinking, huh?” Ethan asked him again in the same tone. I didn’t know what reaction Kyle gave him here because my eyes were closed. There was no sound in the car now.

"You are not in as much pain as you were yesterday. I guess, you will be able to play on Saturday", Kyle spoke after some time and I opened my eyes once again. He was looking so worried right now. "I am also hoping for the same, bro. No matter what my condition will be on that day, I will play with you. I can't let you take all the credit of winning that match", Ethan said in a determined tone and winked at Kyle in the end. "I can't let you play if you are in pain, Ethan. Nothing is more important than your well-being", Kyle also said in a firm tone. I smiled while listening to them. The love, care and concern they had for each other was something that I never got from anyone. I admired their friendship and wished to have at least one friend like them.

"You have me and this is enough for you", suddenly Kyle leaned down a little and whispered to me. My breath hitched and my eyes widened in shock once again. Did I think so loudly? He blinked to confirm and my heart sank. Ethan laughed and hissed in pain during his laughter. "Violet, stop thinking now or he will embarrass you like this", Ethan said to me and I once again closed my eyes in embarrassment. I now wanted to reach home so that I could hide in the guest room. I didn't want to face Kyle now. Ethan laughed harder and winced a few times but didn't stop laughing.

"Hey.... Wake up", I stirred a little when someone shook me gently. "Wake up, princess... we are home now", I heard Kyle's gentle and low voice again and felt that he shook me again. I slowly opened my eyes and saw him looking at me amusingly. "We are home, princess", I looked in Ethan's direction when I heard him saying something to me. "We are home?" I asked Kyle and he nodded with a small smile on his lips. He gently put down my head on the seat and then opened the door. I must be dozed off during the drive. I sighed aloud and looked at Ethan who also got out of the car. Kyle opened the door on my leg's side and then came inside a bit. He gently pulled me into his embrace again and I wrapped my hands around his neck once again.

It was like hugging him from the front. I could feel his heartbeat for a few seconds until he took me out of the car and then changed my position into a bridal style in his embrace. It was so easy for him to change my position as if I weighed nothing. I looked around and saw Ethan walking slowly with the help of the driver. He was still in pain, especially in his legs. "Let's go to her room. I guess we can stay there with her for some time", Ethan proposed and Kyle looked down at me. I just nodded to confirm. I didn't want to stay with them but I didn't want to stay alone either.

Kyle took me to the room where I was staying right now. He put me down gently on the bed and then covered me with the sheet making myself

comfortable. I also stirred a little and made myself comfortable on the bed. Ethan walked slowly with the help of the driver towards the other side of the bed. The driver put him down on the bed and Ethan also tucked himself under the bed. The bed was of king's size. He was at a comfortable distance from me. Kyle groaned and lay down on the bed near my leg vertically. "Let's call everyone in the evening", Ethan proposed and Kyle looked at him in confusion. "I have to go to school for practice in the evening. You can stay here with her. In that way, none of you will be bored", Kyle replied to him, and my brows immediately rose up.

"That's a good idea. In that case, we both accompany each other and I also can take care of her", Ethan said in an excited tone as if taking care of me was the most important work for them. They didn't even bother to ask me whether I wanted them here or not. I meant, I didn't want to sound rude but I was a girl and staying with a boy in a room alone was a big no for me. Ethan was not the kind of boy who can take advantage of a girl still I didn't want to stay alone with him. Kyle looked at me with a gaze that I couldn't understand, but one thing that was clear to me here was that he once again got what I was thinking.

"I will be back with the boys in the evening then", he said to Ethan and then looked at me one more time blankly. I sighed internally and closed my eyes. "Are you not hungry?" Ethan asked me this time and I opened my eyes again. "Yes", I answered him briefly in a low tone. "You should have told us earlier that you are hungry", he said in an annoyed and concerned tone. "I am going to get something to eat for you two", Kyle stood up from the bed and looked at us one by one before going out of the room. I didn't want him to go out but I was completely helpless here. "Don't tell me that you are not comfortable with me alone, princess. It will break my heart", Ethan said to me while faking sadness and he put his hand on his chest over his heart. "No, I am comfortable with you", I immediately said to her and he grinned. I sighed internally, as I had no option but to wait for Kyle to come back.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 53 - Tips

Ethan's P.O.V.

I knew that Kyle was giving me alone time with Violet but she looked so uncomfortable with me right now. I pursed my lips into a thin line while looking at her keenly. Like always, she had lowered her eyes and was fidgeting her fingers on her chest. "You are not comfortable with me alone, right?" I asked

her in a gentle and low tone while tilting my head a little. She looked at me this time. "It's not like that", she said in a very meek tone. "You can speak normally and without any fear here, you know that, right?" I asked her to be comfortable with me here. It was important for me. If I wanted her to open up with me, then it was important that she feel comfortable in my presence.

She took a deep breath and then looked back in front of her on the roof. "I have to go home", she said and I raised my brows at her. "No one is there to take care of you, princess. What do you think is why my mom brought you here, huh? I agree that you took care of yourself all this time, but this is not a situation where you can show bravado. This is a matter of your life. Your injuries are serious enough to threaten your life", I tried to make her understand why she needed someone's care now. According to the doctor, she had fragile bones and due to the pressure of ruptured muscles in between the ribs, her rib bones could break if not taken care of properly.

"But", she opened her mouth again but I interrupted her. "No, but, princess. You will stay here until the doctor gives you permission to go back to your home". I told her what mom told me the last night. She told me that she talked with Violet and could see that Violet was reluctant to stay with us because she needed complete care right now. "I know that we have started on the wrong note but that doesn't mean that there is no space for improvement. Now we are working together as a team. I think we should start over again". I once again tried to develop a friendly relationship between us.

She took a deep breath and then looked at me once again. She smiled this time which made me take a breath of relief. "I... I think I can do this", she said in a timid tone but that was loud enough for my hearing. "Thanks, princess... thanks for trusting me", I immediately thanked her because I was really happy that we made some progress. It was nothing still it was something for me. "Okay... I need your help in some of my homework. I will write your homework for you and you just helped me to find their answers", I proposed to her a solution to both of our problems. She couldn't sit down, so she couldn't write properly and I was too lazy to find the answers to the questions.

"But our handwritings are different", she spoke in a timid tone once again but her tone was now firm and that was enough to make me happy. I moved my body towards her but winced in pain when I moved my upper body. "Be careful. You are injured too", she suddenly spoke in a loud tone filled with concern. "I am okay", I tried to comfort her in a painful voice and closed my eyes to conceal the pain while rubbing that area on my back. "Does it hurt so much?" I heard her asking me in a worried tone. I opened my eyes and looked

at her with a weak smile. "No... it's not that painful but", I paused and her gaze immediately filled with pain and regret.

"I am sorry... I dragged you into my mess", she apologized to me in a regretful tone and lowered her eyes again. I felt that her voice cracked in the end. "No need to apologize, princess. I can't let anyone hurt you, not on my watch. I am glad that I managed to save you a bit but I am really sorry that I was not a big help there". I apologized to her this time because she saved me a lot when they started punching and kicking me from all sides. She was scared to death yet she shielded me from behind. That's why I didn't have any serious injuries to my back. When we fell down on the ground, she climbed over me and hugged me tightly. That was when she got the maximum hit.

"I did nothing. If you weren't there at that time then they would have killed me", she spoke again in a cracked tone but didn't look at me. I wanted to say something to her but didn't know how to comfort her. I wondered how Kyle always managed to distract her. "Do you like horror movies?" I suddenly asked her a question which came to my mind. She immediately looked at me and widened her eyes in fear. "No.... I.. I don't like horror movies", she answered me in a fearful tone. "You know Kyle loved horror movies", I told her in a gentle tone. "So he got all the ideas to bully me from there?" she suddenly asked me something that made me shrink my nose in confusion. "What?" I asked her in confusion while trying to understand her question.

"Uhhh.. n.. nothing.. it's nothing. Forget I asked something", she hurriedly asked me to forget. I shrank my eyes and nose in confusion and scratched the back of my head. She was about to say something again when I understood her question. "O my", I exclaimed in amazement, and then laughed hard. She smiled in embarrassment and I saw a blush creeping into her face. She was really so naïve and innocent. All these years, we made fun of her whenever we got the opportunity. For us, she was a subject of fun, but none of us bothered to see her as a human being. She was weak yet caring and loving.

"Don't tell him, please", she requested to me and I just shook my head while laughing hard. I really wanted to tell Kyle what she asked but wondered how he would react then. At the same time, the door opened and Kyle entered the room with a tray in his hand. He raised his brows at me questioningly when he saw me laughing. I clenched my stomach while looking at him. "What happened?" he asked me. "Nothing... nothing happened... right, Ethan", Violet spoke hurriedly and then looked at me nervously. "Yeah... yeah..

nothing happened... it's just I cracked a joke", I supported her and said whatever came to my mind.

