

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 61 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

"Why came you come back so early?" Ethan asked me curiously as soon as we exited her room. "Your mom called me and asked me to come home. Violet's wound on the lower chest on the left side opened once again when they pulled her up from the wheelchair. I think someone among them exerted pressure there", I told him everything truthfully. He raised his brows with concern but didn't ask anything again. "Did she know what happened to her?" he asked me while walking with me towards the living room. "I don't think so", I answered him in a calm tone. We both went to the living room and sat down on the couch lazily.

I received her call in the middle of our biology class. I didn't pick up the call and decided to call her later. Within a minute, I received a text from her asking me to come back home as soon as possible because Violet was not well. I was about to tell my biology teacher about the urgency when the principal barged in and asked me to leave for home quickly. I didn't need to say anything to the teacher because the principal was now involved here. I didn't waste a second and ran outside the school. Noah, Dustin, and Justin were also in the class. I just looked at them and they ushered me silently to go. I knew that they would also call me, especially Dustin whenever the class ended.

I called Mrs Parker right after I exited the school building towards the parking area. I couldn't tell what I felt when she told me that Violet was in severe pain when they tried to put her inside the car. I had never driven a car so fast that I drove today because I was anxious. I tried to stay calm because I didn't want to show that I was concerned about her. When I pressed her body against mine, she winced again but tried to suppress her voice. I held her tightly against my body because this was the only way not let her to put pressure on her body. She always tried to use her strength and that could also be the reason for the pain which she felt.

"She is going to be alright, right?" I raised my eyes when Ethan asked me in a concerned tone. I took a deep breath and looked away. "I don't know, bro.... the way she winced when I pulled her up from the car seat.... I don't think that she would be able to stand up soon", I told him what I felt and he nodded once again. "Mom told me that her guardians are coming this weekend", he told me and I looked at him questioningly. "Do they want to take her back?" I asked

him and he just shrugged his shoulders. "I don't know... mom didn't tell me anything about that. I don't think that mom will let them take her away in this condition", he gave his opinion in the end and I nodded this time.

To be honest, I also didn't want her to go back to her house. Her guardians would stay only for the weekend and then they would go back because both of them were working and they had already taken a few days' leaves last month when Violet got hospitalized due to Sia's prank. "Are you coming for the practice in the evening?" I asked him after some time. He nodded in agreement. "Yeah... I have to patch up for the time that I spent lying on the bed", he said and then took a deep breath. Our match is the day after tomorrow. Our team was under pressure because of Ethan and Albert's injuries. They were important for the team, but Albert's injury was more severe than Ethan's injury and he couldn't play. Ethan was also not in good shape and I doubt that he could also play this Saturday.

"Do you want something to eat?" I came out of my thoughts when I heard Ethan's voice again. "Yeah.. I skipped lunch", I told him, and felt hungry when he mentioned eating something. "Okay", he said and was about to call someone from the kitchen when Mrs Parker came near to us. "How is she?" Ethan asked her immediately in a concerned tone. I also looked at her with concern. "She is sleeping now", she told us, and then sat down on the single couch. She sighed aloud tiredly and slumped down her body on the seat. She looked exhausted. "I think you should shift to her room for the time being, Kyle", she said in a tired tone and looked at us. Her words took both me and Ethan off guard. We both looked at each other in confusion at first and then looked back at her.

"What are you saying, mom? You know they can't live in the same room", Ethan retorted immediately. I also nodded in agreement because there was no way that I would sleep with her in the same bed. "You don't understand", she said annoyingly, and then looked at me. "Kyle... you have to understand, son... Ethan is still not recovered completely, so I can't let her stay with her. She needs someone to stay with her all the time and keep an eye on her. According to what the doctor said, she is trying to use her body and is trying to bear the pain whenever she is left alone. I think she is too shy to even call the maids to help her", she told me the exact reason for asking that favor.

"I agree with you, mom... but.... She will not be comfortable in either of our presence in the room", Ethan immediately nodded his head in agreement but

also reasoned why he didn't want me to stay in Violet's room. I knew the other reason too, but I couldn't say that aloud. "This is not about her comfort, Ethan.. this is about her health. This girl", she paused and scooted herself a little forward on the couch. "She has endured so much pain in the past that she had locked all her emotions and feelings in a shell. She is scared of asking anyone for help. If I am not wrong about her, then she is thinking about being a burden on us right now. She desperately wants to go home not because she is uncomfortable here. This is because she thinks of herself as a burden on us", she tried to make us understand her point.

I took a deep breath and then looked at Ethan, who also had pursed his lips into a thin line and was looking at me. We both completely agreed with what Mrs Parker said about Violet. She never spoke in a loud tone. She never said how she feels if something happens to her, good or bad. She had bottled up everything inside her and the thing that scared her the most was not a horror movie but being called a burden, just like her parents used to call her. Still I was not comfortable about staying with her. "You two are her friends. I have seen her comfortable and relaxed around you two. If one of you stays with her then she will be at ease and you can also take care of her movements", she spoke once again in a calm tone.

I raised my brows in surprise when she called us her friends because both Ethan and I knew that we had never been her friends. "Yeah, mom, as a friend it's our duty to take care of our friend", Ethan said in an awkward tone while scratching the back of his neck. "That's what I wanted to say to you two. What did you say, Kyle?" she asked me and I once again looked at Ethan. "Ummm.. we can do one thing here", I suggested, and both Ethan and his mom looked at me questioningly. "Let's replace the sofa in her room with a couch and then both Ethan and I can stay with her. Ethan can sleep on the other side of the bed and I can sleep on the couch. If we both stay with her, then it will not be awkward for any of us", I suggested while looking at Ethan.

Ethan's eyes immediately lit up and he looked at me as if I had given him his favorite candy. "Uhhh... I think... this can do also. Let's do this then... but none of you will shift any personal belongings to her room except your books or other stationery. You will go to your respective rooms to take a shower or change clothes. Her guardians will be here on Saturday and Sunday and I don't want them to know about our arrangement", she put a condition and I immediately nodded while Ethan frowned. I smiled at his expression, but I did everything that I could do for him here.

“Take some rest. You have to go back to school for your practice later”, she then said with a sigh and then stood up from the single seat. “Who will stay with her at that time?” Ethan immediately asked her with concern. “I have cleared my schedule for the evening. So, I will stay with her”, she told us with a smile and we both nodded to her. She then walked away to her room again. Ethan lay down on the couch on his back and took a deep breath. “Do you think it’s a good idea to stay with her?” he asked me in a concerned tone and I narrowed my eyes at him in confusion. “I mean she would be in trouble if someone know about this arrangement”, he told me his concern and I took a deep breath. “Who would tell anyone about this, huh? You or me?” I asked him in a calm tone and he pursed his lips into a thin line.

“As mom said, we don’t need to shift our personal belongings to her except our notebooks and books. It meant that we are only studying with her in her room. Who is staying with her during the night time is not a concern for anyone else but us. We have to think about her, not everyone else”, I said in a calm but firm tone. She was bedridden for three days and still had to stay for how many days which I didn’t know. She was a scholarship student and she had to cope with her studies well to maintain that scholarship. There were so many drawbacks for her here and I didn’t know how to help her now. “You are right... her well-being is our main concern. No one will know anything if we don’t mention it”, Ethan spoke this time with a thoughtful expression.

I didn’t reply to him this time and closed my eyes. “I am going to bring something to eat first”. I heard him again but didn’t open my eyes. I was hungry but my mind was still drifting towards Violet again and again. Why did she have a soft body? When I pressed her body against mine, it felt so good. The best thing was that she never resisted my touch now. I remembered that she always flinched and tried to keep a distance between us whenever I got closer to her in school. She was still uncomfortable around other boys and I always felt that she relaxed every time when she saw me in her room, even if Ethan was there with her. It seemed that she always looked for me whenever someone go closer to her. This trust of her in me was least expected by me and it felt so good that she trusted me so much. The problem was why I wanted everyone to stay away from her when she needed to stay away only from me.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 62 - Tips

Kyle’s P. O. V.

"It's our first match of this season, guys.... we must win this match and show everyone that we are still the strongest team", I said encouraging words to my teammates with a prideful gaze. I knew that they were in low spirits because of Ethan and Albert's injuries and also we were under a lot of pressure for being the strongest team. Ethan was included in the team, but both I and the coach agreed not to include him in the main team. He was in backup and I really hope that we don't need him during the match.

"We will give our best captain because we are the best", Dustin spoke cheerfully and everyone agreed with him in unison. I smiled with pride. "It's showtime now", I also said with enthusiasm, and then we all entered the court together with our heads high in pride. The crowd roared immediately and we all gave each other a bro hug and then we looked at the other team across the net.

They were looking at us arrogantly with nasty smirks on their lips. Their gazes were enough to boil our blood we knew that we had to remain calm. Although all my friends were on this team, but I never favored them as captain and that was why I had my faith in my team because everyone knew that they had their replacements as well. Vivek, who was playing in place of Ethan today, was as good as Ethan. So, all we needed to do was to focus on our game only.

Soon the match started and as usual, we played aggressively like always by attacking them constantly. I smirked when I saw them dumbfounded by our attacks. It was clear that they underestimated us due to the absence of Ethan and Albert, especially their captain Augustus, who looked troubled. I knew that my whole team had noticed the same and it was now on us to keep this pressure on them. We all looked at them with the same smirk when the referee announced the break time. We were in the lead and they were under immense pressure. We all went back to the benches where the other members were sitting with broad smiles on their faces.

Ethan immediately pulled Vivek into a bear hug. "I am proud of you bro... you nailed it", Ethan shouted in an enthusiastic tone loud enough to be heard by the opponents. "It's still too early to celebrate, guys. They still have time to come back", Mr Stammers calmed us down and we all stood up straight all around him. The others gave us energy drink bottles in the meantime. I didn't know why, but I missed Violet this time. She always gave me my bottle first during our practice. I wondered how was she right now? I strictly instructed Maria and Rebacca in the morning to stay with Violet all the time until both I and Ethan come back. I couldn't trust her after what I learned from Mrs Parker about what she had done earlier.

