

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 71 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

I saw Ethan saying something to Violet and she laughed harder when I entered the living room. "Kyle... tell her that I am not interested in her friend, Jenny", Ethan yelled as soon as he saw me. I scoffed internally and went straight to the single-seat couch. I was still pissed at his kiss to her. "Yes, you are not interested in Jenny because you are interested in her", I said to him in my mind but didn't utter a single word. She stopped laughing when she saw me and it pissed me more. She could laugh in front of him but not when I am present. I threw myself on the single seat and looked at the TV screen. "You are watching Stranger Things?" I asked her when I saw the still on the TV.

"Yes.... No.. the episode has ended", she stuttered once again and I glared at her. She immediately lowered her head as if she had committed a crime. She always lowered her head in front of me. I shouldn't be phased by her reaction because it was the same reaction I always got from her in school. But I was hurt by her reaction. She was happy a while ago and now she was silent and once again hid herself in her shell. Ethan was sitting near her on the carpet. He was doing everything to make herself comfortable with us since day one. She now didn't flinch or panic when any of us go closer to her. I also found that she stopped stuttering in front of Ethan and others but still stuttered a little in front of me.

I looked in the other direction when I heard mom saying something. She was on the phone and had a wide smile on her lips. The other maid, Rebecca was behind her carrying a food tray for us. Mom stopped near Violet behind the couch. Rebecca put the food tray on the center table and I looked for the remote control. "Here", I heard Violet saying something in a low tone. I looked at her and saw her holding the remote control in her hand. I stood up and was about to take a step towards her when Ethan took the remote control from her and raised towards me. I wanted to glare at him for what he did. She was still not his girlfriend and she was giving it to me already.

I took the remote control from his hand and sat down on my seat once again after taking a glass of juice from the tray. I changed the channel and started a sports channel. "Kyle", mom called me after finishing her call. I looked at her while drinking the juice. Ethan was now feeding Violet. He was really spoiling her too much now. "You have your first photo shoot this Saturday", mom announced and I almost spat the juice out of my mouth while looking at her in

surprise. “I got a call from Marshal earlier and he told me that two clothes brands have asked you to do a photoshoot for their brands. Out of those two, he selected one and finalized all the things on your behalf. He will contact you soon to tell you the location and time for the photo shoot”, she told me everything and a smile crept on my lips immediately.

“Wow... that ..that’s great.... Now I can brag that my brother is a model, huh?” Ethan exclaimed happily and I just glared at him happily. Ethan had a wide grin on his lips which made me happy too because I knew that he was happy for me. “Congrats bro”, Ethan congratulated me and I bowed my head a little accepting his best wishes. “The good thing is that they will pay for the photo shoot on the same day after finishing the shoot and according to him, the amount is in five digits”, she told me the details further and my eyes widened in surprise. Marshal told me earlier that I could get good pay in modeling but he didn’t tell me that this could be the amount. The minimum five-digit amount was enough for my half-year’s fee and other expenses. I would even get some spare money after depositing my fee and paying for rent and other expenses.

I looked at Violet who also had a wide smile on her lips. She didn’t say a thing but I knew that she was happy too. She was still thinking about whether to congratulate me or not. Ethan then stood up from the carpet and took a bowl of fruits from the food tray. “Here”, he gave that to Violet and then took a bowl of chips from the tray again. “Here”, he gave that to me and then took another bowl and sat down near her legs on the couch with his glass of juice. “We should celebrate your first job. What do you think, huh?” Ethan asked me after taking the first sip from his glass.

“It’s too early to celebrate. Let me finish the work first and then I will give you a pizza party”, I said to him and he beamed showing me his full set of teeth. Suddenly mom’s phone rang again. We looked at her as she walked around the couch and went towards another single seat on the other seat while picking up the call. “Hey, honey”, she chirped indicating that it was Ethan’s father. “Bro”, Ethan called me in a low tone and I looked at him. “Let’s have a small party tonight?” he asked me in a low tone and I narrowed my eyes at him.

I was about to answer him when mom called him. “Here... talk with your dad”, she said to him while giving him her phone. Ethan took the phone from her and greeted his dad first. I looked at Violet and raised my brows when I found her looking at me. She immediately lowered her eyes and filled her mouth with

gr.apes hurriedly. I smiled at her attempt because now she had a hint of red on her cheeks. She was blushing again. She was again having some naughty thoughts about me inside her mind. I wondered what those thoughts were.

“Okay... I am going to the study then”, I heard Ethan saying something to his dad and looked back at him. He finished the call and stood up from the couch. He gave the phone to his mother first and then put down the empty bowl and glass on the table. “Kyle take help Violet and take her into her room. Some of my friends are coming to meet me here”, mom instructed me while looking at her phone. I will take her”, I was about to say her okay when Ethan interrupted me. I huffed internally but didn’t say anything to him. Mom looked up at him in confusion but said okay while moving her shoulders up and down.

Ethan took the bowl that Violet had in her hands from her and put it down on the table. He then leaned down and slowly pulled her up from the couch. She wrapped her one hand around her shoulder and tried to get on her feet with his help. “Aaahhh”, she winced in pain when she stood up on her feet. “Be careful”, mom screamed and then next second she was on the other side of Violet holding her from her shoulder and I was also on my feet. “That’s why I asked Kyle to help her. You are always careless when it comes to help her”, mom scolded Ethan and hit him on the c.hest while glaring hard at him.