Kyle huffed and then jerked his head a little. He put down the food tray in the middle of the bed after climbing the bed on his knees. He then gave me a fruit bowl and then looked at Violet. "Let me help you", he said to her and then went off to bed. He went to her side and then placed pillows and cushions around her upper body so that her injuries wouldn't cause her much pain if he lifted her a little. He then wrapped her hands under her shoulders and she wrapped her hands around her neck. I just looked at them in surprise because they were so close to each other and Violet looked comfortable in his presence. He lifted her a little up and placed the pillows beneath her in a comfortable position.

He then released her from his embrace gently and she also removed her hands. "Thanks", she thanked him in a gentle tone and pulled the cover to her chest. He said nothing and walked towards my side. He climbed the bed on his knees once again from my side and then sat down in between us. He gave her a fruit bowl too and took the bowl filled with chips. We all started eating in silence for some time. "Mom will be back in half an hour and after that, I will go for the practice after leaving you in your room", Kyle said to me while eating chips. "No.. let me stay here and please ask someone to bring my bag from my room, please. Violet agreed to help me with my homework", I told him while eating the fruits.

"Okay... I will ask Maria to help you", he said in a calm tone and continued eating chips. "Hey... what about watching a movie tonight here... in her room. It's too boring to stay in bed the whole time", I asked him while giving him a reason why I wanted to watch a movie. "I have some assignments and homework to finish. But you can watch it with her", he refused in a calm tone but suggested watching a movie with Violet. "I would love to watch a movie with her but not in this condition (I moved my hand in front of my body while pointing towards my body)... we both need help even to sit properly", I replied to him and he took a deep breath.

He was about to say something when Violet once again spoke in a timid tone. "Ethan is right. We both need your help even to move our bodies a bit. We can finish our homework together after you come back from practice". Both I and Kyle looked at her. I was really amazed by how she gave a solution to both problems. I could see that Kyle was reluctant to watch a movie with us and she was reluctant to stay with me alone for a long time. I really wondered

about the chemistry they had with each other but both of them were unaware of that.

“Okay”, Kyle said to her and I now looked at him annoyingly. He didn’t refuse her. After finishing the fruits, he took the bowls from both of us and put them down on the tray. He stood up from the bed and went to her once again. “I am comfortable like this”, she said to him while looking at him timidly. “You can’t stay like this for a long time, princess”, he said to her in a calm tone but I could feel concern in his tone for her. “Then put me back when you’re about to leave”, she suggested and he nodded. He then took the tray from the bed and walked out of the room. He was silent all the time and this made me worried for him.

“Did something happen to him?” she asked me after he closed the door. “Did you notice that too?” I asked her and she nodded while blinking rapidly. I looked at the closed door while thinking about what happened to him. “Don’t worry. He is a strong boy. He will be fine”, I comforted her while looking at the closed door and then looked back at her. She smiled and then took a deep breath. I guess I needed to talk with Kyle. He was okay until we came back from the hospital. I remembered that his father called him last evening but he didn’t tell me much about that call. I needed to talk to him and I decided to talk to him tonight before sleeping.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 54 - Tips

Kyle’s P.O.V.

I didn’t know why but I was angry at myself for leaving Violet and Ethan alone in her room. I shouldn’t have been because I never liked that girl and Ethan was now interested in her. If he really wanted to win her heart, then he had to spend some time alone. I was my best friend and I should have been happy for him. Still I was fuming in anger here. I knew Violet and I knew that she would never meet any boy after school or before her shifts. She was a shy girl. It was really hard for her to like someone romantically. Heck, I wondered if she even had any male friends. I lay down on the bed on my back and closed my eyes. I left Ethan and Violet in her room after telling them that I was going to school for practice. I wanted to stay there but went against my will. Now I was angry but didn’t know on whom I vent my anger.

The doctor said that she needed proper care. Still, that stupid girl wanted to go back because she didn’t want to bother anyone about taking care of her.

Why was she so naïve? She must be a little selfish as it wouldn't harm her. She always thought about others. I agreed that she had no one to take care of her in her life but it didn't mean that she couldn't take help from others. Her neighbours, like Mrs Hanks, always paid attention to her and helped her from time to time. She never said no to them, then why was she reluctant to take help from Ethan's mother? I smiled when I remembered her reaction when I told her thoughts aloud. I didn't know how but I always managed to get what she had in her mind.

I opened my eyes and raised my hands in the air so that I could see them. I could still feel the warmth of her body on my hands and on my chest. She was so soft that I didn't want to leave her when I hugged her to get out of the car and then made her position comfortable on the bed. I always stayed away from the girls but I wanted to stay with Violet now. I didn't like her, as Ethan and Dustin liked her now but I didn't want anyone to stay near her other than me. I smiled when I remembered how comfortable she was in my embrace. Today, she didn't flinch even once and that made me happy.

I sighed aloud and then sat up once again. I looked at my wristwatch and blew a breath through my mouth. I had to get ready to go to school now. I stood up and went to the closet to get changed. I was still thinking about Violet and her timid, innocent look. Back then, she always obeyed me due to fear. Now it has become her habit. She really had a bad habit of biting her lower lip due to nervousness. I really didn't like this habit of hers but it always made me think about kissing her. After changing my dress, I wore my shoes and then came out of the closet. I took my bag from the chair near the study table and then walked out of the room.

I went downstairs while jogging a little. I went straight to the guest room where Violet was staying here. I was about to open the door without knocking but stopped. I raised my hand to knock but opened the door without knocking in the end. "I am going now, Ethan. I am sending Maria to you so that she can help her if she wants", I informed them while peeking inside. Both of them were still in the same position. "Where is my bag?" Ethan suddenly asked me when I was about to close the door after looking one more time at Violet. Our eyes met for a second and that was enough for me.

I remembered that Ethan asked for his bag so that he could do some homework while staying with her here. What a romantic boy he was. He wanted the girl in whom he was interested to help him in finishing his

homework. What kind of hangout was that? “I will ask Maria to bring it from your room before coming here”, I said to him without any hesitation and then closed the door. “Hey”, I saw Daisy coming out of the kitchen. “Yes, sir”, she asked me in a polite tone with a small smile. “Please help Ethan. He wants his school bag in Violet’s room. Please get that for him”, I requested her while walking outside.

“Okay, sir”, she responded to me and I nodded and looked in front of me. I was about to exit when Ethan’s mother entered the mansion. By the expression on her face, I could see that she was not in a good mood. “Are you going somewhere, Kyle?” she asked me when she saw me. “Yeah, mom... I am going to school for practice. What happened? Is everything okay?” I asked her with concern when she stopped near me. “No... I am not okay... do you have a minute?” she sounded angry and very upset. “Yeah, mom... let’s go inside first”, I immediately replied to her and then took her hand in mine. She immediately gripped my hand tightly and then walked beside me to the living room.

“They said that Mr Bishop loved his daughter so much. Today, I saw that with my own eyes. Everyone is biased and he is no exception”, she muttered under her breath but her words took my attention immediately. “He spared her for all her wrongdoings, right?” I asked her with a dry chuckle and she scoffed. “No... he didn’t spare her completely but he didn’t give her the punishment that she deserves for bullying Violet so badly”, she answered me in an upset tone. I wanted to go out but didn’t want to leave her alone like this. “He asked the school management to arrange online classes for the boys as they are now home-schooled for the rest of the year. They are also expelled from the football team”, she paused while sitting down on the couch. I expected the same punishment for them. So, I was not surprised at all.

I sat down beside her. She was still looking in front of her. “As for his daughter, she would stay in the school as she was not directly involved in the incident. She only asked him to teach Violet a lesson, but what they did was their own will. So, she is not to be blamed for this”, she scoffed in the end and crossed her hands around her chest. “But”, she paused again and then looked at me. “The school management will send the security footage related to her on a daily basis to him”, she told me and now I raised my brows in surprise. “He really asked for security footage?” I asked her and she nodded while pursing her lips. “Also, he wants to meet Violet”, she told me again and I narrowed my eyes at her this time.

“Why did you say to him?” I asked her and she sighed aloud and slumped down her shoulders. “I didn’t want him to meet her but it will be good for Violet if he meet her once. So, I agreed and he will be here tonight”, she told me, and now I frowned. I didn’t want to meet Mr Bishop here. “I know what you are thinking, Kyle”, she said in a low tone. I took a deep breath and then slumped down on the backrest of the couch. “I don’t want to go in front of him”, I said to her and she smiled weakly this time. “I know and I also don’t want you to come in front of him. But you should stay with Violet. I saw that she is comfortable in your presence. So, it will be better for her if you stay with her when he comes”, she said in a calm tone but I was surprised to hear what she said.