“So, listen to me guys and listen to me very carefully. I saw their coach looking for all the flaws within our team right now. I am sure that he now wants to attack Vivek, Mathew and Justin now”, he paused and looked at us by moving his neck all around. We all nodded in response. Mathew was in the place of Albert as a defense specialist. So now I want the rest of the team to cover them as well while attacking at them like before. Change your positions frequently with them not giving them the time to understand what is really happening “, he finished what he wanted to say to us with a sly smirk.

I looked at everyone and we all had the same smirk on our faces. “They will play dirty in the end just like the old times”, I also added and they all scoffed. “We are also no saint and they also know that”, Noah added with disdain for them in his tone. “Alright guys... enough discussion now. We are the boss here and we will show them again (Mr Stammers put the pressure on this word)... that we are still the boss”, Mr Stammers once again spoke in a bossy and proud tone and we all hooted immediately.

“Let go guys”, I asked them while looking at the timer. The break was about to be over. “One second”, I stopped everyone when they were about to move back towards the court. Everyone, including Mr Stammers. “Sub Vivek with Ethan after five minutes”, I asked Mr Stammers raising his brow questioningly, but the corners of his lips curled up what I wanted to do now. Everyone laughed aloud and we entered the court once again. I winked at Ethan before going back to the court and he just smirked. Ethan couldn’t play the whole time but he could give the opponents a hard time for a good few minutes. I knew Augustus, the captain of the other time. He never liked to play by the rules. He always tried to provoke us during the match so that we make a mistake and he took advantage of that mistake. Still I never let him win against me in the last two years. This year would be no exception.

The game started again and we still kept our attacking strategy. I just rolled my eyes when they did the same thing that Mr Stammers told us earlier. I signaled Noah and Dustin and they changed their position with Vivek and Mathew. We soon started changing our positions with every pass leaving them in confusion. We didn’t give them time to understand what we were doing when Mr Stammers suddenly called Vivek back and substitute him with Ethan. I saw Augustus eyes widen in shock. “It’s my time to have fun guys”, Ethan exclaimed and high five with Noah and Dustin who were in the front row right now. Noah now switched his position with Ethan and I looked at Augustus with a sly smirk. I didn’t know how he came to know about Albert

and Ethan's injury. It was clear that someone sold our secret to them but this was a topic of investigation later.

I concentrated back on the game and we didn't let them come back to the game until the last whistle has blown. Ethan was again substituted by Vivek after 10 minutes, but that was enough to frustrate them. We all yelled aloud in a cheerful tone with the last whistle signaling the end of the match. Augustus was looking at me with all hatred that he had for me. I just rolled my eyes and celebrate our win with my teammates. "We won... we won", both Albert and Ethan ran towards us while shouting happily making all of us hoot in excitement. we all gave each other a group hug and jumped at our places in excitement. We were strong and We are still strong.

Mr Stammers and others also followed the guys and joined our fun. We won the first match of the season claiming that we were still the strongest team. "Well done, guys.... I am proud of you all", Mr Stammers praised and congratulated us in a cheerful and proud tone. We all thanked him in unison. We soon went back to the benches and I immediately took my phone out of my bag. "Did you call home?" I asked Ethan when he came near to me while looking for Violet's number. "Yeah.. she was sleeping at the time. It was before the first half", he told me and I nodded. "You are needed for the ceremony", Ethan tapped my shoulder. "Just give me few seconds", I asked him and dialed Violet's number. If she was sleeping then either Maria or Rebecca should answer her phone.

Someone picked up the call after the forth bell. "Halo?" I immediately asked the person who took the call. "Yes, Mr Knight", I heard Maria's voice. I didn't know but I was disappointed. "Is she still sleeping?" I asked her in a calm tone though. "Yeah...she was sleeping but woke up when the phone started ringing. I am giving her the phone", she informed me and I waited to hear Violet's voice. "Hey", she spoke in a low and hoarse tone indicating that she just woke up. "We won", I told her with a smile on my lips. I heard someone calling my name but didn't pay attention to that. "Yes.... I know that you would win", she chirped happily. I smiled again and someone patted on my shoulder once again. "Listen I have to go... I will bring pizza for you", I told her hurriedly and then hung up.

I looked back and saw Noah looking at me confusingly. I ignored him and then we both ran towards the rest of the team. We shook hands with our rival team out of courtesy and replied to Augustus's cold gaze with the same gaze. After that, we took the trophy and the whole crowd cheered for us. After that, we all came back to our place once again. "Congratulation", I heard Sia's cheerful

voice behind me. I almost forgot that they were also here. I didn't look back and put everything inside my bag. "Hey", she put her hand on my shoulder and I immediately yanked her hand away from my shoulder. "Don't touch me", I immediately warned her while looking at her with hatred. She was startled by my reaction and I saw tears in her eyes.

I brushed passed her towards Ethan who was looking at Sia with disdain. None of us paid any heed to her and then we walked away from the ground with the rest of the team. "She still has the audacity to approach you?" Justin asked me in disdain. "She has no shame", Dustin also said in a disgusted tone. "Forget it guys... this is our day to celebrate. Don't ruin your mood for someone not worthy of our attention", I cheered up them but used a loud tone because the cheerleading team was also coming behind us. Everyone laughed at my remark and I just shook my head while laughing with them. I knew that Sia or her team members would have heard us. "Guys..... behave", we heard Mr Stammers scolding us. "Sorry, Mr Stammers", I yelled without looking back but there was no guilt in my voice. Everyone once again laughed and we walked towards our bus.

After taking our seats, I sat down and closed my eyes. "You are one hell devil and you know that, right?" I heard Ethan's praising me but there was teasing in his tone too. I opened my eyes and looked at him with a smirk. "What did you expect from me then?" I asked him arrogantly. He punched my shoulder playfully and I looked in front of me again. "Did she wake up?" he asked me in a low tone this time. I just nodded in response. "Hey girls... I really wondered how a girl can be pure if she is living with two hot guys, huh?" my anger immediately heightened when I heard Sia's taunting voice. "She is still far better than the girl who has d!cks of almost half of the school inside her p.ussy", before I could say harsh to her, Dustin commented in a sarcastic tone. Everyone immediately hooted mocking at Sia. Ethan put his hand on my shoulder indicating me not to interfere.

"I didn't ask your opinion, d!ck", Sia replied to Dustin in an angry tone. "Who said that I gave my precious opinion to you, filth", he immediately replied to her in a disgusting tone. "Mind your own business", Sia once again said to her angrily. "You should do the same instead of commenting on those who had no concern with you. Any other girl is far better than you, Bishop, in terms of everything. You are as disgusting inside as you are outside", he spat in the same arrogant tone. "Enough guys.... stay on your seat now", I heard Mr Stammers' cold tone scolding both of them. "Ask her, sir.... she was talking nonsense about Violet when Violet was in her present state because of her", Dustin retorted in an angry tone. "Dustin", I stood up from my seat and called

him in a calm tone. He looked at me. "Sit down", I calmly asked him and he just huffed before sitting back in his seat.

"And you Bishop.... I won't hesitate to tell your father all your hidden secrets.... so before opening your mouth against any of us... just keep this in mind that you will be in great trouble if he comes to know how pure and good a daughter he has", I threatened Sia once again in a cold tone and her eyes widened in shock and fear. I then sat down on my seat and closed my eyes again. I was in good mood and this girl was trying to ruin our mood.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 63 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"I don't understand why they hate you so much that they wanted to kill you", Samantha sobbed again while cursing everyone who was responsible for my present condition. "I am fine now, Sam... please don't cry", I told her in a calm tone and pleaded also because I really couldn't see her crying like this. She was not a motherly figure to me, but she cared about me so much. I looked at Victor for help but he looked upset. "They got the punishment which they deserve, Sam and I will make sure that they never come around her in the future too", Mrs Parker also comforted her and tried to assure her. "How did this happen inside the school? If she is not safe inside the school, then where else can we be sure about her safety?" Victor spoke this time in a disappointed tone.

Mrs Parker took a deep breath and then looked at Victor this time. She was also sitting on the bed on the other side. "I talked with the school management and other members of the disciplinary committee and we decided to form an anti-bullying unit in the school too to stop these kinds of incidents. It doesn't matter which family a student belongs there. They are all equal there, in school", she answered him in a firm tone. I looked in between her and Victor. Victor never showed his concern for me before. But this time, he was genuinely upset. He was sitting near my legs. "For how long does she has to stay in bed", Samantha asked Mrs Parker this time. "She has to go to the hospital on Wednesday for further check-up. Until then, she has to stay still in bed", Mrs Parker told her truthfully.

"Let's assume that the whole next week too, right?" Sam assumed while looking at her and Mrs Parker nodded to confirm. "Will it affect her scholarship?" she asked in a worried tone this time. "Sam.... You know I can

cope with my studies.... So don't worry... it will not affect my scholarship", I replied to her instead of Mrs Parker while looking at her with a pout. Sam smiled weakly and kissed my forehead gently. "Don't stress yourself, honey.... You always scared me to death", she scolded me lightly while showing her worries about her. I smiled and then snuggled on her chest as she was still holding my head in her embrace.

Sam and Victor arrived in the afternoon today after lunch. Sam cried bitterly when she saw me lying like that. Although she already knew about my condition, she still couldn't stop herself from crying. Victor somehow managed to console her but his face revealed his true emotions this time. He was also not happy and I could say that he was angry too. Suddenly Mrs Parker's phone started ringing and I looked at her this time. "I need to take this call", she informed us and then got off the bed immediately. She walked out of the room, leaving us alone while taking the call. "How are you really feeling, Violet?" Sam asked me in a cracked tone. "To be honest, Sam..... bored", I told her truthfully and pouted once again.