“I... I am sorry.. I... I... held her at the wrong place”, he stuttered while telling us what was wrong with her right now. That was when I saw that his hand on her torso was a little down from the place where she got the wound. “Move and let Kyle hold her. He knows how to handle her better than you”, mom scolded him again and Ethan frowned. “It ... it’s okay.. he doesn’t know where I got the wound on my c.hest”, Violet defended him in a painful tone still shrinking her nose in pain. I was so mad at her right now still defending him when she was in so much pain. Ethan looked at her apologetically and then looked at me.

I went forward and carefully replaced him. Violet immediately wrapped her both hands around my neck and I steadies her on her feet first. “Are you sure that you can walk?” I asked her with concern. She shook her head but mom refused to let her walk. “Lift her, Kyle. I think walking in pain will cause her more pain”, mom instructed me and I nodded in agreement. I then lift Violet up in my embrace in bridal style. “I am going to study”, Ethan said in a gloomy tone and then he walked away. Mom grunted in a low tone and muttered something angrily. I sighed internally an then walked towards her room with her in my embrace.

“He really didn’t know where the wound is”, Violet whispered to me and I glared at her. She was still defending her. “Then why I never pressed that place, huh?” I asked her angrily while walking towards her room. “Be... because you know the place well”, she answered me and I looked at her face with raised brows. “It’s you who app... applied ointment there so many times. Except you, mom and Maria, no one has seen that place”, she spoke again and that was when I realized that she was telling the truth. Ethan and others only knew that she got injured at the lower side of her chest. They didn’t know where the place was.

I pushed the door of her room to open while looking at my hand’s position on her torso. My heart skipped a beat when I realized that I always put my hand near her breast line. Ethan avoided putting his hand there and that was why he put his hand a little down and hit the wounded place. I didn’t know but I was relieved that he didn’t touch her there. “I put her down on the bed gently. She slowly removed her hands from my neck but I didn’t straighten up. My eyes were now on the place on her head where he kissed her earlier. “You didn’t flinch when he kissed you here?” I asked her while touching that place. “Th.. that was only a friendly kiss”, she replied to me and I looked down straight into her eyes.

“So, you will not flinch if I kiss you too, huh?” I asked her while narrowing my eyes and she shrank her nose in confusion this time. She scratched the side of her head and now I was curious to hear her answer. “I ... I ... never flinched when you kiss me”, she said still scratching her head. I saw her in confusion and sat down near her. “When did I kiss you?” I asked her and she blushed this time. “You have kissed my forehead, temple, and sides of the head so many times in... in the past few days”, she answered to me and I tried to recall when did this happen. My eyes widened in shock when I recalled all those moments.

She lowered her eyes again while biting her lower lip anxiously. My breath hitched when I realized that I had kissed her so many times unconsciously and she neither protested nor flinched at my touch. Without thinking anything, I leaned towards her and before any of us could understand what I was doing, I kissed her on her cheeks. She gasped aloud and my heart skipped a beat again.

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Violet’s P.O.V.

"Wait, Sam... what did you say?" I almost yelled in shock at Samantha over the call. I felt that I heard something wrong. I heard her taking a sharp breath. "I know that you are not comfortable living with someone with you. We talked about this in the past a few times before and you refused every time. But I really want you to agree this time, Violet or else I won't be at ease", she said in a helpless tone and I felt that my head spun a little. "Yo... you w.. want me to re.. rent the gu.. guest room to.. Kyle", I stuttered hard while asking her to confirm that I really heard it right.

"Violet... what's wrong? Is that boy not good?" she asked me immediately in a concerned tone. "No.. no.. it's not like that, Sam", I immediately replied to her in a hurried tone. "Then what is it? This is the first time you stuttered so much while talking to me. I am really worried for you now", she panicked and I took a deep breath. "Calm down, Sam... everything is okay between him and me and in fact, he is the one who helped me a lot during this period. You know this", I tried to calm her down. "God, Violet... you scared me to death for a few seconds. I thought that I assumed wrong about that boy", she groaned and I smiled this time.

I couldn't tell her that Kyle was the one who bullied me the most in school after Sia. I couldn't tell her that I was still afraid of him. "Mrs Parker called me and requested me to talk with you on this topic. She told me something about a family dispute between him and his parents. She said that Kyle doesn't want to stay with them because of his parents and wants to rent a room somewhere else. She said that she would be at ease if he stays with you because she knows you", she then told me what made her ask me to rent a room to Kyle in my house. I pursed my lips into a thin line while listening to her.

"At first, I refused her because, to be honest, Violet, I was not convinced with the idea of staying a boy with you alone in that house. Then she said something about that girl and her family. She is suspicious that, that girl might try to attack you again and it will be better for you if someone stays with you in that house. Her worry made me also think about the situation. You can't come here because of your school. You have to finish your school at any cost there and in this situation, she is right that someone must be with you", Samantha paused while telling me everything related to Mrs Parker and her own thoughts.