“What?” she asked me in confusion while jerking her head a little. “Uhhh... nothing”, I said awkwardly and ran my fingers through my hair. “I have to go to practice now. Ethan is with her in her room”. I told her about Ethan’s whereabouts and then stood up. “Why is he there?” she asked me in confusion and stood up too. “He said that he got bored in his room alone. So, he wanted to stay with Violet and they are planning to work on his homework”. I told her the reason that Ethan told me. She raised her brows first and then took a deep breath. “Come home soon, son. You know I can’t handle Ethan in his current state. He is too whinny and throws too many tantrums. Yesterday, after you went to practice, he almost made my nose bleed in anger”, she said with a scowl on her face. I smiled while shaking my head a little. I knew what she was saying was true because I knew Ethan.

“Don’t worry... he won’t bother you today. He has company and he will not do anything to ruin his image in front of Violet”, I comforted her and she raised her brows immediately in surprise. “I will be back soon”, I said to her and then took my bag from the couch before leaving the living room. I remembered that I forgot to tell her that I have to tutor Dustin today too. I guess I could ask him to come here instead of going to his home. Ethan also wanted everyone to come here. It will be good for me too as I didn’t want to go to Dustin’s home. I wanted to come back soon. I was about to enter Ethan’s car when my phone started ringing in my pant pocket. I took my phone out and hopped on the driver’s seat.

I took a deep breath when I saw my father’s name on the caller ID. “Now what?” I asked him while igniting the engine. “You have started tutoring?” he asked me in an angry tone and I rolled my eyes. “I have to do something to fend for myself, right? I do have needs and for them I need money. I got the tuition and I grabbed the opportunity. What’s wrong in it, huh?” I asked him in a taunting tone while driving towards the school. “You have grown wings,

Kyle. You know how to ruin our reputation. Stop embarrassing us in front of others”, he yelled at me and I grunted in frustration.

“I don’t understand how working honestly can be embarrassing. I am not stealing anything from anyone or selling drugs or doing any other illegal activity. Then why are you embarrassed? Just because I am learning to stand up on my feet, you see this as a humiliation. Then I am sorry to say, dad, you have to bear it”, I taunted him in a bitter tone and before he could say something again, I hung up. I banged the wheel in anger and threw the phone on the passenger’s seat. He only cared about his reputation and his face. He didn’t ask me how I was doing all this day. He knew that I was living with Ethan but at least he could ask me something that could make me feel that he cared about me.

Why couldn’t I have parents like Ethan and other boys have? It was better to be an orphan like Violet instead of having parents like mine. Just like her, I also craved love and care. The only difference was that she had no one to whom she could see with longing while I have my parents who never cared about my feelings and always ignored the longing for their love in my eyes. I was no better than her in terms of getting the care and love of my parents. I sighed aloud and then concentrate on driving.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 55 - Tips

Violet’s P.O.V.

“What? Why is he coming here?” Ethan asked his mother in confusion when she told us that Mr Bishop is coming here tonight. “He wants to meet Violet”, she told him in a calm tone and Ethan frowned immediately. “Why does he want to meet me? I don’t think that I have any business with him”, I asked her in confusion and she smiled this time. “You are one of the victims who got the most of the beating. Also, you are the one who is targeted by them the most. He wants to know the exact reason but none of us know about it. So, he wants to see you and ask you something”, she told me everything and I took a deep breath.

“Did something happen to Sia Bishop? He is her father and ... and... she is also involved in this case indirectly. Does he want me to say something to save her?” I asked her in a timid voice. She frowned and then looked at Ethan. “No”, she replied to me and then looked back at me. “I don’t think that he wants something like that. I agreed that he didn’t give enough punishment

to his daughter but what he demands will keep her aware of her actions all the time. If he is really going to watch her all activities in school, then she will not anything again to infuriate him”, she said in a calm tone.

“Anyways... let’s not talk about this matter. We will know the main purpose of his visit when he comes. Tell me what do you want to eat in dinner. I will make for you”, she asked me in a friendly tone. “You will cook?” Ethan asked her immediately in surprise. She looked at him annoyingly. “What’s wrong with my cooking, huh?” she asked him annoyingly. “Uhhh... nothing.. it’s just... you rarely cook for us”, he answered her while stammering a little. I smiled and then looked in between them. Ethan was really lucky having a mother like her.

“This is because, you don’t do anything which makes me happy and I cook for you”, she was now arguing with him like a friend. “Then what she did to get your cooking, huh?” Ethan asked her immediately annoyingly. “She is helping you in your homework. See, how intelligent and hardworking she is. She is not in a state where she can even lift a book in her hand still she is helping you. This is a good reason for me to cook for her”, she praised me in a proud tone making me blush shyly. “But I am also studying and I am the one who is writing everything even when I have injured hands”, Ethan whined while showing her his notebook. “So.. she is the one who is actually using her brain here”, she once again replied to him flatly making him scowled and he leaned back on the headrest of the bed while looking at her annoyingly.

She stuck her tongue out on him and then looked back at me with a smile. “Tell me”, she asked me in a gentle tone once again. “Anything will be fine. I am not a picky eater”, I replied to her in a low tone. “Still.... There must be something that you like to eat. Tell me... I can cook anything. I am a good cook”, she coaxed me in a motherly way this time. I just stared at her while blinking hard. I was not used to this kind of treatment. Samantha also liked to cook for me but she never asked me about my preferences. However, I ate whatever she cooked for me.

“Uhhh... is it steak good for me in this condition?” I asked her hesitantly and she smiled widely. “Of course, you can eat steak. It’s not like that you have any serious injury in stomach. You are free to eat anything. Then steak it is... how would you like your steak?” she chirped and then asked me again. “Uhhh.. medium?” I answered her in a question form. “I will cook for you then”, she was now smiling widely as if she got her favourite candy. She looked at Ethan again. “Don’t exhaust her too much. She is still not in a good state. Don’t let her speak too much. It will hurt her”, she instructed him in a cold tone. He frowned but didn’t reply to her.

She then stood up from the bed and walked out of the room. I sighed and then closed my eyes. "Are you tired?" I opened my eyes again when I heard Ethan's question. I just nodded because I really wanted to take rest for a while. "Then take a nap. I will finish this on my own. If I face a problem, I will mark that and will ask you later", he said to me and I smiled weakly at him. I then closed my eyes again and thought about why Mr Bishop wanted to meet me. He didn't need to meet me because of Sia's bullying. She was his daughter. I couldn't dare to speak anything against her.

I didn't know when I fell asleep but I woke up again when I felt a pressure in my urinary bladder. I opened my eyes and looked around. I was surprised to see Ethan also sleeping at the other end of the bed peacefully. He still had his book and notebook on his lap and beside his body. It seemed that he fell asleep while finishing his work. I didn't want to wake him up but I really wanted to use the washroom badly. I was about to call him when the door of the room opened. I saw Kyle coming inside. He raised his brows when he looked at Ethan.

"I.... I... please call Maria", I immediately requested him. "Do you want to go to the washroom?" he asked me in a calm tone and I nodded. "Okay", he said and then moved back towards the door. He walked out without locking the door. I sighed internally and removed the cover from my body. After a minutes Kyle entered the room with Maria. He came straight to me. He leaned down to pick me up when I stopped him. "Wh... what are you doing?" I asked him hurriedly in a panic tone and rest my hand on his c.hest to stop him. He raised his brows and then j.erked his head a little.

"I am only taking you inside the washroom. I will leave you inside the washroom and then Maria will stay there with you. Don't think so wild", he scolded me and I pouted. He sighed and then picked me up in bridal style. I wrapped my hands around his neck to steady myself in his embrace. "Where are you taking her?" I heard Ethan's hoarse voice. "To the washroom", Kyle answered him briefly while walking towards the washroom. True to his words, he left me inside the washroom with Maria who immediately held me tightly from my arms. Maria helped me there. I was so embarrassed but I couldn't say anything as I really needed her help.

Maria called Kyle back after I finished my business and then washed my hands. Kyle opened the door of the washroom and came inside again. He once again picked me up and walked out. I didn't know when I felt so

comfortable with him but his touch did not repulse me like others. After he put me down on the bed, he looked at Ethan who was now looking at us. "Help me too", he asked Kyle and Kyle went towards him on the other side of the bed. "Do you want something to eat or drink? I will bring for you", Maria asked me in a gentle tone. "I am a bit hungry", I blurted out to her.

She smiled and then nodded. "The guest, Mr Bishop is also arrived and he is with Mr and Mrs Parker in the living room. I will inform them that you have waken up", she informed me in a gentle tone. I pursed my lips and nodded to her. "What's wrong?" I looked up and saw Ethan looking at me at the washroom door. Kyle was holding him from his arms. "Mr Bishop has arrived", Kyle answered to him instead of me. "Is he really going to come here?" Ethan asked Kyle and he nodded while pursing his lips. He put Ethan down on the bed on the other side. Kyle then packed his bag and put it down on the other side of the bag.