She laughed a little and tightened her grip on me. "I am sure that she is taking good care of you. Still I want to know if you are comfortable here or not?" Victor asked me in a concerned tone this time. "They are really nice, Victor and she is taking care of me just like her son or should I say that she ignores her son if I need her help". I told him truthfully and he blew a breath of relief. "I am sorry, Violet that we couldn't come sooner. Selene was also not well as she had caught viral fever". He apologized to me and told me the reason why they were not here for me when they came to know about the incident.

"O my... how is she now? Why didn't you tell me earlier?" I immediately exclaimed and asked him angrily this time. "That's why we didn't tell you earlier because we knew that you would be worried for her instead of worrying for yourself", Sam answered me instead of Victor. Victor also smiled a little this time while looking at me. "She is my sister.... Of course, I would be worried for her. She is still a child and", I started blabbering when Sam stopped me in the middle of my sentence. "I know, girl and she also asked me to make a video call after reaching you. I will call her in the evening when she comes back from school. Then you can see that she is okay now", Sam told me what Selene asked and I just huffed.

Selene was only thirteen years old and she had a weak immune system. She always felt sick whenever there was a change in the weather. That's why Sam

and Victor didn't stay with me for long. She couldn't travel much too. She was an adorable girl and I really wished that she stayed healthy forever. "We can't stay here as they are already taken care of you. We will stay at home and will come early morning tomorrow", Sam spoke again and then looked at Victor. "Where is the boy who is also injured with you?" Victor suddenly asked me in a calm tone. "They had their first match today. He was feeling better so he went to play", I told him about Ethan's whereabouts. "Tell me honestly, girl.... Are you comfortable here... If not... we will make some arrangements for you at the house", Sam once again asked me the same question in a worried tone.

I knew what she wanted to know. "I am really comfortable here, Sam.... Trust me... The doctor asked me not to make movements for the next few days and they are doing everything to ensure my comfort and safety. They even assigned two maids to take care of me in their absence. Ethan and Kyle stay with me and help me in my studies too". I told them everything in sincere words. Victor then took a deep breath and looked at Sam. "We are now relieved that you are in safe hands. I can't tell you how worried we were these days. We should be here for you but", he spoke in a gentle but worried tone and the guilt of not being here for me was evident on his face. I was really surprised to see this much worry for me on his face.

"I am really okay... and it's okay... Selene is younger than me and she needs more care than me. I am glad that you stayed with her instead of rushing here for me", I tried to comfort him and he passed a weak smile at me in reply. We heard a knock on the door and we all looked in that direction. Maria entered the room with a tray for snacks. "Ma'am sent this for you. She is still on a call", Maria informed us and then put down the tray on the table. "Thank you, Maria", I thanked her for bringing the snacks and juices for us. She nodded with a smile and then walked out of the room. "She is the one who stays with you", Sam asked me about Maria and I nodded to confirm. "Who stays with you at the night?" Victor suddenly asked me while cringing his nose.

"Mrs Parker and sometimes Kyle and Ethan stay with me if Mrs Parker is not at home. They don't leave me alone", I told him truthfully, because he had every right to know about everything. He raised his brows immediately. "They are good boys, Victor. They are in all my classes and Kyle is helping me finish my homework and assignment", I told him again what they were doing for me. I didn't want them to worry much for me. I knew that they would shift me home and would hire someone to take care of me, but I didn't want to stay alone now. I had enough money to spend on hiring someone but I didn't want to stay alone in that house. I felt that I was used to their presence around me, especially Kyle.

I was talking with Sam and Victor but my eyes darted towards the door from time to time as if he would open the door any time soon and would come inside with his poker face. In just four days, I got addicted to his presence around me. It was not good for me and I shouldn't have lowered my guards in front of him but I did. "How do you use the washroom?" I came out of my thoughts when Sam asked me curiously. I looked at her in an awkward gaze. It was really embarrassing to tell her but I knew that she would not let me go easily unless I answered her. "Uhhhh... they help me as I can't move my body by myself. One of them.... whoever is present here... would keep my body straight while holding me tight in their embraces", I told her briefly the whole situation and that was when they both raised their brows at me.

"You can't even sit on the toilet seat on your own?" Victor asked me in a worried tone and I lowered my eyes in embarrassment. "Don't be embarrassed, honey. This is not your fault. You didn't ask for this ... this state", Sam immediately comforted me, but I was really ashamed because I had never been dependent on anyone for anything and here I was completely dependent on others for everything. "Do the boys also help you... in... this?" Victor asked me in an awkward tone. I knew what he wanted to know. A small smile crept onto my lips this time. "Yes", I answered him and then looked up at him. He narrowed his eyes at me. "But only Kyle... he always ensured that I wouldn't put any pressure on my upper body. Ethan is also injured. So, he only helps me eating and study", I told him everything truthfully. There was nothing to hide right now.

"Does Kyle stay with you in the washroom too?" he asked me again and I sighed aloud this time. "Yes, Victor.... if no woman is present to help me then he stays with me but never looks down on me. He only keeps my body straight and took all my weight on him", I told him everything so that he stopped worrying about useless things. I didn't want Victor to be judgemental towards Kyle. Kyle was doing everything to keep me safe. Victor was still not convinced by what I told him. I took a long breath and then looked at Sam first and then to Victor again. "You know me, Victor. I don't like people touching me. I am comfortable with his presence around me and that's why, I allow him to stay with me in ... in that private place because I really need help there", I tried to assure him that everything is okay with me. They knew me very well and knew that I would not allow any guy to come closer to me if I am not comfortable in his presence.

Victor took a deep breath and rubbed the space between his brows. "I know what you are worrying here, Victor.... but trust me... I am safe with him", I spoke to him once again with an assuring smile. This time, he smiled back

and I took a breath of relief internally. This was the first time that I saw Victor so worried about me and I felt so happy in my heart. He was the only male figure in my life and for the first time, I felt that I was also as important to him as Selene was. "Okay... that's enough interrogation, Victor. If she says that she trusts that guy this much, then he must be worthy of her trust. We are also going to meet him soon today", Sam chimed in this time and scolded Victor playfully. He frowned but didn't say anything now.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 64 - Tips

Ethan's P.O.V.

"Thanks for not leaving her alone with those boys. It really needs a lot of courage to stand against ten boys", Violet's uncle thanked me in a sincere tone, making me embarrassed. "Don't say thanks, sir. I failed to save her", I replied to him in an embarrassed tone while lowering my eyes in shame. "Don't say like this, Ethan. If it weren't for you, I would have been dead by all the beating that they inflicted on us", Violet spoke this time and I looked at her with a weak smile on my lips. She was looking at me with gratitude, but I knew in my heart that I didn't deserve this gratitude of hers.

"Let's not talk about this incident anymore. The best thing was that both our children are safe now", my mother interfered with our conversation in a light tone while looking at all of us. We were all in Violet's room right now. Her uncle and aunt were also there as they wanted to meet me and Kyle. Violet told them about how I tried to save her at that time and also how Kyle and others were helping her to heal quickly. Although, I was no help to her right now, but I was glad that Kyle, mom, and the other maids were trying hard to keep her make her feel comfortable here and were providing the best care that they could.

"It's almost dinner time. Let's go for dinner now", my mother asked both of them and they looked at each other. Then they looked at Violet. "Don't worry about her. Boys always have their meals with her so that she wouldn't feel alone", my mother immediately explained to them the arrangements that we had here. Both I and Kyle liked to have our meals with Violet if possible as we didn't want her to feel left alone. They were surprised to hear but the smile of satisfaction that appeared on their lips was enough for us to take a breath of relief. To be honest, all of us were on pins and needles because of them. Although my mom had talked with her aunt, Samantha, earlier, we were still

nervous about their approval. Now I could breathe in relief because they were satisfied.

“Okay”, Samantha said this time in a light tone and looked at Violet worriedly. “I am alright, Sam.... Go and have your dinner”, Violet once again assured them and ushered them to go and had their dinner. Samantha nodded and then looked at her husband who also nodded once to Violet and then they walked out of the room with my mother. My mother closed the door behind them and I could see the relief on her face now. “O My”, I breathed out as I was holding my breath for I didn’t know how long, and fell down on the bed near her legs.

“Your guardians.... They are really scary”, I complained to Violet while patting my chest. Kyle was sitting on the couch all this time with a poker face. He never spoke even a single word to them. Violet giggled and I glared at her. “Don’t laugh, girl.... I was scared to death”, I scolded her and she laughed aloud this time. I tried to glare again but failed miserably as a smile also crept onto my lips. I shook my head and then looked at the roof in front of my eyes. I saw Kyle standing up from his place and sat up also. He went near Violet and I raised my brows in confusion.

“Let’s go”, he said in a calm tone to her and then leaned over her. My eyes widened in surprise when I saw her wrapping her hands around her neck. “Call, Maria”, Kyle asked me while pulling her in his embrace so gently as if she was made up of glass and would break if he handled her carelessly. He pressed her upper body against his chest and she wrapped her legs around his waist. Her whole upper body was straight in his embrace but she ducked her head inside his neck. I walked towards the door while Kyle walked towards the washroom. I clearly remembered that Violet didn’t mention even once that she needed to use the washroom. I wondered how Kyle knew about what she wanted.

I walked out and saw Maria going towards the kitchen. “Maria”, I called her immediately and she looked at me. I signaled her to come and she immediately walked towards me. “Go inside... Violet needs you in the washroom”, I told her and then walked inside the room behind her. Maria almost ran towards the washroom and I went towards the couch this time. Kyle came out of the washroom but stayed outside the door with a poker face. “Kyle”, I called him and he looked at me. “How did you know that she wanted to use the washroom?” I asked him in a curious tone. He smirked and shook

his head a little. "What?" I asked him in confusion because I really didn't understand his reaction.

"Whenever she feels the need to use the washroom, she shrank her nose a few times. I saw her shrinking her nose from time to time while talking with all of you. She didn't want her uncle and aunt to see how we carried her to the washroom. That's why she didn't ask in front of them", he explained, and I raised my brows in surprise again. This mutual understanding between them was beyond my imagination now. They didn't even need words to communicate now. I heard Maria calling him inside and he immediately opened the door. I slumped down on the couch and just stared at the door of the washroom. I liked Violet but I was not as possessive about her as Kyle was. I felt his possessiveness a few times in the past few days.