"So, I think that you should give him the guest room on rent for the time being, or else I have to talk with Victor about your transfer here to a school. I can't let you live alone when there is a life threat for you there", she then told me her decision if I didn't agree. She was not forcing me for anything because I could

understand her concern about my safety. She trusted Mrs Parker and that was why she wanted me to let Kyle stay with me under the same roof. She was my legal guardian and if she wanted me to transfer to their city, then I couldn't stop her. On their last visit, Victor spoke to me and asked me if I was okay in school or not. At that time, he said that if I wanted then he could make arrangements for my transfer to their city. I politely refused him and told him that I am okay here and there is no need for my transfer.

After listening to Samantha now, I was now understood that they were worried about my safety after two consecutive accidents in school. If Mrs Parker is right then Sia could do anything to harm me outside the school. I am safe here, inside Ethan's house but anything could happen after I return to my home. I lived alone here and there is no way that someone will save me if she arranges for someone to attack me during the night. "Okay, Sam... I will think about it. I am going back to my home after my next visit to the hospital. I am better now and can move freely on my own. I will talk to Kyle and Mrs Parker about this before leaving this place and will let you know", I said to her after thinking about this.

"We will be there for a day and will help you with your moving back to your home, Violet and also, I have to take care of the matter of that boy who is going to live with you", Sam informed me and I smiled this time. "Okay, Sam.. I will wait for you", I said to her, and then we hung up. I took a deep breath and closed my eyes. I put my phone down on the bed beside me and rubbed my forehead. I was having a headache now while thinking about what could happen to me if I stay alone now. I didn't want to move with Samantha and Victor. They already had so many problems on their own and I didn't want to add more problems for them. My birthday was still three months away and till then, I had to listen to Sam and Victor. It was not like I am going to be rebellious after my birthday because Sam and Victor never forced their decision on me and I was really thankful to them for this.

I opened my eyes and sat up straight when I heard the opening of the door. Kyle came inside and my heart once again started beating furiously. "You are looking pale. What's wrong? You are feeling pain again?" he asked me in a concerned tone while walking towards me. I blushed immediately and lowered my eyes. "No... I am not in pain", I replied to him in a low tone and looked down at my lap. He sat down near me on the bed and put his hand on the bed in front of me. "Then what is it, Violet?" he asked me in a calm but concerned tone once again. "Uhhh... I got a ... a call from Sam... she... she said so..

something about...u.. us I.. living together”, I once again stuttered hard while telling him about Sam’s call.

“Okay... and”, he said and ushered me to finish what I was going to tell him. “She said that... that Mrs Parker.. asked her to give you a room in my house as you ... you want to live somewhere else”, I said further and then paused while lifting my head up. He was looking at me with a curious gaze now. He signaled me to speak further. “Sam and Victor will be here when I go back to ... to my home.. she said that ... that she will make arrangements for yo.. your stay there so .. so that you can shift there”, I told him truthfully about my conversation with Sam. “You are not afraid that I will bully you at home after they go back?” he asked me in a calm tone but he had a wicked smile on his lips right now.

My eyes widened in fear and I blinked harder. I forgot for a moment that he was a bully. His stay in my home could ensure my safety from Sia but who would save me from him? He suddenly started laughing while pointing a finger at me. I frowned and looked away. “Your imagination is really strong, Carter. I really admire you sometimes”, he said while laughing hard. Without thinking anything, I slapped his hand and froze when I realized what I had done. Did I hit him? I hit him..... O My God!!!!!! I am doomed.... I hit him.... I freaked out inside while he was still laughing while rubbing his arm and then he lay down on the bed clutching his stomach. Now it was mean.

I tried to calm my heart down and thanked God so many times in my heart because he didn’t notice my action. “You just hit me”. my eyes almost came out of their socket when I heard him asking me something about me hitting him. “No... I ... d... didn’t”, I stuttered hard in panic and furiously shook my head in circulator motion. Suddenly my head stopped moving when he cupped my face. My breath hitched once again when I saw his face so close to me that his breath was fanning my nose and my mouth. I was doomed now. Kyle didn’t get physical with me before but I also never touched him at my own before. This was the first time that I touched him, nooooooo... I slapped him.

“I think that you are ready for your punishment too, princess for hitting me, right?” he asked me in a husky tone while looking straight into my eyes. I had no words to say because I was now completely terrified. My breathing was heavy and I felt suffocating. I started breathing through my mouth, as I am not able to breathe through my nose now. I felt a pang of pain in my chest. “Breath, love”, suddenly he ordered me in a very gentle tone. Tears started forming in my eyes. I felt that I was now dying as panic had stuffed my whole

body. "Breathe, love.... I am here", he whispered again and the next second, my face was on his chest as he wrapped his hands around my neck and started stroking the back of my head gently.

"Breathe, Violet", he commanded again and my body started relaxing in his embrace. I closed my eyes and some tears escaped from my eyes. I wrapped my hands around his torso and held him tightly as if my life depended on him. "Inhale through your nose and exhale through your mouth, okay?" he instructed me again in whispers while stroking the back of my head. I needed a distraction to come out of this attack. So, I concentrated on his strong heartbeat right under my ear and did as he said. I tried inhaling through my nose and then exhaled through my mouth. My heart started calming down. His heart was thumping aloud in his chest. I felt dizzy but I was glad that my panic attack didn't become serious this time.

We stayed in the same position for I didn't know how long, but I felt my body going down in his embrace. I was so sleepy now that I didn't protest and let him do whatever he was doing with me now. My back touched the soft mattress and then he slowly removed his hands from my behind. "Sleep now, love. We will talk when you wake up", he whispered again, and as if my body was now obeying his every command, sleep engulfed me. Before I slipped into my sleep, I felt his soft lips touching my forehead.