At the same time, we heard a knock on the door and Mrs Parker entered the room. My heart skipped a beat anxiously when Mr Parker and Mr Bishop entered behind her. "Mr Bishop... this is Violet Carter, and he is my son, Ethan Parker", Mrs Parker introduced us to Mr Bishop. "Good evening, Mr Bishop", I greeted him in a gentle tone while trying to sit up. "Don't move", Mrs Parker, Ethan and Kyle spoke together making me look at them baffled. Mr Bishop also looked at them with raised brows. "Let me help you, girl. You will worsen your injuries definitely by acting so recklessly", Mrs Parker scolded me while coming towards me. I looked at her apologetically this time because I forgot about my injuries.

I winced a little when she moved me a little up so that I could have a sitting posture. "Let her in the same position if she is in pain", Mr Bishop asked Mrs Parker who looked back at him. "I am fine, sir", I said to Mr Bishop but hissed again. I closed my eyes and tried to endure the pain that I was having now in my chest and in my stomach. Suddenly a familiar warm embrace pulled me up cautiously and then placed pillows all around me. I opened my eyes and saw Kyle's cold face. He was now angry and I really didn't know the reason.

He stood up after placing me comfortably and then walked a little away from me. He stood up beside Mrs Parker but didn't look back at me. "I am sorry for what happened to you, dear. This is really something that can't be tolerated inside the school premises", Mr Bishop started the conversation in an apologetic tone. I didn't know what to answer him right now so I stayed silent. "Will you tell me when they started treating you so badly?" he asked me in a gentle tone this time. I knew the exact meaning of the word "They" in his

sentence. "Answer him honestly, honey. There is no harm to tell him everything", Mrs Parker encouraged me because she knew that I was reluctant to answer this question.

I took a deep breath and once in my life, I decided to be brave and told them everything. It didn't matter whether they would punish them or not but they should know what kind of children that had. "Since middle school", I answered him briefly in a calm tone. He looked at me in surprise and then looked at Mrs Parker. She was also surprised to hear me. "Why Sia hates you so much?" he suddenly asked me again in direct words. "I.. I really don't know.. she... she always said that my existence is a disgrace for everyone because my parents abandoned me at a young age to chase their dreams. She... she used to make fun of... of... that situation and encouraged others to join her too", I paused and took a deep breath. I felt constriction in my chest again.

"She fancy Kyle and hated me because he and his friends always paid more attention to me", I told him the exact reason of her hatred towards me. "And why they paid more attention to you?" he asked me again and I smiled bitterly. "They have the same reason which Sia has, Mr Bishop... the only difference is that their actions were harmless and none of them touched me till today. They They treat me as their personal toy and never let anyone else to bully me or hurt me by any mean. They also fought with Sia so many times to defend me", I paused again and took a deep breath because I was now overwhelmed.

"So I can say that all of them like to bully you because you are defenceless and there is no one from your parents' side to protect you, right?" he asked me and I nodded slowly while pursing my lips. "Only Sia tried to hurt you in the past or there are some other students too?" he asked me again and the corner of my mouth curled. "She and her minions and... some boys associated with them... they loved to see bruises on my body... they said that... these bruises are reminders of .. the fact that I am unwanted and I.. I.. should have died", my voice cracked this time and I closed my eyes.

I didn't want to appear weak in front of them, but my tears betrayed me. This was not my fault that my parents left me. Still, I endured everything because I was nothing in front of them. Familiar motherly hands embraced me and I hid my face in the crook of her neck. They asked me the truth and I told them the truth. It didn't matter now whether they would take any action to stop this act of bully. I knew that he loved his daughter so much that he would do nothing to stop her. I just wanted him to see the true face of his daughter, but now I was worried about the consequences of my retaliation.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 56 - Tips

Sia's P.O.V.

"They really did a number on them. She couldn't even lift her body up on her own. I am really disappointed in Sia. She is my daughter.... My.... I love her more than my life... but what she was doing all this time has put my claim for the Mayorship in trouble. How can people trust me if my daughter likes to play with other's lives?" dad was still yelling aloud while showing his disappointment in me to my mother. They were sitting in their bedroom and I was standing outside the door listening to what they were talking about.

"Their parents are highly disappointed with the decision you took for their sons. There is a heated argument going on in the group right now. They were showing their disappointment and worry for their children's lives in a very bitter way", mom informed them and I just closed my eyes. David messed up a big time here. "I know, Claire.... I know... I can understand their disappointment. After all, it's about their children's future. I had to set an example and had to show that I am impartial. I have an image to save", dad once again spoke with a sigh in defeat. "Is there any chance that they can return to school? As you say that the girl, Violet.... She is kind and warm-hearted. What if they give a written apology to her?" mom suggested something to him and I opened my eyes curiously.

To be honest, I was also shocked when I heard about the punishment that they got. Also, the punishment that my father gave me was also not acceptable to me, but I didn't have any choice here but to obey what my dad said. He asked the school management to email him the security footage containing me on a daily basis. It meant that I couldn't act freely or boast about myself in front of others now. I knew that he was angry and I could do nothing here to get my freedom in school back. I didn't care if they came to school or not. They got what they reaped.

"I am also thinking about something to bring them back to school. Homeschooling for the rest of the year can ruin their future and I haven't forget that I have some business relationships with a few of their parents and they will also be helpful when I compete for the position of Mayor. I can't put my future in danger just because my daughter is a stupid, spoiled b.rat", dad once again showed his disappointment in me in a bitter tone. I couldn't see inside or else they would know about my presence here, but I was sure that he had an angry expression on his face. "I will think about a solution to bring

them back in the school”, he said in a firm tone and there was a silence in the room. I was curious to know what they were thinking about my punishment but they didn’t talk about that the whole time.

“Okay.... Now go and freshen up... it’s already too late... you should sleep now. You have a meeting early in the morning”, my mom said to my dad and I took a deep breath helplessly. I was really doomed this time. “Yeah... You then rest... I will be back soon”, he replied to mom in a tired tone and then after sometime, someone from them,, closed the door completely. I slumped down my shoulders and leaned back on the wall while looking at nowhere blankly. I didn’t know what to think right now. Violet and David ruined everything for me. Now, Kyle had more reasons to hate and my parents’ were not going to trust me in the future too.

I slowly dragged my body towards my room. Today, I tried to talk with Kyle so many times during our practice sessions, but he ignored me as if I didn’t exist in the world. He avoided me like a plague and it broke my heart into millions of pieces. I was him to acknowledge my presence and did everything to get his attention all these years but in the end, his hatred towards me increased by ten folds due to this incident. I heard what dad told mom about him taking care of that sh!t. She didn’t deserve his attention or care yet she was taking advantage of the situation.

I lay down on the bed on my back and closed my eyes. I really didn’t know what to do now to get Kyle’s attention. He is a bully too and he is taking care of the person whom he bullies the most. I hated Violet from the bottom of my heart and wanted to strangle her to death now. I opened my eyes when my phone started ringing near me on the bed. I took the phone and frowned when I saw David’s name on the caller ID. It was already past eleven in night. Why was he calling me this time?

I took the call and put the phone on my ear. “You sh!t.... you ruined my life completely. Are you happy now, w***e?” he yelled immediately while calling me names. His words infuriated me the most. “I ruined your life? It’s you who ruined my life in school completely. Just because of your stupidity, everything was exposed in of my dad”, I yelled back while sitting back on the bed. “You ruined my life completely”, I once again yelled at him angrily. I wanted to k!!! this stupid stinking b.rat.

“Ha... the all mighty Sia Bishop is now a crying baby, huh? Listen to me, Sia.. and listen to me very carefully. Talk with your dad and ask him to give us any other punishment or else I don't know what will I do to vent my anger. I can't let you or your dad ruin my life completely”, he threatened me in a slurred tone. I raised my brows when I realized that he was completely drunk. He was still of 17 but he and his friends started drinking a year ago. “Are you threatening me Lesley?” I asked him in a challenging tone and heard him laughing. “I am not threatening you, Bishop... I am telling you that I will not stay quiet if you fail to change your father's mind about our punishment. You will not like what I will do”, he once again threatened me in a cold tone, but slurred heavily. Before I could reply to him, he hung up, making me scream again in frustration.

I sighed aloud and closed my eyes again. David was not a decent guy and if he said that he would do something bad to me, it meant that he would do. I messed up a big time this time and now I was regretting asking him to teach Violet. It would be better if I had handled this situation on my own. Mr Summers and Mrs Stone were keeping eyes on me all this time and now they would watch me like a hawk now. The worst part was that Mr Summers was my father's best friend. I didn't know why he didn't say anything to my father before but I was glad that he didn't or else I would be doomed to death. Now the problem was that not only I had to keep myself low in school but also had to do something to win my parents trust again. I had to do this anyhow so that I could convince my father to do something to bring them back to school or else David would be a bigger problem for me.