I remembered that he didn't like others talking with her when they came to visit her that day. He kept his poker face all the time but he couldn't hide his emotions from me. I smiled and just shook my head. My friend always refused to admit that he cared about her because he thought that he hated her. But the truth was that he was trying to ignore his own feelings towards her. She was a nice girl and the contrast between their personalities made them a perfect couple. They both completed each other in some weird ways but they both were in denial. I saw him carrying her in the same way and I took a deep breath.

"What about sleeping arrangements for tonight?" he asked me after putting her gently on the bed and tucked her inside the cover. "I don't know. Ask her", I shrugged my shoulders and looked at Violet. "They will not stay here. They want to go home and will come in the morning", she told us in a meek tone. Maria also came out of the washroom and looked at us. "Will I bring your dinner here?" she asked me in a gentle tone. "Yeah.... I am starving actually", I replied to her while rubbing my stomach. I remembered that we didn't eat anything after having a quick lunch with our team. We celebrated our victory with them but left when Sia and her team joined us.

Maria nodded to us and then walked out of the room. Kyle came near to me and sat down beside me on the couch. He leaned back and put the back of his head on the edge of the backrest. "What's wrong?" I asked him with concern. He was looking so tired and exhausted right now. "Nothing.... I am just tired", he replied to me in a calm tone without opening his eyes. "If they are not staying here then you can sleep on the bed. I will sleep here", I said to him and he shook his head negatively and pulled himself back. "No need....

Your injuries are still not completely healed and I want you back on the court soon”, he said in a firm tone, making me frown.

“Is this your love for me?” I asked him in a hurtful tone and he raised his brows at me. I heard Violet giggling again and I blinked at Kyle innocently. “God, Ethan.... Grow up”, he grumbled and looked in the other direction. “What? What did I ask wrong, huh? You are my best friend.... My brother... but you want me to be healed soon so that I can play. You hurt my feelings, brother”, I whined with a fake hurt expression. Kyle immediately glared at me and Violet laughed aloud this time. We both looked at her and an amusing smile appeared on my lips because this was the first time that I had seen her laughing wholeheartedly. She was trying to control her laughter but failed miserably. She clenched her chest while laughing.

“Easy, girl....you are also hurt”, I scolded her playfully and she immediately pursed her lips trying to muffle her laughter but burst into laughter again. Her laughter was really contagious as I also started laughing with her and looked at Kyle who also had a smile on his lips right now. I tickled him and he laughed aloud while trying to get away from me. We laughed together for a good few minutes and both I and Kyle slumped down on the couch. “Alright... I am going to change my clothes first”, I said to Kyle and he nodded. At the same time, Maria entered the room with a trolley.

I looked at Violet and then Kyle one more time before leaving the room. I saw my mother and her uncle and aunt coming towards the room. “Where are you going?” my mother asked me immediately. “I am going to change my clothes and freshen up. I need to shower”, I told her while cringing my nose in disgust. I came direct to Violet’s room after coming back home and I was sure that I was reeking of sweat now. “Go then and come quickly”, my mother ushered me and I just nodded to them before leaving them there. I jogged towards the stairs. I knew that mom would send Kyle too. I was still thinking about what happened between them. I guess I needed to talk with Kyle heart-to-heart now. I didn’t want any dispute between me and him over a girl. Dustin had already told me that he was also interested in Violet but my concern was Kyle, not Dustin.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 65 - Tips

Kyle’s P.O.V.

“Don’t you understand the human language, Carter? How many times do we need to tell you not to move your body on your own?” I scolded Violet while rubbing the place on her chest where she was feeling pain right now. “I didn’t do it on purpose”, she replied to me in a meek painful voice making me angrier than I was already. “You should be more careful, Violet. Let me bring an ice pack for you”, Ethan also spoke to her in a bit calm voice but he was also worried for her. He then stood up from the bed and walked out of the room almost running. I kept on rubbing that place without looking at her face now. We were studying in her room when suddenly she yelped in pain.

“I really didn’t do it on purpose.... Believe me... I was so engrossed in reading the lesson that I forgot.... That... I am injured”, she once again spoke in a meek tone while giving me the reason for her sudden movement bringing pain to her. I looked at her face this time and saw tears in her eyes. I sighed internally and took a deep breath. This was not the first time that I had seen tears in her eyes but this was the first time that I was affected by them. I felt a pang of pain in my heart. I wanted to pull her into my embrace and console her but I resisted myself. “Okay... let’s forget this”, I said while wiping the tears from the corner of her eyes. She lowered her head and her nose went red indicating that she was on the verge of crying. “Is it hurting badly?” I asked her with concern this time in a low tone while looking at her long eyelashes. She had long curly eyelashes which enhanced the beauty of her eyes. She nodded twice but didn’t look at me.

“Here”, I looked up and saw Ethan standing with an icepack in his hand. “Put it where you are feeling more pain”, he said to her while giving her the icepack. I removed my hand from her body so that she could put the icepack at that place. She hissed when she put the ice pack on her lower ribcage. Both I and Ethan raised our hands at the same time to hold her and then looked at each other. I immediately retrieved my hand and looked in the other direction. I stood up from the bed and looked at Ethan. “Dustin is coming here for his class”, I informed him and he raised his brows in confusion. “Here? Why?” he asked me while shaking his nose in confusion.

“He wants to meet Violet.... That’s why”, I told him the reason in a calm tone and he frowned. “Where will you take his class?” he asked me after a few seconds. “In our room..... I don’t think that he will study concentrately here”, I replied to him in a calm tone again while giving him the reason why I didn’t want to take Dustin’s class here, in her room. To be honest, I didn’t want any of my friends to meet her. “I am going out... he will be here any time”, I looked at my wristwatch and told him.

“Okay”, he replied to me briefly and I looked back at Violet. She had closed her eyes right now but I could say that she was still in pain. “If her pain doesn’t subsidize in the next fifteen minutes then give her the painkiller”, I instructed him and then walked out of the room. I needed to go away from her to keep myself sane. She was now driving me crazy. I didn’t know what I was going to do if she did one more mistake like this. I went straight to the living room. I halted on my steps when I saw my mother sitting with Mrs Parker on the couch in the living room.

“I was about to call you.... She is here to see you”, Mrs Parker immediately stood up and said to me with a small smile on her lips. “Hey, Kyle”, my mother greeted me in an awkward gentle tone taking me off guard. This was the first time that I heard my mother’s tone so gently. “I will leave you two”, Mrs Parker said to us and then gave me a knowing not-to-loose-your-temper look before walking out of the living room inside the mansion. “Come Sit here”, my mother patted beside her on the couch while asking me in a gentle tone. “I am fine... why are you here?” I refused to go there and stood up near the other side of the second couch in front of her.

“I am here to meet you, Kyle.... It has been more than three weeks since you didn’t come home... how long are you planning to stay here, huh? This is not your home, Kyle”, she once again started questioning me but I cut her off in the middle of her sentence. “But this place feels like a home, mom.... The woman whom both I and Ethan called mother is not a businesswoman like you.... But she has more meetings, more conferences, and many other social activities to participate.... Still.... Still she gave her time to her son... to her family and makes this house.... This big mansion... a home”, I burst out while telling her the difference between her and Mrs Parker.

“The place... that you are calling a home... is not a home, mom..... that is a mansion... a large.... Alone... mansion... which has everything but the warmth of a home”, I pointed my finger towards outside mentioning our mansion in a cracked voice. I didn’t know why but I was overwhelmed by sorrow by now. I was looking straight into my mother’s eyes while venting everything out of my chest. I had tears in my eyes and I had no shame that I was weak in front of her right now. She was my mother and she should understand what I wanted if she really wanted to. “I don’t need a mansion, mom.... I need a home... I don’t need a businessman and a businesswoman.... I need my parents”, I spoke in a low cracked tone and looked in the other direction, blinking hard to back off my tears.

There was silence between us now and it was deafening to me. "Kyle", she called me in a very low voice after some time. I didn't give any reaction and didn't look at her either. "If you can give me what I really want, mom.... Then ask me to come home", I said to her again without looking at her. I was still trying hard to control my emotions. I looked in her direction when I felt her hand on my hand resting at the edge of the couch. "Here... you will need this", she gave me a bank card. I looked at the card and then on her face. She still didn't have any remorse or pain on her face. I sighed internally and pity myself.

I stuffed the card back into her hands. "I don't need it, mom... I am earning enough for myself and don't worry", I told her in a calm tone and paused to gulp down the lump that formed in my throat. My heart was still beating in pain because she didn't say that she could give me her love and her care. Instead, she gave me a bank card which I clearly didn't need now. "I will not stay here for long.... I already have found a place to live in the future", I told her about my plan to leave Ethan's house soon. It was true because I had already planned to rent a room for myself. I was here because of Violet now. Once she would heal, I would leave this place. My parents were already at odds with Mr and Mrs Parker. I didn't want any other problems for Mr and Mrs Parker.

"Kyle.... Listen to me, son", my mom put her hand on my shoulder and asked me to hear her in a calm tone. I moved towards her and now we were standing face-to-face with each other. "I can't change everything just like this... give us some time and I assure you that we will give you everything that you want. I.. I... have so many projects in my hands right now and I can't ignore them just because", she once again started giving me the same lame excuse when I gr0aned angrily. "Stop it, mom.... Stop giving me the same excuse that I have been listening to since I started understanding the difference between a normal parent couple and my parents", I almost yelled in frustration this time. She looked at me helplessly and I ran my fingers through my hair and averted my gaze from her.

"You are still worried about your business... your reputation... not about me", I said in a defeated tone this time and then lowered my head. "I am still that abandon child whose parents have everything but time for their own son", I spoke in a low tone while pitying myself once again. I heard her taking a deep breath. "Go, mom... you have more important work to do", I said in a cracked tone again and before she could say anything to me, I yanked her hand from my shoulder and dashed out. "Kyle..... Kyle... listen to me", I heard her yelling

behind me but I didn't stop. "Hey", I heard Dustin's voice and saw him coming out of his car near the gate of the mansion.