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Kyle's P.O.V.

"You did a great job, kid. You are natural and amazing in front of the camera. You should consider modeling as a career for yourself. You will have a bright future in this profession", Marshall praised me after I successfully finished my photo shoot without any major problems. The photographer also praised me for being natural in front of the camera. "Thanks, Marshall", I thanked him briefly and then looked at the watch. "Uhhhh.... If there is nothing for me for now.. then can I leave now?" I asked him when I saw that it was time for my class now. "Let me ask the photographer first. If he is satisfied with the photos, then you can leave", he said, and I nodded.

Marshall walked away and I sat down on the chair placed for me. I dialed Dustin's number and waited for him to pick up the call. I was a little late and was sure that I would not reach his house on the time. "Hey... where are you?" I asked him as soon as he picked up the call. "I am about to reach my

home. I went to the supermarket to buy some stuff. Did you reach?" he asked me after telling me about his whereabouts. "Uhhh.. no.. I am still on the shoot. Do me a favor, Dustin. Reach Ethan's home. I will come there directly", I asked him, as Marshall was now doing something with the photographer.

"Okay, then I will meet you there", he said and then we both hung up. I fished the phone in my pocket and looked up. I saw Marshall and the photographer coming towards me. I stood up and looked at them questioningly. "Uhhh... Kyle... give me a favor, kid", Marshall said with a bit of hesitation. "What is it?" I asked him while looking at the photographer. It was a shoot for a clothing brand and I changed almost five times for different photos. "Actually, Kyle..... you have a great physique and in some photos, I felt that they'll be better if you opened one more button of the shirt", the photographer spoke this time, telling me what he wanted.

"You want me to show off some of my body, huh?" I asked him in a teasing tone. "Why not? You have a great body to show", the photographer praised my physique once again. Opening one more button was not a thing that I couldn't do. "Okay... let's finish this", I said with a small smile, and both Marshall and the photographer looked at me in admiration. The photographer, Phoenix, called the makeup artist and asked him to retouch my face. I looked at Marshall, who was looking relieved now. "What's wrong?" I asked him while raising my brows. "It's nothing, kid. Actually, Rose told me which family you belong to and I thought that you would refuse to listen to his opinion", he said with a tight smile, and I smiled bitterly. Marshall was not with me on the last photo shoot. He left me there after introducing me to Phoenix.

"You know my parents, huh?" I asked him in a bitter tone and he slowly nodded his head and then sighed aloud while blowing a breath through his mouth. "You are different from them and the good thing about you is that you are a learner. I saw how you interact with Phoenix and other members of the group. You listened to their suggestion and acted accordingly. Everyone is praising you here", Marshall told me about everyone's opinion truthfully. The makeup artist asked my permission and requested me to sit down. "Everyone is here for work, Marshall and I am no exception", I said to Marshall, and then sat down on the chair.

I was now worried about Dustin's class. I thought for a while and then asked the makeup girl to wait for two minutes and took my phone out of my pocket again. I dialed Violet's number while biting my lower lip furiously. This was the first time that I dialed her number and it was about asking for a favor. "Yes", she said in a low tone after picking up the phone. "Uhhhh... actually...

here is the thing... I am still at my shoot and I will be late for Dustin's class. He is already coming there for the class. Can you take his class today?" I explained her whole situation and then asked her the favor that I needed from her.

"Did you eat something? You went straight to the shoot right after the practice", she asked me in a timid voice instead of answering me. "Yes, princess... I ate when I reached here. So, don't worry", I replied to her. "O... okay.. I will take Dustin's class. You finish your work without any worries", she said in a calm tone, making me smile at her effort to put me at ease. "Okay... I will bring pizza for you when I come back home", I replied to her, and then we both hung up. I signaled the makeup man to start his work. "Girlfriend?" Marshall asked me in a teasing tone. "No.. she.. uhhh.. she is a friend", I immediately refused but hesitated to call her a friend.

"Are you sure?" he asked me while giving me an amusing smile. I really didn't know what was the meaning of his smile. "Of course", I said while moving my shoulders, but kept my face straight because I didn't want to bother the makeup artist. "But your expressions were saying something else when you were talking with her", Marshall teased me again and I just looked at him dumbfounded. He laughed aloud and patted my shoulder. He then walked away to Phoenix once again. What was he talking about? Of course, I was smiling when she asked me about eating something. But it didn't mean that I had any feelings for her, or had I?

"It's done", I came out of my trance when the man told me that he finished his work. "Thanks", I mumbled to him and then stood up from the chair. I headed towards Phoenix. I needed to finish everything here as soon as possible so that I could reach home early. Although Violet could take Dustin's class but leaving Dustin with Violet was not settling properly in my guts now. "I am ready", I told Phoenix and he immediately called everyone to start the shooting. He then instructed me what to do now. I listened to him with all my concentration and then signaled him that I understood. I went on the other side of the camera and took a pose according to Phoenix.

After a few shots, Phoenix gave me heads-up. "Can I change now?" I asked him when I reached him. He was checking the photos. "Yes, they are excellent. It's really nice working with you, Kyle. I am looking forward to working more with you", Phoenix praised me again with a smile. "Thanks, Phoenix. I also enjoyed working with you. See you on the next shoot than", I

thanked him in a sincere voice and then bid my farewell to him. "Go and change. I will drive you", Marshall said while patting my shoulder. "Okay", I said to him, and then went straight to the changing room.