David's P.O.V.

“What did she say?” I looked at Peter, my friend who was sitting with me in the garden at my house. We all were here because what happened with us was completely unfair to us and none of us knew where to vent our anger. “She is nothing but a pathetic b***h. If she thinks that she escaped from punishment this time then I will make sure to make her life hell for destroying our lives. She was the one who wanted to see Violet covered in blood. She was the who lured me by saying that if I would do what she wanted then she would let me fvck her whenever I would want. She ruined my life and I will not let her live peacefully”, I threw the bottle of beer on the ground in anger. My mind was not thinking properly and all I wanted right now was to strangle Sia to death.

“Do something David... my parents are so furious that they asked me not to come back home. This punishment is like a slap on their faces. If they won't allow me to come back then, I have nowhere to go. What would I do?” Rein

cried like a baby. I looked at everyone and they all had the same look. We all were drunk right now but what he said was true for all of us. My parents were also highly upset with what happened in the school and now they took all my credit cards from me as my punishment. I was not allowed to go out of the house without someone with me. I was not grounded but it was no less than grounded condition. "I will teach her a lesson for ruining our lives. Trust me guys.... I will not spare her. Her father saved her, but who will save her from me from now onwards? She underestimated me and I would show her what I truly I am.

"What we will do now, David? We all lost our place in the football team. The school is ready to form a new team but they don't want us to play anymore. You said that Sia would save us if something went bad. Now she is saved and all of us are doomed. This is my last nightout. I am grounded for the rest of the year. Can you imagine sitting inside the house for the rest of the year? I don't want to stay inside the house, David. Do something, please", Victor cried this time and I huffed in anger. "What do you think what's my situation, huh? I am not better than any of you guys. My father is not at home. I don't know what he would do to me when he comes back. I didn't ask any of you to beat Ethan and Violet. You were there but you joined me on your own will", I yelled at them and they all looked at me angrily this time. "I said that I would do something soon. Give me some time. I will not accept the punishment so easily", I said to all of them while yelling aloud.

"What about talking to Violet after sometime?" suddenly Axel suggested in a calm tone and I glared at him. "She is kind-hearted and also victim of Sia's scheming like us. I am sure that if she requests the school and committee to take back their decision of home-schooling us, they would listen to her", he spoke again while looking at all of us. "I am ready to talk to her. I will !ck her shoes for the rest of the year if she wants to but can't accept this punishment", Victor spoke this time in a desperate tone. "We can assure her that we will save her from Sia and her gang like Kyle and his friends. I am sure that she will help us or should I say that she is the only one who can help us here", Axel once again suggested in a calm tone, and I narrowed my eyes at him.

It was not like we had any other solution to this problem right now and talking with Violet was not a big deal. Like he said, she was really a kind-hearted and innocent girl. I didn't want to accept, but she was the purest girl in the whole school. Whatever happened to her in her family was not her fault. Yet, Sia and all of us used that to torment her. We were wrong, but this was not the time to think about what was wrong and what was right. "Let her come out of Parker's

house. I will talk to her”, I said to them, and they all slumped down on their spots.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 57 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

“When do you plan to come back home?” my father asked me in a bitter tone and I scoffed once again. “What is a home, dad?” I asked him in the same bitter tone while looking at him without blinking. He opened his mouth again but didn't say anything. He closed his mouth and looked in the other direction. “You already have done enough damage to our reputation. This is enough. You should come back now”, he said to me in a cold tone without looking at me and I scoffed again. “Why should I come back there? Give me one solid reason first”, I asked him again in a bitter tone. “You”, he yelled a little and looked back at me.

I raised my brow and he didn't say anything once again. We were sitting in a café near the school. My father came to meet me here after my practice. I didn't tell anyone that I am going to meet him today. They all went to Ethan's home as Ethan wanted to meet them. I told them that I would come later as I had some urgent work. I didn't want to tell them because they would not let me come alone here. “I think you should leave now, dad. You have already wasted fifteen minutes of your precious time on me here for nothing”, I taunted him and then stood up. “Sit down, Kyle. I didn't tell you to sand up”, he gritted his teeth and I looked at him amusingly. He never bothered to spend a few minutes in the past. Now he was sitting with me for more than fifteen minutes and still didn't want me to go.

I sat down while looking at him with an amusing expression on my face. “Did I crack a joke here?” he asked me in a bitter tone once again and I laughed this time. “For me... yes... it's a bitter joke that you wanted to spend some more time with me. You don't know how desperately I waited for this day when you want to spend some time with me. Too bad that the day has come in this way”, I replied to him in a bitter tone and his eyes widened at my revelation. “You always portray us as a bad parents”, he mocked me and I laughed lightly while shaking my head again. “Okay.... Tell me when did I get my first medal? Answer me and I will change your image in my heart”, I asked him in a calm tone still looking at him with an amusing gaze.

He raised his brows at me but didn't say anything. I waited for him to answer my question but deep down in my heart, I already knew that he didn't know the answer to this question. "Let's change the question. I know that you don't know the answer to this question. "When was the first time I cried the whole evening? I am sure that you know the answer to this question because our servants always told you everything about my activities at home", I mocked him in a very calm voice while changing the question. As expected, he didn't know the answer to this question too. I wanted him to answer any of these questions only to comfort me that they did care for me. I felt a stabbing pain in my heart when he didn't open his mouth.

I scoffed and then looked at the glass of juice in front of me. I wanted to scream at him right now but couldn't because we were in a public place. "There is a girl in our class who is abandoned by her parents when she was only nine. Her grandmother took care of her and after her grandmother's death, she is living alone and is doing everything for herself alone without getting any help from her birth parents. No one knows where are they, not even that girl", I told him about Violet in a low tone and then paused. I looked up at him. He had narrowed his eyes at me. "I feel no worse than that girl. The only difference is that she doesn't know anything about her parents whereas my parents are right in front of me but I am just a commodity for them, not their son", I once again spoke in a bitter tone.

This time, I stood up and without listening to his call, stormed out of the café. I didn't want to stay in front of him anymore. It didn't matter whether I am a commodity for them or not, they would not give their time and care to me. Suddenly someone grabbed my shoulder from behind and pulled me backwards. I looked behind at the person holding me by my shoulder outside the café. It was my dad who was now looking at me with regret. "Come back home, Kyle", he once again said the same thing that he had been saying for the last twenty minutes. "Why should I? What's in there for me, huh? A few servants, an old butler, and so many other luxuries, but where are my parents? Are they there for me, huh? No.... they are not there for me because they have a business to deal with. So, they don't have time to even glance at their child", I once again taunted him in a bitter tone.

I felt tears building up in my eyes and I didn't want to cry in front of him. I jerked his hand away from my shoulder and stormed towards my car parked outside the café. "Kyle... listen to me... Kyle", I heard him yelling at me from behind but I didn't stop. I didn't have reason to stop now and listen to his

nonsense. I only reason that they wanted me back home was to save their so-called reputation. They didn't want me back home because they cared for me or they loved me. It was enough to break my heart once again. I was not wrong when I said that I was no better than Violet because both of us lacked our parents' love in our lives.

We both were the same because our parents chose their own happiness and lives over us. We were not welcomed in this world by them. For them, we were just an accident. I drove Ethan's car but didn't know where. I just wanted to go away from there. I drove the car aimlessly while cursing my life and cursing everything about me. Both my mind and my heart were in a mess and I didn't want to go in front of Violet in this condition. I stopped the car on the side of the road after driving for a long time. I put down my head on the wheel and closed my eyes. Tears started pouring down from my closed eyes.

I took a deep breath when my phone started ringing. A bitter smile crept on my lips when I saw Ethan's name on the caller ID. My best friend always called me whenever I felt low and depressed. He never asked me why I am feeling low but he knew how to cheer me up. "What is it?" I asked him in a calm tone but sniffed when I felt the blocking of my nose. There was silence on his side for a few seconds. "Will you bring pizza for Violet and the guys? We are actually starving", he asked me in a calm tone and I smiled again. I was glad that he didn't ask anything. I sniffed again before replying to him. "I will, but I have a class in a few minutes.. I am on my way to his home", I informed him when I remembered that I had to tutor a junior this evening. "Aaahhhh.... I can't survive that long", he whined and I just shook my head.