"Let's go from here, Dustin", I urged him while jogging towards the passenger's seat. I didn't look back and I was glad that Dustin didn't ask or say anything as he immediately hopped inside again and started the engine. I closed the door and leaned back while closing my eyes. I slumped down on the seat tiredly. I felt that someone had tied my chest. I felt suffocated. I wanted to cry badly. I wanted to scream at the top of my lungs but couldn't do it. Once again she proved that I was least important to them. Once again they were ready to abandon me for their so-called business and projects.

"Let's go to the gym", I heard Dustin asking me something in a low tone. I just nodded without opening my eyes. I guess the gym was the place to vent my frustration and anger. I opened my eyes when I heard the ringing of my phone in my pocket. I took a deep breath and took out my phone. I picked up the call immediately when I saw Ethan's name on the caller ID. "Where are you?" he asked me in an anxious tone. "I am with Dustin... we are going to the gym... what happened?" I told him about my whereabouts truthfully and asked him in the end. "Come home... your mother... she is now venting her anger on Violet", he told me in a hurried and anxious tone. "S**t", I cursed internally and looked at Dustin. "Drive back", I almost yelled at Dustin in anger. I guess my mother really didn't want me to come home.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 66 - Tips

Ethan's P.O.V.

"You have no say here, Natalie. This is my home and you can't say harsh words to her. She is not a guest but a member of my family and I won't tolerate any disrespect against her", my mom protested while standing in front of Kyle's mother who was now spitting bull-sh!t about Violet. "Ha.... You called this home, huh? You know what I and others call this?" she spat venom once again while giving a disgusting look at my mother. My grip around Violet's head tightened in anger. I only wanted to throw this woman out of my home right now. I was only resisting myself because she was Kyle's mother or else I couldn't tolerate anyone disrespecting my mother.

"I don't care what you call my home.... Because I know very well that you are all jealous of me", my mother stood her ground firmly and spoke in a proud tone making me smirk too. "Ethan", Violet whispered in a cracked voice in my

embrace. I looked down at her face and saw tears in her eyes. "Why are you crying, huh? Let her say bullsh!t... they all are jealous of us because we love each other and take care of each other which they can't do with their family members". I consoled her but taunted Kyle's mother at the same time. I was loud enough for her to hear. "What did you say?" she immediately screamed and Violet shuddered hard in my embrace and clutched my shirt tightly. I held her protectively and glared at his mother.

"He is telling the truth. I don't want to rub the salt in your wound but you asked for this, Natalie", my mother replied to her instead of me and Kyle's mother glared at my mother again. "Please, leave or else I don't know what will I do to you for insulting my kids", my mother showed her the way out of the room while asking her to leave in a calm tone this time but anger was still evident in her voice. Kyle's mother was about to say something when the door of the room burst open and Kyle with Dustin came inside fuming in anger. Kyle's mother was startled by his presence now. "I asked you to leave, not to create a ruckus here", he said to his mother in a cold tone and stood up with my mother blocking her view to us.

I heard Violet sniffing silently which made my heart clench. "She is the girl for whom you don't want to date Sia, right?" I looked up in their direction in surprise when I heard her mentioning Sia. There was silence in the room for a few seconds before Kyle burst into laughter. All of us looked at him in confusion but I knew what was going on inside him right now. The pain in his laughter was clearly evident to me. I couldn't see his mother's reaction now because of his presence in between us. "So, you are here not because you want me to come back.... But for that b***h, huh?" Kyle taunted her after his laughter died. I felt pity for my friend having such parents.

"Kyle You don't understand... this girl... she is", her mother tried to say something and I guess, she tried to hold his hand because I saw him yanking his hand high in the air. "Don't touch me, Mrs Knight", he roared in anger and Violet muffled her scream by hiding her head deep inside my chest. There was once again silence in the room. "And don't say another word about her... you don't know her and you have no right to give your opinion about her.... Sia is the reason that she is lying here and you want to see how innocent your Sia is, huh?" he taunted her again and again. "Kyle... don't", my mother held him by his hand and tried to stop him.

“No... she must see... I want her to see how angelic her Sia is because we all are bad people in front of her eyes. Sia is the only one who is the victim here, not Ethan... not Violet”, Kyle answered to my mother in the same high tone in anger and took her phone out. “This girl, huh? You want to put the blame of your failure as a mother on her because she is poor and weak, huh?”, he was still spouting in anger and then shoved his phone in her face. My mother sighed and walked towards us and sat down on the edge of the bed while rubbing her forehead.

The whole room was now filled with Sia’s panting voice coming out of the phone. I covered Violet’s ear immediately because I didn’t want her to listen to those filthy voices. She was yelling like a wh**e in between her panting. Kyle’s mother’s eyes widened in shock and she covered her mouth with her hands while looking at Kyle’s phone in front of her eyes. “I have so many others too. Do you want to see them all?” he asked her in a taunting voice which was a lot calmer than earlier. “And what did you say about this girl, huh?” he asked her while removing his phone from her sight.

“Let me show you what she endured because of your angel. They almost k!lled her because Sia wanted her dead”, he was still fuming in anger but his voice was now in control. Violet was shaking badly in my embrace. I felt so protective that I wanted to k!ll that woman now. “See.... This is what this girl got because Sia wanted to have some fun”, he shoved his phone in front of her face once again and she gasped aloud in shock. Her eyes were almost popped out of the socket. She then looked at us and then on the screen once again. “Now... I want you to get out from here and never.... Ever.... Contact me... I am dead for you now”, he said to his mother in a cold angry tone and then took her arm harshly.

“Kyle”, my mother yelled angrily at him for speaking nonsense. Violet once again flinched in my embrace and this time a soft sob escaped from her mouth. “Kyle... no... no... listen to me”, Kyle’s mother protested and tried to remove his grip on his hand but he dragged her out of the room. “What are you doing, Kyle... I am your mother”, she yelled angrily out of the door. “You are not my mother... from today now.... I am dead for you and you two are dead for me”, he yelled angrily. “Ethan.... Go.. stop him”, my mother immediately asked me and stood up from the bed. I nodded and then looked down at Violet who was also looking at me with tearful eyes. “Go”, she mouthed and I immediately put her head down on the pillow gently.

I almost ran out of the room and found him dragging his mother out of the mansion. Dustin was also with me. “Kyle... stop”, I yelled and ran towards

them with Dustin on my tail. I embraced him from behind and pulled him away from his mother. "Leave me... Leave me, Ethan... how dare she insult the woman who gave me shelter when I was all alone?" he yelled and tried to remove my grip on his torso. Kyle's mother stumbled on her feet when I removed his grip on her arm harshly. His grip was so tight that I was sure she would have bruises there. She was not my concern right now. "Kyle... calm down... calm down, brother", I tried to calm him down but he started thrashing his body in my embrace.

"Mrs Knight... it will be better if you leave.... Please leave", Dustin asked his mother in a harsh tone this time. She looked at us angrily and then stormed away. "Kyle... calm down.. you have scared Violet". I now took her name because I had this hunch that he would calm down only by mentioning her name. I took a breath of relief when he stopped thrashing himself. He was now standing still in my embrace while breathing heavily. Dustin looked at us in surprise and I signaled him not to ask anything right now. This was not the time to explain the whole situation to him. "You have to go to her... she is scared to death right now", I whispered in his ear and slowly removed my hands from his body.

We three stood still in our places for a while. Dustin was still looking at me indicating that he needed an explanation of what was going on here. After a while, Kyle took a few deep breaths and then looked at me with a calm but painful expression. "I don't know how to face her now", he said in a calm but painful tone and lowered his eyes in embarrassment. "You don't need to be ashamed for what your mother did, brother", Dustin spoke this time when I was about to say something to Kyle. "Yes, Kyle... Dustin is right. What she did is not your fault", I also agreed with Dustin at this point though. "Still.... she.. she didn't know about how they treat me till today", he sighed and ran his fingers through his hair in frustration.

"Let's go", he said after a while and I breathed in relief when I saw him calm now. I looked at Dustin and we both walked behind me. "What is really going on, Ethan?" Dustin asked me in whispers while holding me by my arm. "I will tell you later", I whispered back to him. He pouted in annoyance but didn't ask me again. We reached inside her room again behind Kyle. "Thank god you are here", my mother exclaimed immediately, making me narrow my eyes in confusion. "What happened?" Kyle asked her and I looked at Violet. She had her head low and her eyes were closed. Her lips were trembling but she was not crying. Kyle immediately walked near her. I stopped Dustin with me near the foot of the bed. "She is his remedy. Only she can make him forget his

every sorrow and misery”, I said to Dustin in whispers while looking at my friend who was now coaxing a girl whom he hated the most.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 67 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

I looked at the sleeping face of Violet in my embrace. The tears had stained her face still she was looking beautiful. I was now lying with her in my embrace on the bed. Her grip on my t-shirt was still tight. I kissed her forehead gently once again and put my face on the top of her head. She was not supposed to suffer today because of me. Yet she suffered and cried because of me. She was holding her tears back when I came inside the room. Mrs Parker was comforting her at that time. Violet was trying hard to smile but was failing miserably in front of her. Mrs Parker was clearly not happy with the situation and I knew that my parents made the wrong people their enemy.

They left me alone with her and she broke down as soon as Ethan closed the door behind him. I didn't know why he wanted me to comfort Violet but I was glad that he left me alone with her. She buried her face inside my chest while crying aloud. For the first time, I apologized to her for my mother's behavior towards her. She also said the same thing that Ethan and Dustin said when we were in the living room. She said that it was not my fault. She said that my mother is an individual with her own thoughts and I am not responsible for how she sees things. This girl was full of surprises and I was happy that she was with me.