I went straight to the washroom in the changing room to wash my face first. I felt itchy with the makeup on my face for a long time. After cleaning my face, I felt fresh and came out of the washroom to change my clothes. After changing my clothes, I came out of the room after taking my bag and found Marshall waiting for me at the door. "Let's go", he said to me. I threw my bag on my back and walked out with him. "I sent you one of your best photos today", he said to me while walking with me. I looked at him questioningly. "You can send that to your girl. Girls like se.xy photos of their boyfriends", he teased me again while winking at me.

I laughed at his comment. "She is not like other girls. In fact, she always closed her eyes if any boy from the team comes without shirt in front of her. She works with my volleyball team in school", I told him about Violet. "What? Are you serious? She is so shy?" he chuckled in surprise and I nodded while smiling widely. "Hey... then sent that photo to you. See what's her reaction", he asked me chirping like a teenager. "Marshall... she is really not my girlfriend", I refused him while telling him that Violet is not my girlfriend. "O come on, boy... don't lie to yourself. Come on... send her... please", he whined and then started pleaded again.

"Okay.. okay.. it's not like she hasn't seen me without shirt", I surrendered in front of him and then took my phone out. My eyes widened in surprise when I saw the photo. It was the last photo today. I was sitting at the edge of a high stool while looking at the camera with tilted face. All the b.uttons of the shirt were open. I had bent my left knee a little as I was resting my feet on the step of the stool. I could say that I was really looking handsome and se.xy. I just shook my head and then sent the photo to Violet. "Done... happy now?" I said to him and asked him flatly. He beamed and opened the car as we reached the parking area.

We both settled down on the respective seats. I was on the passenger's seat while Marshall was driving. "I will drop you outside as I have to go somewhere in the same direction", Marshall said to me and I nodded. I was now playing with my phone in my hand while thinking about Violet's reaction on my photo. I decided to send her a text but I was not sure whether she would reply or not. I decided not to text because I was sure that she wouldn't reply. Suddenly my phone rang in my hand. I saw Ethan's name on the caller ID.

“Where are you?” he asked me when I picked up the call. “I am on my way to home. I am with Marshall in his car”, I told him truthfully. “Violet is taking Dustin’s class. Did you ask her?” he asked me and I narrowed my eyes in confusion. “Yes... I asked her because I was getting late and I had already skipped two of his classes. What’s wrong?” I told him the reason and asked him in a concerned tone. “Uhhh... it’s nothing.. just come early”, he said and urged me to come soon. “I am on my way”, I told him, and then we both hung up. “If she is teaching another student, I assume, she is intelligent too”, Marshall gave his opinion about Violet in a light tone. “She is a nerd.... Straight A student”, I told him about her. I didn’t know why I was talking about her with him but it was feeling good.

“Is she beautiful?” he asked me which made me raise my brow. “Yes, she is... why did you ask?” I asked him in suspicion this time. “well... if she is beautiful and has a good height, then she can model with you. I have some good assignments for a girl too”, he told me his reason in a firm tone. I laughed lightly and then looked in front of me on the road. “She is too shy to face the camera and she wants to become a doctor”, I told him about her dream. “Who says that a doctor can’t be a model, huh? Show me her photo if you have one. Then I will tell you whether she can be a model or not”, he then demanded, which made me take my lower lip in between my teeth.

“O come on... I am just asking you to show her photo in your phone”, Marshall whined again and I took a deep breath. I did have her photographs that I secretly took one day during our practice session after school. I hesitated but opened the gallery and opened one of them. “Here”, I moved the screen towards Marshall. He looked at the screen when he stopped the car at the red light. “Wow, Kyle... she is really beautiful”, Marshall praised her and it was in admiration, not in another way. “Ask her if she also wants to earn some money”, he said while looking at me this time. “O ... I forgot”, he suddenly spoke again while looking at the red light. He immediately took his bag from the back side and then took something out.

“Here”, he raised a piece of paper towards me and put his bag on the back seat again. I took the paper from him and a small smile appeared on my lips when I saw the content of the paper. It was a cheque for fifty thousand dollars, my first earning. “This is your first payment for last week’s photoshoot”, he told me, and I just stared at the cheque, and tears formed in my eyes.

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Violet's P.O.V.

"You are going back today, huh?" Kyle asked me and I nodded without looking at her. I was better now and could go home. Samantha and Victor were about to arrive. So, I was now packing my stuff here. "When will they come?" he asked me again while giving me my books from the table. "Uhhh... Sam called me last night. She said that they will be here by the afternoon today. They will be here any time", I told him what I talked with Sam. He nodded and then I packed my bags silently.

"Violet", he called me when I zipped my bag. I looked at him questioningly. Ethan had some work with his father. So, he had been out of the house since morning but he told me that he would be back before I go. Mrs Parker also had a meeting to attend in the morning. So, she was also out of the house right now. She asked Kyle to help me with packing as he was at home. So, he was here with me. He came near to me. "Move around", he said to me, and I looked at him in confusion. Still, I did what he said and moved to the other side. Now my back was towards him. I felt him coming closer to me.