"Order then... I will call you after finishing my class", I said to him in a calm tone. "O... I forgot", he suddenly exclaimed and I raised my brows this time. "Don't go anywhere after your class.... Violet has to submit her assignment tomorrow and you haven't finished that yet", he said and I narrowed my eyes in confusion. "Ethan.... what are you talking about?" I asked him in confusion. "Maths assignment.... what else... you were about to finish that last night but didn't", he told me briefly and I closed my eyes and groaned. I was helping Violet in finishing her homework and assignment and it really skipped from my mind that I had to write both her and my assignment. "Okay... I will take care of that", I replied to him and then we both hung up. I cringed my nose in irritation and banged the wheel by my palm. I really forgot and I didn't know what Violet was now thinking about me. She couldn't write due to swelling on her arms and on shoulders. So, she was completely dependent on me for her homework and assignment. I guess I had to sacrifice my sleep tonight to finish the work.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 58 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"Where is Kyle?" Dustin asked Ethan and looked back at the door of my room. "He has a class in the evening", Ethan informed him and I looked at him in confusion. "Kyle has started taking tuition", Ethan informed me too when he saw me looking at him. I nodded and then looked at the closed door of my room. I didn't expect that Kyle would stay out of his house for this long after the fight with his parents and also start earning, as he said earlier so that he couldn't stay dependent on his parents financially.

"O I forgot that he asked me to solve some questions of maths when he took my class the last time", Dustin pouted while telling something to Ethan and then looked at me. I just blinked, not understanding why he was looking at me right after telling me about the homework which Kyle gave him. "Violet", he called my name sweetly. "Yes", I asked him in a low tone. "Will you help me solving those problems, please.... I swear.... I will do them by myself in the future", he asked me for my help in a very sweet voice and swore while raising his hand in the air like a child. I sighed and looked at him as if he had grown two heads at this very instant.

"Are you stupid?" Noah smacked the back of his head and Dustin yelped before looking at Noah angrily. "Why did you hit me?" he yelled asking Noah and Noah glared at him this time. "Don't forget that you asked her to teach you first. Why would she help you when this homework is for your own good?" Noah reasoned his action and I smiled at him this time because he saved me from saying something harsh to Dustin about this homework. It was true though and I prayed that Dustin understood what Noah wanted to make Dustin understand. "Noah is right, Dustin.... You should do this at home on your own". Justin also supported Noah. Dustin frowned while stroking the back of his head.

"I didn't ask you two to help me. I asked Violet to help me", he said in an angry tone to both of them, and then looked back at me. I sighed and then looked at him helplessly. "They are not wrong and you know this, right?" I also supported Noah and Justin in a low tone. For the first time, I said no to them and, to be honest, I was trembling in fear internally. Instead of getting angry with me, Dustin huffed and crossed his hands on his chest. "You are also bullying me with them", he complained, and my eyes widened in shock. Was he real? Am I bullying him? "She is not bullying you. She is stating the truth. If

you want to pass this subject, then you have to finish your homework given by your tutor on your own so that you can understand the concept clearly”, Ethan spoke this time trying to make Dustin understand my point of view. This was the same thing that I wanted to say but couldn’t and I was glad that Ethan said this to him.

“If I were the one who gave you that homework then whom would you ask for help.... Kyle?” I spoke once again and he pouted like a lost child in front of me. Why was he acting like a spoiled child in front of me now? No one would say that they were the ones who bullied me all the time in school. “Forget it.... I will finish my homework on my own..... it’s okay if you don’t want to help me”, he whined and looked away with a painful expression on his face as if I really bullied him. “Leave him, Violet.... He is always like that... a cry baby”, Noah commented on Dustin’s behaviour and teased him. “I am not a crybaby”, Dustin immediately retorted and threw a pillow at Noah which he had put on his lap.

Noah caught the pillow and everyone started laughing at Dustin. I also giggled and Dustin looked back at me. “You look beautiful when you laugh, princess.... You should laugh often”, he said in a sweet tone while smiling sweetly at me. I stopped smiling and lowered my head once again. They came to visit us today after their evening practice and they were with me and Ethan here. Ethan was in his room and came with them to my room. To be honest, I was not comfortable in their presence earlier and that was why, I wanted Kyle to come back soon. Now after spending a little time with them, I didn’t feel the situation as awkward as it was in the beginning. Still, I wanted Kyle to come back soon.

It seemed that God had heard my voice because, at the same time, the door opened and Kyle entered the room. He had a cold face which made me scared a little. “Hey, Kyle.... How is the class?” Ethan asked him immediately in a light tone. “It was okay”, Kyle replied to him briefly in a cold tone and came near to me. “Did you take your medicine?” he asked me in a cold tone too. I blinked at him harder because I really forgot to take my medicine and if I was not wrong then I was almost an hour late for my medicine. He looked at Ethan and I followed his gaze. Ethan passed a sheepish smile to him and then looked at Dustin.

“Sorry, Kyle.... It’s my fault.. I forgot too to take my medicine”, Ethan immediately apologized to him while smiling sheepishly and then looked at

Dustin. "It's your fault. I asked you to remind me that we have to take our medicines on time", Ethan immediately put all the blame on Dustin, whose eyes widened in disbelief immediately. Dustin opened his mouth while pointing a finger towards himself while looking at Ethan in disbelief. "Forget it..... Noah... please bring his medicine from his room. They are on the right side nightstand", Kyle asked Noah in a calm tone this time, and Noah nodded immediately. "I will bring the water for them", Justin spoke right after that and both Noah and Justin stood up from bed.

Kyle sat down near me on the bed and took my medicine out. His face was still expressionless. He was once again angry and I didn't know whether his anger was directed at me or not. "They called you again, did they?" Ethan asked him and I looked at him in confusion. He was also looking at Kyle with concern. I looked back at Kyle who was busy taking my medicine. It seemed that he didn't want to answer Ethan. "Why can't they leave you alone, huh?" Dustin muttered under his breath and now I was hell confused about what they were talking about. Kyle didn't answer any of them and stayed silent. I tried to figure out who they were here. I sucked my breath when I realized that they were talking about Kyle's parents.

There was a heavy silence in the room, as if none of us knew what to say. "Help me, please", I spoke to Kyle in a low tone trying to distract him. He immediately looked at me with concern. "What happened?" he asked me immediately in a concerned tone. "I want to sit down for a while", I told him what I wanted. He nodded and then stood up. "Dustin... pass those pillows please", he requested Dustin while raising his hand towards him. Dustin immediately passed the pillows that he had around him. I was in the lying position all this time because I winced in pain when Maria tried to pull my body a little up to change my position. I was hurt on Monday and it was already Thursday. Still the pain didn't lessen a bit.

Kyle then gently hugged me and I wrapped my hands around his neck. His hot breath fanned the naked skin on my neck and my breath hitched. He lifted my body up a little while holding me gently in his embrace and placed the pillows around me. He then slowly put me down and made me comfortable before releasing me from his embrace. "Are you alright?" he asked me in a calm tone this time when I hissed a little. "Yeah... it's just some pain in my back", I answered him truthfully this time. He nodded and then looked at Dustin. At the same time, Noah and Justin come back together.

Noah passed Ethan his medicine and Kyle gave medicine to me. Justin filled our glasses with water one by one. Kyle helped me taking my medicine and

Ethan also took his medicine at the same time. After finishing the glass of water, I gave him the empty glass back. He put it down on the nightstand and then looked at the boys. "What were you guys talking about when I came?" he asked them and I looked at Dustin. "We We were talking about our match on Saturday. Ethan said that he would come for practice tomorrow as he is better now", Dustin spoke immediately, making a white lie. Dustin really amazed me with his presence of mind. The way he spoke the lie without any hesitation was amazing.

It was now Ethan's term to raise his brows. I smiled while looking at all of them. How easily they passed the blame on each other to save their a**es. Their constant nagging and bickering with each other made me envious of them. "When will she come back?" Noah asked Kyle about me and I looked back at Kyle. "Aunt will take her to the hospital tomorrow for the checkup. She is still in pain and I think, she will take time", Kyle answered him in a calm tone. "Will she go with us for our tournament?" Dustin asked this time with concern. "Yeah... she will be fine by then", Kyle answered him in a calm tone too.

I was now relieved that Kyle's mood improved a little as he was now talking with his friends as his usual self. They then started discussing something about their gameplay. I just listened to them, whatever they were talking about. Kyle was still sitting beside me. I felt his hand on mine but didn't flinch as I always did. This time, I held his hand lightly without looking at him. I didn't know from where I got the courage to do something like that but Kyle held my hand immediately too. My hand was inside the cover and that was why no one could see our holding hands. My heart was now thumping loudly inside. I didn't want any of them discovered our hands. So, I kept looking at their faces. They started bickering again and it made me smile.