I took a deep breath and then tried to remove her grip on my t-shirt but her grip tightened and a frown appeared on her face. It seemed that she was dreaming something bad and wanted me to protect her there too. It was not like I protected her before. No, I never protected her. I was the reason for her miseries so many times. I was the reason of her tears today. "D... don't leave", suddenly she whimpered in her dream and I tightened my grip around her shoulder. "I am here.... Don't be scared", I coaxed her immediately while rubbing her back gently.

The door opened slowly and I looked in that direction. Ethan came inside and asked me silently about her. "Sleeping", I mouthed to him and he nodded. "I am bringing your dinner here", he told me in a low tone while looking cautiously towards Violet. She was inside the cover and I was lying on the cover and that was why I didn't feel awkward in front of Ethan. "I need to

freshen up”, I said to him in a low tone and looked at Violet’s face helplessly. “Let me replace you then”, he said and then came towards me. I slowly removed her grip on my t-shirt. She once again tried to reach for my t-shirt and that was when Ethan held her hand.

She frowned as if she recognized him, but relaxed eventually. Her grip on his hand was tightened. “She is scared”, he whispered while sitting at my place where I was lying on the bed. “I am giving you a wet towel... clean her face”, I whispered to him and he nodded. He didn’t lie there and remained seated. I went to the washroom and took a face towel from the shelf. I then wet it and came out with it in my hand. “Here... I will be back soon. Don’t leave her alone... she is dreaming something bad”, I told him her situation while giving him the towel. He nodded and took the towel from my hand. I then looked at her face, which still had that frown. I took a deep breath and then walked out of the door.

I saw Mrs Parker coming towards the room. “Where is Dustin?” I asked her when I realized that Dustin was not with Ethan. “He went back a while ago. How is she?” she told me about him and then asked about Violet in a concerned tone. I lowered my eyes and heard her taking a deep breath. “Kyle”, she called me in a soft tone and took my hand into her hands. “I know that it’s not my place to tell you what to do now but it’s clear that you have to do something about how your mother behaved today. Violet is here because I wanted her here. She was not willing to stay with you guys since the very beginning and it was me who forced her and you two to stay together so that you can take care of her.... Whatever happened today is... is”, she paused and I looked up at her this time.

“I know, mom, and I am really sorry for everything that my mother did today”, I once again apologized to her and she gave me an annoying tone. “Kyle... stop apologizing for her wrongdoings”, she also scolded me and I smiled weakly. “Anyways.... Go and freshen up first... I have something to discuss with you. Let’s talk about that during dinner”, she asked me and I nodded. She removed my hand from her grip and I walked towards the stairs. It was clear to me now that I couldn’t go back to my house any time soon. Heck, I didn’t want to return now. My mother still cared about Sia. She could adopt her if she wanted to. I had so many other problems to deal with now.

The major problem was the fee of school which I had to pay the next month. The money which I was getting now from the tuition was not enough to pay

my school fees for the next three months. I had to find a solution very soon because now I didn't want my parents to spend a single penny on me. I went straight to the washroom and stripped off the clothes. I threw them in the laundry basket and took a quick shower while thinking about a way to earn some more money. With school and my practice, I didn't have much time to look for a part-time job and a part-time job right now would also not give me the amount which I needed to pay as a fee. Then there were other expenses too.

After taking a quick shower, I came out of the washroom after wrapping a towel around my waist. I looked at myself in the mirror and smiled bitterly. I succeeded in getting the freedom that I wanted for me badly but I was not happy because it hurt Violet badly. I walked towards the closet and took a baggy t-shirt and a pajama to wear tonight. I liked to sleep in boxers but I couldn't sleep like that with Violet in the same room. I would be 18 after fifteen days and then my parents wouldn't be able to control my life anymore. I can't tell how eagerly I was waiting for my 18th birthday. I was still waiting for that day to arrive.

After dressing myself, I walked out of the room and went downstairs. I went straight to the dining room because Mrs Parker told me that she wanted to talk with me. I found her and Mr Parker there. "Good evening, uncle", I greeted him politely. "Good evening, son... how are you feeling now?" he greeted me back in a gentle tone and asked about me. I smiled while taking a chair near Mr Parker on her other side. "Now better.... I can say", I replied to him and he nodded. "Let's have your dinner first. You haven't eaten anything since you came back", Mrs Parker urged and started filling my plate for me.

"You want to talk about something", I said to her and she nodded. "There is a proposal for you, Kyle", she said after finishing filling my plate. I shrank my eyes in confusion because I didn't get her here. "Uhhh.... One of my friends runs a photo studio and he has some modeling assignments in his hands", she told me briefly and I just looked at her questioningly while eating my food. "He saw you and Ethan a few days ago. He contacted me and asked about you. He wants to meet you for those modeling assignments", she explained everything to me and I stopped chewing my food while looking at her.

This was not the first time when someone approached me for modeling. I was tall, handsome, and had an athletic body. I was also popular among teenagers because of my status as the volleyball team captain. But I refused them every time because I had no desire to do modeling. "This can be a good opportunity for you, Kyle. His agency is well known for his work and he also had a good

reputation. I know that soon you have to pay your fee and other expenses for school and if I am not wrong then you are not willing to ask your parents for that”, she paused and passed a weak smile at me. I didn’t say anything to interrupt her because whatever she said was true for now.

“We want to help you, Kyle but also know that you will not ask for money from us. So, we are looking for all other ways to help you without affecting your studies and your practice. You are a sensible boy, Kyle and I want you to know that I am really proud of you”, Mr Parker said in a gentle tone while looking at me in admiration. Deep down in my heart, I wanted to hear those words from my father, but I was not so lucky. I smiled at him genuinely and then looked at Mrs Parker again. “Alright, mom... I think I can do this”, I replied to her and she beamed immediately. “Okay.... then I will talk to him and will arrange a meeting for you with him. I will tell you when to meet him”, she said after clapping her hands. I nodded and then we focused on our dinner.

“Ummm... Kyle”, she called me after some time. I looked at her questioningly. “Is Violet awake?” she asked me while chewing her food in her mouth. “No... she was still sleeping when I left her with Ethan”, I answered her. She nodded and then called Maria from the kitchen. “Has Ethan eaten yet?” I asked her when I remembered that Ethan was still with Violet. “No... and that’s why I am sending Maria to wake up Violet and help her with her dinner”, she replied to me and then looked at Maria who was now standing on the other side of her. I didn’t know if Violet would eat something tonight or not because she was deep in her sleep. Also, she missed her grandmother so much because she called her in her dreams quite a few times.

Mrs Parker then instructed Maria and then looked back at me. “She will be okay, Kyle. She is a strong girl and I know that she will pull herself again from this depression. Your mother played a psychological game with her and I know one thing about Violet now”, she paused while speaking about Violet confidently. “What?” it was Mr Parker who asked her this time in a curious tone. “She is psychologically very strong and knows very well how to cope with these kinds of situations. She will be better by tomorrow morning. You will see”, she said her observation about Violet in a very confident tone. I didn’t want to accept this about Violet but I knew that Mrs parker was right here.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 68 - Tips

Violet’s P.O.V.

“Try to move your body a little”, Kyle instructed me, and I obeyed his command. I tried to move my upper body slowly on the other side. I hissed but the pain was bearable now. “I... I think I can bear that much pain”, I said to him while trying to finish my movement, but he stopped me immediately. “No... having a little pain and having a bearable pain... these are two different expressions. Tell me... the pain is little or less bearable?” he asked me in a firm tone and I huffed internally. He was always bossy and today was no exception.

“Pain is still there but less than it was earlier”, I told him about the pain in my ribs truthfully this time. The bruises on my thighs, arms, and back had turned darker but they were not painful now. The only pain that I had was in my lower ribs. But what I told him was true. The pain was bearable now. “Okay... try to flip your body slowly then”, he asked me again and moved a little farther on the bed to give me space. I nodded once again and slowly lifted my left side taking a slow flip. I shrank my nose in pain but it was really bearable. I managed to flip my body but straightened it again when the pain became unbearable.

“You are progressing well and I am sure that within three or four more days... you will be back on your feet”, he said with a small smile on his lips. I just stared at his lips while memorizing his smile. He really had a cute smile and I felt that I could watch his smile forever. “Hey”, he snapped his finger in front of my eyes, taking me back to reality. I saw his smile converting into an amusing smirk. I lowered my eyes immediately in embarrassment. God.... He caught me ogling him when he was sitting right in front of me. I heard him chuckle but didn’t look up this time.

“Now have some rest and do not try to move on your own when no one is around you. I am sending Maria inside and she will stay with you”, he instructed me again and I looked up at him this time. “Uhhh... Can you help me to sit? I think I can try to do my homework”, I asked him and he raised his brow for a few seconds and then nodded. “Okay”, he then came closer to me and slipped his hand under my shoulders. I wrapped my hands around his neck pulling him closer to me. Suddenly, he stopped and moved his face towards me. My breath hitched when I realized the distance between our faces.

His hot breaths fanned my face as we were so close that if someone would see us from a distance, he would think that we were kissing each other. “You know that you are a temptation, princess?” he asked me in a husky voice and my heart skipped so many beats in one second. I just blinked while looking

into his eyes. His eyes lingered in between my eyes and my lips. Unconsciously, I parted my lips as my heart was now thumping aloud inside my chest. "Did you ever kiss anyone before?" he asked me again in a husky voice. I just shook my head a little because I was afraid that if I would make any big movement then our lips would touch. I guess the distance is only a centimeter?

He sighed and then move his head back to its previous position. I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. He then pulled me up a little and then arranged pillows on both sides while holding me in his embrace tightly with one hand. He then slowly put my body on the bed in a comfortable position. "Don't try to force yourself for anything if you really want to come back on your feet", he instructed me and for the first time, a naughty thought crossed my mind. What if I didn't heal soon? Will he embrace me like this every time when I need his help? Suddenly, he leaned down on me and I moved my head backward while looking at him in confusion.

"I would love to hold you in my embrace like earlier, princess... but not when you are sick. I would love to hold you when you will perfectly alright so that I can do whatever I want to do", he said in a husky tone with a wicked devilish smile on his lips. My eyes widened in shock and I put my hands on my mouth to muffle my scream. How could he read my mind? He ... he was only a normal boy, not a Warlock?