Suddenly, a star-shaped small beautiful silver pendant appeared in front of my eyes on a chain. Before I realized what was happening, Kyle put that pendant on my neck. I touched the pendant and then looked back at him in confusion. He scratched the back of his neck and blushed a little. I blinked to process what I just saw. At first, he gave me a gift and now he was blushing. "I... I got my first paycheck a few days ago. I... I saw this pendant and I liked it. So.... Uhhhh... I... I bought this for you", he stuttered hard while telling me about the pendant. "You.... You got your first paycheck?" I asked him in surprise and he nodded while looking at me curiously.

I beamed and threw myself on him while wrapping my hands around his torso. "I am so happy for you", I squealed while hugging him tightly. I felt him taking a deep breath and then he wrapped his hands around my waist. I shut my eyes tight in embarrassment when I realized what I just did. I once again acted on impulse and expressed my happiness by hugging him. "Uhhhh", I tried to say something and was about to move away when his grip on me tightened. "Please stay for a moment", he whispered while putting his chin at the top of my head. I was almost a foot shorter than him. My heart started beating furiously but I once again did what he asked me to do.

I put my head on his chest right over his heart and closed my eyes. His heart was beating so fast as if it was running a marathon. I didn't know what to think right now. He was my bully but he was the one who helped me and took care

of me the most in the past fifteen days. Even he woke up in the night several times only to ensure that I was okay. And the gift that he gave me today, he bought that from his first paycheck. This was the first gift that I received from a boy and I was really happy that he bought this with his own money. "Is this expensive?" I asked him in a low tone when I got anxious about the price of the pendant and the chain.

"Uhhh.. no... this is not expensive. It's silver", he told me in a low tone but I felt hesitation in his words. "I really like the pendant. Thanks for the gift", I immediately told him about what I felt in a low tone. "You really like it?" he asked me again in the same low tone and I just moved my head up and down to tell him that I was saying the truth. "I would have returned it to you with a heavy heart if it was expensive. I really like it", I said further and heard him chuckle this time. "Can't you accept an expensive gift?" he asked me in a light tone this time.

This time, I slowly moved away from him and he loosened his grip on my waist. "I... I can't accept an expensive gift and you... you know the reason", I told him while fidgeting with one of the buttons on t-shirt. He had worn a collared t-shirt today. "I will keep this in mind", he said in a light tone again and I looked up with a raised brow in curiosity. He slowly leaned towards me and kissed my forehead lightly. "Let's finish your packing before they arrive", he said and I nodded. He removed his hands from my waist and moved towards my bag again. My heart was now beating furiously. What was going on between us now? We were not friends but his behavior towards me was now giving me mixed feelings.

I was still scared of him. I got a panic attack a few days ago when I accidentally hit him and thought that he would beat me. Strangely, I got relaxed when he coaxed me and then fell asleep in his arms. He still behaved coldly when someone is around us but changed completely when we were alone. I really wanted to know what was going on in his mind. "You will shift tomorrow, right?" I asked him when I remember that he was also about to shift. I looked at him this time and he nodded. "Yes, Mrs Parker said that she will finalize everything with your guardians today and after that, I will shift. I will pay you three-month rent in advance", he told me what he had discussed with Mrs Parker and I nodded and looked back at my stuff.

Sam told me that they would prepare his room today and then they will help him in shifting tomorrow before leaving for their home. Sam didn't want to

leave me alone at home even for a night and that was why Kyle was shifting right after me. I didn't know why but I didn't want to take money from him. He was already working so hard to earn enough money for himself so that he could bear all his expenses on his own. I was lucky that I had my grandmother's investments with me. The house was also in my name and Victor told me a few months ago that he would finish all the paperwork right after my birthday, which was in two months.

"You owe me something. Did you remember?" suddenly he asked me in a teasing tone and I looked back at him again in confusion. What did I owe him? He came near to me again and pulled me in his embrace. I gasped and put my hands on his chest still looking up at him in confusion. He leaned down and whispered in my ear. "You hit me that day but I didn't punish you for that, did I?" he asked me in a husky tone and my heart skipped a beat. I was now frozen in my spot. He was still planning to punish me. What did I do now? I was alone with him in the house. No one would come to save me.

"I want to kiss you", he suddenly demanded in a low and husky voice. I shrank my eyes in confusion because he always kissed me whenever he felt like that. He had kissed me on my forehead, cheeks, at the sides of my head. Then why did he was demanding like this? "Here", he suddenly put his finger on my lips. I clutched his t-shirt tightly and my eyes widened in shock when I processed what he just asked. A small seductive smile crept on his lips and I felt my knees go jelly. He held me tight by my waist or else I would have fallen on the floor hard. "Wh... what?" I managed to utter this word in disbelief and shock.

"I want to kiss you on lips", he spoke again in the same tone and I went pale. This was not happening. He couldn't kiss me there. I couldn't lose my first kiss just like that to him. "But not today", he said again and I blew out the breath that I was holding till yet and put my head on his chest. "O my.... Yo..you scared me", I complained in a shaky voice and he laughed lowly. "Your imagination is really strong, princess", he said in a teasing light tone and I felt like hitting him again. I pushed him away from me and then moved towards my bags again. I heard him laughing loudly this time but didn't look at him.