"It's getting late now... we should go... Violet needs to rest and we are bothering her for quite a long time", Noah looked at his wrist watch and then looked at me with a small smile on his lips. "No... it... it's not like that... I...thanks guys for coming to me... I was really bored lying all the time here", I thanked them sincerely for coming here to me. Their visit was not what I was expecting or looking forward to but I was glad that they came because I was really hell bored here lying alone all the time. "Then we will come again", Dustin spoke this time and smiled widely. Noah smacked the back of his head again and Dustin now looked at him angrily while putting his hand at the back of his head.

“Let’s go now”, Justin interfered this time and they all stood up from bed. Ethan also stood up with Noah’s help. He was better but needed help while standing up again after sitting for a long time. “I will come back”, Kyle whispered to me before standing up. He removed his hand from my grip and I immediately felt at loss.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 59 - Tips

Kyle’s P.O.V.

“Now sleep as you have to go to the hospital tomorrow”, I instructed Violet after making her lay down on the bed again. I adjusted the pillows around her and tucked her inside the cover. She was still looking at me timidly. “What?” I asked her in a calm tone. “Will you stay with me for a bit?” she asked me in a low tone while blinking innocently. I looked at her with surprise because this was the first time that she wanted me stay with her. “What is it?” I asked her in a calm tone and put my hand on the bed on the other side of her waist.

“I am not feeling sleepy and... and”, she paused and lowered her eyes once again. I waited for her to finish her statement. “I don’t want to stay alone”, she muttered in a low tone, but I heard her. I didn’t know why but I felt happy inside. I cleared my throat and took a deep breath. “Okay.... Tell me then.. what do you want to do?” I asked her, still sitting in the same position. “You... you can sit here (she patted the bed on her other side) comfortably. You are also tired”, she asked me with concern. “Uhhh... give me five minutes... I have to tell Ethan that I will be with you for a while until you sleep. He is waiting for me in his room”, I said to her when I realized that Ethan was still awake and waiting for me in his room.

Although he was alright now, I was still staying with him in his room. Mrs Parker had instructed Violet to call her if she woke up in the night and feels the need to use the washroom. “Okay... I will wait for you”, she said in a low tone again, and I pursed my lips into a thin line. I stood up from the bed and walked out of the room. I saw her looking at me when I closed the door behind me. A small smile crept onto my lips because of the way she was looking at me expectantly. This girl would be the death of me.

I went upstairs to Ethan’s room while thinking about her. “What took you so long?” Ethan asked me as soon as I reached there. “She is still awake and I don’t think that it will be better to leave her alone”. I answered him but didn’t tell him that she wanted me to stay with her. He yawned aloud and then

looked at me tiredly. "I am feeling sleepy. You go and stay with her for a while. Mom and dad are still out. It's not safe to leave her alone like this", he said to me, and lay down on the bed. I was really surprised to hear him. He was interested in her and instead of saying that he would go to her, he wanted me to stay there. It was not like I had any complaints about that. Still he disappointed me a little. It could be a good opportunity for him to stay with her alone. Well, his loss here, not mine.

"Okay", I said while shrugging my shoulders, and then checked the water bottle for him. He had already closed his eyes and had pulled the cover to his shoulders. I had already taken his medicine and had a full water bottle on the nightstand. I didn't need to worry about him now. After switching off the light in the room, after switching on the night lamp, I closed the door behind me and then walked downstairs. Mr and Mrs Parker had to attend a party tonight and they were still out. I was glad that Ethan reminded me of that. I almost forgot about that. I opened the door of her room without knocking. I saw her looking in my direction with a startled expression, but her expression softened when she saw me.

I closed the door and went towards her. She smiled a little which made me smile back. "Still didn't feel sleepy, huh?" I asked her in a teasing tone this time and she pouted. "I only slept and ate all day. How can I get to sleep so soon then?" she asked me with a pout and I just smiled while shaking my head. I once again sat down at the edge of the bed near her bed. "You... you can come here if... if... you want", she once again tapped at the place on the bed near her on the other side. "Do you want to watch a movie?" I asked her and climbed the bed. I was also feeling tired by now and wanted to take a little rest.

I lay down near her at a little distance and flipped myself towards her side while putting my head in my hand, resting my elbow on the bed. The distance was safe because the pillows were placed in between us. I placed them earlier to make herself comfortable during her sleep. "I don't feel like watching movies", she said in a low tone again. "What do you want to do then?" I asked her again, as I didn't know what to do while staying with her alone here in this room. This was the first time that I was alone with a girl in a room. "Do you have Netflix?" she asked me after a while and I raised my brows at her in confusion.

“Jenny told me about an interesting series on Netflix ‘Stranger Things’. She said that it’s a good series to watch”, she told me about some series on Netflix. “Jenny?” I asked her in confusion because as far as I knew, she didn’t have any friends. “O.... she works with me in the diner. She is in her second year of college. She likes to watch series and movies so much”, she immediately told me everything about that girl, Jenny. “What do you like to watch?” I asked her in a gentle tone. I didn’t know anything about her likes or dislikes. I was now curious to know about her. She took a deep breath and then looked up at the roof. “I like to watch romantic and action movies. I don’t like horror movies”, she spoke after a while once again in a low tone.

She looked cute when she frowned while telling me about her dislike about horror movies. “You believe in ghosts?” I asked her with amusement and she looked at me again. “Don’t you?” she asked me in a bit raised voice this time. I shook my head once negatively. “No... I don’t because there is no such thing in the world”, I replied to her and she frowned again. “So... what do you do in your free time?” I asked her again and she made movements of her eyes as if she was thinking hard. Was it such a difficult question? “Forget it... I know what you do?” I said when she didn’t answer me for a good one minute.

She looked at me again with a curious gaze. “You like to finish your homework or a assignment in your free time”, I said in a flacon tone and poked her forehead playfully. She pouted once again, making me chuckle this time. She really looked cute with this pout. “It’s not like that”, she immediately defended herself and I laughed this time. “You have no TV in your living room and no other entertainment app on your laptop. I saw the history of your laptop and everything there was about studies or something like that. You searched for songs on Youtube and nothing else. Then what else you can do to pass your time, huh?” I reasoned what I said about her free time entertainment. She gasped and looked at me with wide eyes in shock.

“Yes... I saw the history of your laptop when I came to your home for our a.ssignment”, I accepted what I did that day. “This is called stalking”, she complained and I grinned. “So what? I can check upon you”, I said in a careless tone, as if I had every right to do that. “And why is that?” she immediately asked me in an annoying tone and I looked at her with surprise again. This was the first time that she responded so quickly and without stuttering a word. I leaned towards her with a sly smile on my lips. She scooted her head a little away while looking at me with wide eyes. “Because you are my princess”, I teased her again while announcing my claim on her. She huffed and then looked at the roof again.

I laughed at her reaction and leaned back in my previous position. I then put my head down on the pillow still looking at her. I was now half lying on my stomach right now. "Did you miss them?" I suddenly asked her in a low tone. She looked at me in confusion. "Who?" she asked me in a confusing tone. "Your parents", I asked her in a hesitated tone this time because I didn't know how deep her wound was. I regretted asking her this question the very next second when her expression changed into painful one. The pain in her eyes was so deep. She immediately withdrew her gaze from me and looked at the roof once again.

There was once again silence in the room and I cursed myself for hurting her this time. "I.... I don't miss them... the... they chose me to leave on their own accord. Th... they chose their happiness over me... they were responsible for bringing me into this world but they refused to take responsibility because their happiness was more important to them than mine. I don't miss them ... the.. they are not worth it", she replied to me in a cracked tone with that painful expression on her face. I was about to say something when she looked at me again. "But I missed my grandmother.... she was the whole world to me... I really miss her", she spoke again and choked on her voice this time as she had tears in her eyes now.

"Hey", I whispered and scooted myself towards her. I wrapped my hands around her head and pulled her head on my shoulder. She didn't resist and put her hand on my arm clutching it tightly. She sniffed and I felt that someone stabbed my heart with a knife. "I hate them.... I hate them for what they did.... they made my life a laughing stock for everyone...I... I heard everyone laughing at me for being abandoned by my own parents. They... they taunted me... without thinking that... that... I was only nine.... a child... I didn't know why they were laughing at me. All I knew was that my parents fought and then left home. All I saw was my grandmother crying silently whenever I was not around her... I hated them... I hated them for what they did to me", she cried while telling me her hatred for her parents.