He laughed while shaking his head and then straightened up himself. At the same time, the door opened and Ethan with Dustin came inside. "What happened?" Ethan asked him while looking between us with an amusing smile. "Nothing... she thought something aloud again", Kyle answered him and I lowered my head again in embarrassment. "Kyle... you should stop reading her thoughts... look at her now", Dustin complained to him and I looked up again at him this time. "Then ask her not to think so loud", Kyle made fun of me again and I just made a face. I didn't think loudly, did I? It was he who always read my mind as if I was saying it aloud in front of him.

"Okay... okay.. I am going now... I have to meet someone", he told Ethan, and that was when I noticed that he was ready to go out. Was he going to meet a girl? I jerked my head to shrug off this idea because I didn't want him to read this thought of mine. I slumped down my shoulder when he gave me a knowing smirk. He read this thought too. I was really doomed. He then walked

out of the room and closed the door behind him. I looked at Ethan who was still looking at the closed door.

Dustin came near me and sat down near my thighs at a safe distance. "How are you feeling now?" he asked me in a calm tone. "I am fine and better than before. I ... I can move my body a little by myself but not much", I told him truthfully and the smile on his lips go wide. "That's great. It means that you will be back on your feet in the next three-four days, right?" he clapped his hands twice while squealing in delight. I didn't know why they were happy but it felt so good. In the past few days, the whole gang took care of me with Mrs Parker. Noah and Justin also visited me from time to time and they also helped me with my assignments. I could say that this incident was a blessing for me in the form of a disaster. I have got a whole bunch of friends for me.

"Noah submitted your history and economics assignments. The teachers said that they will send your homework to your email", Dustin told me while putting his hand on the bed on the other side of my legs. "Where is he today?" Ethan asked him while sitting beside me on the other side of the bed and I also looked at Dustin with a curious gaze. In the past few days, I used to their presence around me. "Uhhh he has some work in his father's office. So, he went there", Dustin told him about Noah's whereabouts and looked back at me again. "Do you want to play some game?" he asked me and I shook my head. "No... I want to do some self-study right now", I told him what I wanted and he shrank his nose in disappointment.

"O come on, princess.... it's not like that you will fail if you won't study. You are famous as a nerd in the whole school. One game and then we all will study, right Ethan?" he urged again and then looked at Ethan for support. "But what will she play?" Ethan asked me and Dustin frowned. I smiled and looked at him curiously. "Where did Kyle go?" suddenly Dustin ask Ethan and I raised my brows too. I didn't know why but I also wanted to know about his whereabouts. "He has a photo shoot in the evening", Ethan told him and my eyes widened in shock. "Photoshoot?" I asked him this time and Ethan smiled lowly.

"He has accepted some modeling assignments to submit his fee the next month. After what happened that day, he doesn't want to have any connection with his parents. It's really tough for him but he has to face all the challenges in front of him now", Ethan told me everything truthfully then. I felt a pang of pain in my heart because Kyle's present situation reminded me of my situation back then when I was forced to do everything for me and my grandmother. My grandmother had some health issues and that was why I had to learn

everything to keep our lives intact. “He is also looking for a place to live after Violet leaves from here”. I pursed my lips into a thin line when Ethan told us what Kyle was planning.

“What? but why?” Dustin exclaimed in shock. Ethan sighed but didn’t say a word. I already knew the reason but didn’t want to accept this. “If this is about me then I can talk to him”, I said to Ethan and he shook his head negatively. “This is not really about you, princess. He has his pride and it’s me who forced him to stay here when he left his home. He doesn’t want his parents to taunt him any time in the future that he was dependent on his friends and their parents to feed him and they give him shelter when he left his home”, Ethan told me Kyle’s reason for leaving this house. I was really surprised to hear it and, to be honest, I really admired Kyle now. It needs a lot of courage to face the cruelty of the world when you are raised in a safe environment. Kyle spent seventeen years of his life under his parents’ protection but still, he wanted to do everything on his own to prove to them that he could take care of himself on his own without their support.

“Don’t think too much, Violet. There is no way that we will leave our friend alone when he really needs us. He doesn’t need our money. He needs our moral support”, Ethan comforted me and I smiled weakly this time. Kyle was really lucky to have them as his friends. Their friendship didn’t revolve around money and their status. They were friends because they understood each other and supported each other in everything. “I really envy your friendship, guys”, I blurted out the truth and my eyes widened in shock. Both Ethan and Dustin gasped at first while looking at me with wide eyes and then they burst out into laughter turning me into a blushing mess.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 69 - Tips

Kyle’s P.O.V.

“I can understand your concern, honey, but you don’t worry about us and you don’t need to leave home. You are no less than Ethan for us. So, don’t think about leaving us and living anywhere else alone. There is no way that I will let you go and live alone”, Mrs Parker said in an angry tone. I was with them in their study as I wanted to inform them about my decision to leave the house soon. My mother had created enough ruckus that day and I didn’t want any other problem for them. “Mom... it’s not like that I was leaving you. You know my parents and you also know well that they will create a problem again anytime soon. I don’t want them to trouble you when you did nothing but help

me when I really needed someone with me”, I explained my reason to her and she still glared at me.

“I understand what you want to say, Kyle, and I also respect your decision. But, son..... we can’t let you go just like that and where are you planning to rent a room for yourself, huh?” Mr Parker asked me this time in a calm but concerned tone. I inhaled and exhaled sharply this time. “To be honest, dad, I really don’t have any idea what to do now. I am thinking about my options and I am sure that I will find a good place for me very soon. With mom’s help, I signed a contract with Mr Harriott and I will start working for him soon. The remuneration that I will get from those assignments will be enough for me to cover all my expenses in school and rent”, I told him what was in my mind truthfully.

“If you are so determined to leave us, then why don’t you rent a room in Violet’s house, huh? Samantha told me that she has three rooms in her house. If you say that, I can talk to Samantha about this. In fact, it will be better if you two live together. You can take care of each other in this way and I will be at ease that none of you is alone then”, Mrs Parker suggested in a cheerful tone and her eyes lit up when the idea struck her mind. I jerked my head back a little while blinking hard at her suggestion. Living with Violet at her place? What was she even thinking?

“I think this will be best for both you and Violet. That girl has lived alone for a long time period. She will get extra money as rent for herself and also, she can take good care of you. If you feel comfortable, let your mom talk with her guardian. I am sure that they will agree on this”, Mr Parker also agreed with this idea and I just looked at them dumbfounded. “I ... I don’t think that it will be a good idea. After what my mother did with Violet here, I am sure that she will harm Violet if she comes to know that I am living with her. No, this will put Violet in more danger”. I refused this idea immediately while thinking about what my mother could do to harm Violet. I knew their ways well.

“You are right though”, Mr Parker also agreed and looked at his wife, who had a gloomy face by now. “Don’t you think that Violet will be in more danger if she lives alone, huh? I mean... your parents are already pissed with her for no reason. They can hurt her easily if she is alone”, she spoke again and gave speculation in a worried tone. Her words took me off guard once again. I really didn’t think about this. She lives all alone and she will be unguarded all the

time from any attack. My mind immediately went numb when the thought of her being hurt again crossed my mind.

“Let’s do this.... You talk to her guardian and Violet first because they should agree in the first place”, Mr Parker asked her to talk with her guardian first. I didn’t have any choice but to think about Violet’s safety. I could protect her only if I stay with her. “Okay... I will do it tomorrow”, she passed a small smile to him and then looked back at me. “What are your plans for your birthday party, Kyle?” she then asked me in a light tone and I sighed internally. “To be honest, I don’t feel like celebrating my birthday this year. Everything is in a mess right now and I am not in the mood to celebrate my birthday”, I told them my reason for not celebrating my birthday. I knew that she would arrange a birthday party for me but I didn’t want her to do this for me, not this time.

“O come on, Kyle, it’s your 18th birthday”, she emphasized every word while groaning in frustration. “You will be an adult and will have the right to take your own decision. Your parents will not be able to intervene then. You have to celebrate that day”, she tried to make me understand why I should celebrate this day. I smiled at her attempt and then looked at Mr Parker. “If you insist, then let’s have a small celebration with all of us only. This is an important day of my life and I want to celebrate this day with important people only”, I suggested and she beamed this time. Mr Parker also smiled while looking at us.

“That’s great... I will make arrangements then”, she clapped and chirped again. “Okay... it’s late now and you have school tomorrow. Go and get some rest now”, Mr Parker instructed me and I nodded. “Yeah... I am tired too”, she pouted and looked at her husband as if she was asking him to coax her. I really love this couple. They were in love with each other for so many years and still had the same affection for each other as I saw for the first time when I met them. I wanted this kind of relationship in my life. “Okay... then good night to both of you”, I bid my farewell to them and then walked out of the room. “Kyle”, I was about to cross the door when Mrs Parker called me from behind.

I stopped and looked back at her. “Don’t talk with Violet about this for now. I will talk to her. I am sure that she will panic if you tell her what we are thinking. I will handle this”, she instructed me and I nodded. I knew she was right but still, it hurts a little. This fear of me in Violet was inflicted by me. I was the one who wanted her to fear me back then. Now I was hurt when Mrs Parker mentioned that fear to me. “Okay”, I replied to her briefly and then walked out of the study. In the past few days, that girl had grown into me. She had occupied most of my thoughts. All my thoughts went to her whenever I tried to

think about anything. I still remember our short moment together that day. She was so close to me that I would have k!ssed her even if she moved her head a little.

I stopped in my track near the stairs and took a deep breath. I started a game of teasing with her but now this game was giving me a hard time. I knew that Ethan had feelings for her, but why did I want to go near her? Dustin was also interested in her but I knew him. He was still not convinced by his own feelings. I sat down on the last stair and put my elbows on my knees while clasping my hands. I lowered my head and closed my eyes. What Mrs Parker said about Violet's safety was still lingering in my mind. Violet was in this mess because of me because I refused to date Sia and both my mother and Sia were now Violet as the reason of my refusal. I didn't know what my mother was thinking but Sia knew very well that I never dated. I had my own goals and for them, I needed to stay focused which couldn't be possible if I were in a relationship.