He really knew how to put me on edge. I was really scared to death when he said that he wanted to kiss me. He was not my boyfriend. Heck, we were still not friends. How could he say like that? I was really annoyed by him now. He then didn't say a word again but I knew that he was still looking at me. Suddenly the door of my room opened and I looked in that direction. "Sam", I exclaimed happily and almost jogged towards her. "My baby", she beamed

while spreading her hands towards me. I hugged her tightly and she embraced me immediately. I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. Her embrace always gave me a homey feeling. “Good afternoon, Mr Stockholm, Mrs Stockholm”, I heard Kyle greeting both of them in a gentle tone.

“Good evening, Kyle... how are you?” Sam greeted him back in a cheerful tone and released me from her embrace. I also pulled myself away from her and looked behind. Victor was standing behind her with an expressionless face. “Victor”, I called him and this time he looked at me as he was staring at Kyle earlier. His expression softened and he smiled at me. “How are you now?” he asked me and I smiled brightly. “I am perfectly fine now”, I told him, and he nodded while smiling. “She is still not completely healed. The doctor asked her not to do any heavy work for a few more days”. Kyle spoke this time and told them what the doctor said to him when he went to the hospital with me for the checkup.

“But I am really fine now”, I pouted while looking at Victor. “I can see that Violet but you have to obey what the doctor asks to do. We don’t want any other complication now”, Victor said in a gentle tone and I just looked at him annoyingly. He chuckled at my reaction and then looked back at Kyle. “Please take some rest. I will be back soon”, Kyle requested them and then walked out of the room leaving us alone. “He still not reconciled with his parents?” Sam asked me in a low voice and I shook my head negatively. “They blocked all his cards but he is working now to earn money for himself”, I told her Kyle’s situation briefly. She looked in the direction of the door with a sympathetic look. “He is such a nice boy. Still, his parents don’t value him”, she spoke in a sympathetic tone and I pursed my lips into a thin line while thinking about him.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 75 - Tips

Kyle’s P.O.V.

I stormed out of the guest room where I left Violet with her guardians. What was wrong with me? What was I even thinking before demanding that kiss from her? I was freaking out while thinking about what just happened between me and Violet. She recently started trusting me and I ruined everything for me with her. There was no way that she would let me come near to her any time soon now. I stopped near the couch in the living room and took a few deep breaths. The way her uncle was looking at me, I felt that he would consume me completely with his gaze.

I just wished that she wouldn't tell them what I demanded from her. I would have plenty of time to make her understand that I was only joking and I was not serious. I ran my fingers through my hair in frustration. Was I really joking at that time? Did I really fall for her? I remembered her expression when I put my finger on her soft lips and told her what I wanted. Didn't I really want to kiss her at that time? I closed my eyes and gulped hard because I knew the answer very well. I didn't want to accept, but I really wanted to kiss her. "Maria", I called Maria when I saw her coming out of the kitchen. She looked at me questioningly. "Yes, Mr Knight?" she asked me in a gentle tone.

"Uhhh... Violet's guardians have arrived and they are in her room. Please send some refreshments for them", I asked her and she nodded with a small smile on her lips. She went back to the kitchen and I walked towards the single seat. I threw myself on the seat and put my head on the edge of the backrest. I smiled when I remembered her reaction when I gave her that necklace. I didn't know why I bought it for her. I saw that necklace in a jewelry shop and bought it on a whim. She was in my mind when I bought it but was nervous before giving it to her. It was a cheap necklace and I really didn't have any idea how she would react. This was the first time that I gifted something to a girl.

The happiness on her face was something that I really didn't expect from her when I told her that I had gotten my first paycheck and I bought that gift with my own money. I was glad that the pendant and chain were not expensive. She was right that she couldn't accept an expensive gift because it would put her in a complicated situation. Everyone would question her and would think badly about her. The pendant looked good on her neck but I ruined everything after asking for that kiss. I was frustrated with myself now. She was not my girlfriend for whom I could ask for a kiss on her lips.

"Why are you here?" I opened my eyes when I heard Ethan's voice. I saw Ethan and Mrs Parker coming inside the living room together. "Violet's guardians have arrived and they are in her room", I informed them in a calm tone, concealing all my emotions. "Have they arrived?" Mrs Parker asked me and walked towards her room immediately. Ethan came near me and sat down on the couch next to the single seat. "What happened? You were smiling while thinking about something", he asked me with raised brows in amusement. It was really hard to hide anything from him.

"It's nothing. I just remembered something that Marshall said about Violet when he saw her photo", I lied about what I was thinking and used Marshall as my excuse. "What did he say?" Ethan asked me immediately. I snickered and raised my brows with a quick movement. "What?" he asked me and I huffed. "He said that she is beautiful and he would like to sign a contract with her too if she is interested in modeling. Can you think.... Violet.... Modeling", I told him what Marshall asked me the other day. Ethan raised his brows in surprise and then chuckled. "Did you tell her about this?" he asked me and I narrowed my eyes at him in confusion.

"No... why would I do that? She is good with books but can't do modeling", I said in a confident tone and the corner of Ethan's mouth curled up in a sly smile. "What?" I asked him in a flat tone this time. He shook his head while lowering a little. "Nothing... but you should tell this to mom", he said and I just shrank my eyes carelessly. "I will tell mom later", I said and then looked in the other direction. My phone started ringing in my pocket. I took my phone out and looked at the caller ID. I knitted my brows when I saw my father's name on the caller ID. "This is my father", I told Ethan, who was looking at me questioningly.