I gently stroke her head while listening to everything that she said. I felt that my anger towards my parents was nothing in comparison to her hatred for her parents. What they did to their own child was awful. I left my parents because I wanted them to think about me, not about their business. Still, they called me, and came to meet me so that they could persuade me to come back home. They didn't abandon me. I knew their reason but I was glad that I still had them in my life. For the first time, I felt that I was not the same as her. She endured so much pain and humiliation because of the selfishness of her parents all those years. My parents were also selfish but they still wanted me

in their lives. She was still crying in my embrace and I didn't know what to say to her to comfort her. This was the first time that we talked normally and I regretted tormenting her all this time. I was envious because she had the freedom that I wanted, but this was not her choice.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 60 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"What did the doctor say?" I asked Mrs Parker anxiously when she came out of the doctor's room. She smiled and came near to me and put her hand on my head. "You will be back on your feet soon. You are healing better", she told me with a smile and I took a breath of relief. I was really frustrated with staying in bed all the time. "Let's go", she said to the nurse who was standing behind me holding the wheelchair on which I was sitting right now. I was relieved to know that I was healing better. It meant that I could go home now. I was really embarrassed and thankful to Mrs Parker and all the maids in their house for taking care of me all these days. But I didn't want to bother them now.

I winced in pain when the nurse and Mrs Parker helped me to get up from the wheelchair. The pain was unbearable and I felt sweat on my forehead. "I guess I should have asked Kyle to stay back and be with us here", Mrs Parker murmured in a worried tone. The injuries on my chest were still very painful and I was now scared too. "Do we need to call the doctor here? She is in a lot of pain", Mrs Parker asked the nurse in a worried tone after putting me down in the backseat. "I am going to bring him here", I heard the nurse's answer as I was inside the car now. I closed my eyes and held the area on my chest where I was feeling the pain. In the past three days, Kyle, Maria, Betty, and Rebecca didn't let me move even a single muscle. All the women kept me holding until I finished my business in the washroom. I felt the pain at that time too, but it was not so severe.

"What happened?" I heard a male voice again but didn't open my eyes. I was not in a state to be bothered about my surroundings right now. "Violet... honey... let the doctor check you", I heard Mrs Parker requesting me in a worried tone. After that, I felt a hand on my upper body around my waist. I flinched a little but relaxed when I remembered that it must be the doctor. I slowly opened my eyes and saw the doctor hovering over me inside the car. I couldn't say anything to him because it was a narrow space and he had to

check me. I slowly removed my hand from my lower chest where I was holding my chest. Why was it still so painful?

I heard the doctor taking a deep breath and there was concern on his face right now. He passed me a tight smile when our eyes met. "Is it bad?" I asked him in a painful voice. "No... you don't have to worry about that. I think your movements just now were the reason for the pain", he told me with that tight smile. I felt that he was hiding something but I didn't ask anything to him again. He went out of the car and closed the door behind him. I wanted to hear what they were talking about but I couldn't hear now. I sighed and closed my eyes again. "Here", I heard a soft voice and opened my eyes again.

I smiled weakly when the driver, James, passed a cushion to me. He came forward from the front and adjusted the cushion under my back to give me some comfort. I hissed once again and immediately his expression went painful. "It... it's okay", I tried to comfort him and closed my eyes again. I was a mess due to pain now. After some time, I heard the opening of the door and opened my eyes again. Mrs Parker came inside and pulled my head up so that she could put it on her lap. "What did the doctor say this time?" I asked her in a low painful voice. She looked down at me and stroked my head gently.

"Everything is okay... we only have to take care of your movements for a few more days and then you will be like in the past", she replied to me with a gentle smile on her lips. I smiled back and then closed my eyes again. It seemed that I wouldn't be able to go back home soon. In this condition, there was no way that Mrs Parker or Kyle would let me go back home alone. Mrs Parker continued stroking my head, which reminded me of my late grandmother. I used to sleep on her lap in the afternoon and she always stroked my head like that. I was lying straight as I couldn't flip my body on either side due to injuries. "You can rest assured, honey. I am here for you", I heard Mrs Parker comforting me again.

I just smiled again without opening my eyes. I wanted to distract myself so that I could feel less pain. I thought about what happened between me and Kyle. He was upset and I just wanted to talk with him to improve his mood but I ended up crying in his embrace while talking about my parents. I didn't know why but I opened my heart in front of him and said everything that I wanted to say to express my hatred towards my parents. I remembered how he tried to comfort me and let me cry over his shoulder. He didn't stop me and I was glad

that he didn't. I didn't ask him about the conflicts between his parents and him. He didn't tell me anything but listened to my rant.

I smiled when I remembered what happened after that. I didn't know when I slept while crying. When I woke up, I saw Kyle sleeping beside me peacefully. My head was still on his shoulder and he was still holding my head gently but securely. He looked so handsome and cute while sleeping. I didn't want to wake him up but I felt an urgent need to use the washroom. So, I woke him up. Both of us were in a very awkward situation because Mrs Parker was still not at home at that time and no maid was inside the mansion. It was already past midnight and I didn't feel like calling Maria or anyone at that time. I didn't want to interrupt their resting time for me. I couldn't tell how embarrassed I was when he stayed inside with me. He had closed his eyes still it was so embarrassing. He stayed with me until Mrs Parker came back.

"Hey, honey.. wake up", I slowly opened my eyes when someone patted my cheek gently. I saw Mrs Parker's smiling face. "We reached home", she told me and I just looked at her blankly. "HOME"....this word was foreign to me as I lived in a house alone. Still it gave me a sense of warmth when I heard it from her mouth. She then slowly put my head on the seat gently and get off the car. She closed the door behind her. I shuddered in fear when I realized that someone was going to pull me out of the car again and I would feel the pain again. The pain was still there but it was not so intense. I didn't want to go through this pain again but everyone was helpless here.

The door on my leg's side opened and I looked at the person who opened the door. I was shocked to see Kyle coming inside the car. "Why are you here?" I immediately asked him in shock when he gently slid his hands under my back. "Mrs Parker called me", he told me while I was wrapping my hands around his neck. "Hold me tight, princess... I need you to keep your body closer to me", he asked me in a gentle tone and I just nodded. My body was now glued to his front and I could feel his breath on the back of my neck. After taking me out of the car, he moved my upper body and in a swift movement, I was now in bridal style in his embrace. I was sure that I had some weight but he always lifted my body as if I weigh nothing.

He then walked inside the room. I saw Mrs Parker and Maria walking behind us. "The doctor said that she has to restrain her movements for a few more days. Today, a few movements caused more pain to her when we came out of the hospital. The doctor examined her once again and told me that he could see a fresh reddish mark on her lower chest. It must be due to movements of her ribs", Mrs Parker told him about my condition in a worried tone. I was

surprised to hear what she told us right now. Kyle's grip on my body tightened and I felt a stiffness in his body. "I will take care of that... don't worry", Kyle replied to her in a calm but stiff tone.

We reached my room and he gently put me down on the bed. He was very cautious while putting me in bed. I tried to endure the pain but hissed in the end. He tried to cause me the least pain but I still felt the pain. "I am sorry, princess", he whispered to me in an apologetic tone. "It's okay... I was already in pain", I immediately replied to him to lessen his guilt of causing me pain. He was still looking at me with guilt. "What did the doctor say?" I heard Ethan's voice and looked in the direction of the door. Kyle also straightened his body and looked in his direction. "She is better but she has to stay on bed.... Strictly.... For a few more days", Mrs Parker told him about my condition but put pressure on the middle world.

"We will make sure that she doesn't lift her body even a little", Ethan also ensured her mother in a calm and bright tone. "Okay... you two go outside... I have to apply medicine on her injuries", Mrs Parker then instructed both of them in a firm tone. Both Kyle and Ethan looked at me once again and Ethan passed a bright smile to me. I smiled back and looked at Kyle who had a straight face right now. It was clear that he was upset again. They both walked out of the room and Mrs Parker came near me after closing the door. "I am sorry, honey", she also apologized to me in a sincere tone. I narrowed my eyes in confusion on her. She sighed and then pulled my t-shirt up from my waist.

"I should have asked Kyle to accompany us so that he could move your body without causing any pain to you", she told me the reason and I smiled before hissing in pain. "I am hurt and it is obvious that I would feel pain. You did nothing wrong here. In fact, I am thankful to you take care of me and stay with me all the time", I spoke in with all my sincerity. "Aahhh... you are like my daughter, Violet. I have done the same thing for my daughter too", she said in a cheerful tone this time. She applied the medicine on my bruises and injuries on my ribs as gently as she could.

"I want to say something, Violet. I hope you will not mind", she spoke again after some time and pulled my t-shirt down. I looked at her indicating for her to continue what she wanted to say. "Your presence has changed Kyle", she said and I narrowed my eyes in confusion. "He is more patient, more tolerable, and calm around you. I...(she chuckled dryly while looking at my hand which was now in her hands).... I have seen him growing up in front of my eyes. He was never as patient as he is these days. He was always a responsible boy

but he is more sincere towards you. I don't know what is the depth of your friendship with him but I am glad that you are his friend. In fact, I am glad that you are friends with all the boys. They seemed concerned and worried about you when they came yesterday", she told me everything that she wanted to say to me. I just smiled weakly but I couldn't tell her that we were still not friends. Or would we?