Violet was constantly in my mind for the past few days. That girl was now growing into me and this was making me worried now. I wanted to stay away from her and wanted to stay with her at the same time. Living with her under the same roof was not what I had ever expected. She was so naive and innocent that I always had this urge to keep her away from all other boys. I always bullied her but I never let any other boy touch her. I hated her so much but now I was having mixed feelings for her and that was not annoying me really bad.

"What are you doing here?" I opened my eyes and looked up when I heard Ethan asking me in a loud voice. "Uhhh... nothing... I was thinking about something", I replied to him while standing up and dusted my pants. "What's wrong?' he asked me and I took a deep breath and started heading upstairs. I needed to change my clothes before going to bed. "Mom wants me to rent a room in Violet's house", I told him without looking at him. "What? Are you serious?" he yelled in shock. I just glanced at him over my shoulder but didn't stop. "What do you think, huh?" I asked him instead of answering him. "But.... but", he tried to say something but stammered. "I know what are you thinking. Trust me, I had the same thoughts but then she said that it will be good for Violet as well because we don't know when will Sia again attack her and also, she is in my mother's eyes too", I told him then what I talked with his parents.

We both entered the room together. He listened to me without saying anything. "Actually they are right and their concern is also right at its place. Still do you think that you can stay with her under the same roof without k!lling

her, huh?" he was serious in the beginning but teased me in the end. I glared at him after stripping off my shirt. "I am really serious, Kyle", he batted his lashes on me and I threw my t-shirt at him in annoyance.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 70 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"Yes... you will feel better here instead of lying there alone", Mrs Parker said with a smile on her lips after she settled down me on the couch in the living room. I was now better and could walk a little but not without support. Mrs Parker and others were still cautious towards me. "Thanks, aunt", I thanked her and she shrank her nose in annoyance. "Call me Rose or Mom like Ethan and Kyle, Violet. Aunt sounds too old", she asked me while making a weird face in disgust. I raised my brows in surprise because she wanted me to call her mother. I felt overwhelmed because I couldn't tell anyone how desperately I wanted to call someone my mother back then whenever I felt scared or got injured during doing household chores or when the other children bullied me.

"Violet... what happened?" her expression immediately changed into worry and she immediately sat down near my waist on the couch. "Why are you crying?" she asked me again and I immediately touched my cheek. That was when I realized that tears escaped from my eyes. "Uhhh.. nothing.. it's just.. just", I tried to say something but choked on my own voice. She cupped my face and leaned down towards my face. She kissed my forehead and then looked at me with love. "I told you that I wanted a daughter too but couldn't conceive again due to some complications during Ethan. I saw that daughter in you, Violet. That's why I want to hear mom from your mouth", she told me the truth again. I just looked at her while shedding tears.

She looked at me with the same gaze for a while as if she was waiting for me to call her mother. "Mom", I whispered after some time as if I was testing the water. It sounded so good and Mrs Parker's eyes lit up immediately. Her grin grew wider and she kissed my forehead again. "Thank you my child for giving me this happiness", she thanked me for calling her mother. Everything was so overwhelming for me now. She really was an amazing woman. I was vulnerable in front of her now as I had lowered my guards in front of her. "from now onwards, you will call me mom instead of aunt or Mrs Parker. No matter what's the place and who is with me if we meet outside in the future, you will call me mom, okay?" she ordered me in a loving tone.

I smiled and nodded. "Okay.... Mom", I replied to her and she beamed showing me the full set of her white teeth. "Now ... tell me what do you want to see?" she asked me and picked up the remote control from the centre table and the same time. I had a TV with a proper setup in the guest room too where I was staying these days but I never started that because I was not interested in watching serials or dramas. "Uhhh... do you have Netflix?" I asked her after some hesitation. "Yes... do you want to watch something specific?" she asked me while switching on the TV.

"Uhh... Jenny told me about a series on Netflix. She said that this series is worth watching", I told her what Jenny told me about "Stranger Things". Mrs Parker looked at me questioningly as she waited for me to tell her the name of the series. "Uhhh... it is called "Stranger Things", I told her the name of the series. "I heard about this series too. Let's see what is this about?" she said and then opened Netflix on the TV. I moved my gaze from her face to the TV. "Let me bring some snacks for you", she spoke after putting the show on the TV and stood up from the couch. I just nodded and concentrated on the series.

She came back after some time and we both watched the first episode silently. "It felt good. We can watch this series", Mrs Parker said after finishing the first episode with me. I also felt that the series was good. I decided to watch more episodes later when I would be in the room. "Hey... how are you feeling now?" we looked up when we heard Ethan's voice. I saw them coming to us. "How was the practice?" Mrs Parker asked him while standing up from the couch. He came near to us and then kissed her forehead. "It was good, mom but I am so tired", he answered her question and then complained about him being tired.

He then came near us and leaned down on me. I looked up on him in confusion. He kissed the top of my head and my mouth opened immediately as I looked at him dumbfounded. "What?" he asked me in confusion when he saw my reaction. I just stared at him not knowing what to answer him because it was really unexpected for me. I heard Kyle saying something coherent but I didn't pay attention to him as I was still looking at Ethan. "Don't be surprised, princess. I always greeted my mother like this and you are also family now", he said in a light tone while smiling. I blushed and lowered my head. My grandmother always kissed me like this back then.

“Okay... okay... go and freshen up first”, Mrs Parker ordered them and Ethan pouted while looking at his mother. I looked at Kyle who was not looking pissed. “What? If you want to k!ss her as I k!ssed then you can. We are all friends after all”, Ethan spoke to Kyle in a teasing tone but his words took me off guard. A k!ss from Kyle? My breath hitched inside my chest and I peeked at him timidly. Kyle glared at Ethan and then looked at Mrs Parker with a soft gaze. “I am hungry, mom”, he said to her. “Go and freshen up, honey. I will ask Rebecca to prepare something for you two to eat”, she instructed him too and he nodded in response.

He then looked at me and I immediately lowered my eyes. My heart skipped a beat once again in anticipation. Both Ethan and Kyle then walked away towards the stairs. I felt a little disappointed because Kyle didn’t say a single word. I really didn’t understand him. He behaved so oddly. He teased me whenever we are alone and kept a distance if others are around. He always had his cold face with everyone around us. “Do you want something to drink, honey?” I heard Mrs Parker asking me something. “Uhh... no... Mrs.... I mean.... Mom.. I am .. I am good”, I answered her and called her mom again when she gave me a stern look when I was going to call her Mrs Parker again.

“Ask Rebecca to prepare a fresh glass of orange juice for her, mom”, Kyle said to her while walking towards the stairs without looking back. Ethan who was walking behind him also shook his head and I was sure that he was laughing right now. Mrs Parker looked at his back and then she looked back at me with confusion. “Okay... this is better than nothing”, she said and then picked up the remote control from the table again. “I am starting the second episode for you”, she told me and then started the second episode of Stranger Things. She then put down the remote control near me on the couch. “If you want to see something, then change”, she instructed me in a low and gentle tone. I nodded and she straightened up herself. She then walked away. I took a deep breath and started watching the episode. I liked the main female lead, “El”.

Where is mom?” I averted my gaze from the TV when I heard Ethan asking me about her mom. “She went to the kitchen”, I replied to him in a light tone. He had taken a shower as his hair were wet and he had changed into a large t-shirt and basketball short. “Are you mad at me?” Ethan asked me while sitting near me on the carpet. He crossed his legs and put his hands, crossing them there, and rested his chin at the top of his hands. “Why would I be mad at you?” I asked him in confusion. “I k!ssed you without your permission”, he said with a small teasing smile and I blushed while blinking hard. “Uhh... you

took me off guard”, I replied to him in an awkward tone and scratched my head behind my right ear.

“As I said to Kyle, we are friends, and k!ssing a friend of the opposite se.x like this is, I think, normal and not to be counted as an intimate k!ss, right?” he justified his action and asked me afterwards in a light tone. I smiled this time while looking at him. He was not a complicated personality like Kyle. What?” he asked me and I just shook my head negatively while smiling widely.

“Nothing... I was just thinking about what you asked me”, I replied to him in a calm and composed time.

To be honest, I was comfortable with Ethan’s presence around me and that k!ss didn’t make me uncomfortable. I felt warm and cared for. when he said that he always greeted her mom like that. He didn’t say a lie because I had seen her k!ssing the top of her mom’s head whenever he come back home. “If you don’t like me to get close to you then you can say to me without any hesitation. I will not do anything again to make you feel uncomfortable around me, I promise”, Ethan once again tried to make himself clear to me. “Yes, this is true that I don’t like people touching me or coming near to me in close proximity but to be honest, Ethan, I don’t feel uncomfortable in your presence and you didn’t scare me by k!ssing me on my head. You just took me off guard because this was the first time that you came so close to me”, I told him my feelings truthfully in a calm and firm tone.

He grinned and then looked behind him at the TV screen. I pouted when I saw that I missed the rest episode as I forgot to pause. “You like this series?” Ethan asked me and looked back at me once again. “Uhhh.. actually I heard about this series from Jenny. She has watched all the seasons of this series. This is my second episode as I watched it for the first time today”, I told him truthfully. “Jenny like this, huh?” he suddenly spoke with an amusing smile on his l!ps and I raised my brows at him. “Ethan”, I called his name teasingly and he looked at me while raising his brows. His expression immediately changed in horror when he realized what I wanted to imply here. “No... it’s not about me”, he immediately yelled and I laughed harder.

“It’s really not about me, trust me”, he spoke in a low tone once again and I just shook my head while laughing. “Kyle... tell her that I am not interested in her friend, Jenny”, he yelled while looking in the other direction and I immediately stopped laughing when I heard Kyle’s name. I peeked in his direction and frowned when I saw a pissed expression on his face. What was his problem?