I stood up and walked outside the living room towards the backyard. I didn't want anyone to listen to my conversation with my father it was never the pleasant one. I picked up the call and put the phone on my ear. "You started modeling?" he yelled as soon as I put the phone on my ear. I immediately pulled the phone away from ear to save my eardrums. He was really loud. I put the phone back on my ear after a few seconds. "Yeah.... So?" I asked him in a careless tone. "So???? Do you know how embarrassed I was when someone showed me your photograph in a magazine during a get-together?" he yelled again, and I scoffed this time.

"What was embarrassing in that, huh? I need money to feed myself and this provides me with what I need. I worked to earn money", I replied to him in a calm tone. "You are going too far, Kyle", he yelled in anger again. "How?" I once again asked him in a calm tone. I was now in the garden in the backyard. "What?" he yelled again and I rolled my eyes in frustration. "I asked how? How I am going too far? I am living on my own. I need to fulfill my day-to-day needs, my school fee, and other expenses. I have to earn money for myself and I don't think that I did anything wrong here. It's a clean and transparent business", I explained myself again to him in a calm tone.

"You don't need to do all this if you listen to us and come back home", he spoke again the same nonsense but his tone was calm this time. "I am not

coming back, dad. I am planning to leave the city after my school. I have rented a place so that you cannot blame anyone else that I left home. I am on my own now", I told him my decision in a firm tone. He needed to understand that I was no longer that boy who uses to live under his shadow. They couldn't give me what I wanted then I also couldn't give them what they wanted from me. "You know that I can make you suffer whenever I want?" he suddenly threatened me and I scoffed once again.

"Then make me suffer, dad so that I can hate you with my complete heart. Make me suffer, dad so that I can say that I did the right thing by leaving that damn place of yours because I suffered the most there. Make me suffer, dad so that I can leave this city with no guilt or remorse and can blame you all my life for all my miseries. I have no money in my pocket. I walk to reach my destination because I have no car. Still, I am happy because no one is going to taunt me that I am nothing without him. I can sleep peacefully at the night. I have to adjust all my time according to my part-time petty jobs and my studies, which exhaust me completely still I am happy because it makes me feel content. Can you give me that peace and that feeling of contentment?" I yelled in anger in the end while answering his threat.

"Make me suffer, dad so that you can comfort your ego because your ego is greater than me and my happiness. You are a successful businessman but a complete failure when it comes to parenting and you can't change this fact, not in this lifetime", I taunted him in a very cold tone and hung up before he could say anything else. I kicked a pebble hard in frustration and screamed in anger. I didn't realize that I was now breathing heavily due to anger and frustration. I flinched harder when I felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked behind and closed my eyes when I saw Ethan standing there.

"Are you really planning to go somewhere else after school?" he asked me in a hurtful tone and I lowered my head. There was a thick silence between us for a good few moments. "When were you planning to tell me about this, huh?" he asked me in a mocking tone after some time. "Ethan... listen to me", I replied to him in a calm tone and put my hand on his shoulder. He yanked my hand away from me while looking at me with a hurtful gaze. "You listen to me, Kyle..... I... I always treat you like my own brother.... I ... I never treat you like someone else but my brother... yet... yet you always leave me alone as if I don't matter to you", he yelled at me in anger. The pain in his eyes stabbed my heart badly.

"I am not going anywhere, Ethan. I said that only in anger, okay. Do I have any place where I can go after leaving this city, huh?" I immediately told him

the truth about my statement. He raised his brows in suspicion and I gave him a knowing look. He blew a breath of relief and before I could process it, he came forward and pulled me into his embrace. I smiled and embraced him too. “You almost gave me a heart attack, bro... don’t ever do this again”, he said in a calm tone but I felt a hint of fear in his voice. The warmth of his embrace filled my heart. I smiled bitterly because I knew the whole truth. It was only a threat to my father but if they really do something against me, then I would have no choice but to leave this city for good. I didn’t know what I was going to do in the future but one thing which was clear to me was that I was not going to let my parents control my life again.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 76 - Tips

Violet’s P.O.V.

I inhaled sharply right after entering the familiar space. Home.... No place in this world can be as good as your home. Although my home was not an ideal place to be called home because I lived here alone, this was the place where I had spent my whole childhood with my grandmother. This was the place that was built by my grandparents with love. This was the place where my grandmother took her last breath in my embrace. There were several good and bad memories I had here. “Violet”, I came out of my stance when I heard Sam calling me in a worried tone.

I looked at her beside me and saw the worry on her face. “I am okay... I... I just missed this place so much all these days”, I immediately told her what I was thinking. She took a breath of relief and shrugged her head a little. “I thought that something happened to you”, she said, and we both entered the living room together. Victor was walking behind us with Ethan and Kyle. Mrs Parker sent them to help Victor and Sam to prepare the room which I was going to rent Kyle for him. “You sit down here. I will take you to your room later. Let me clean your room first”, Sam instructed me and I just nodded.

I went to the couch and sat down there while folding my legs on the couch. Ethan and Kyle came with Victor behind me. I felt that there was tension between Ethan and Kyle as they had detached faces. “You two sit down here first”, Victor instructed both Kyle and Ethan in a stern voice and they obeyed him immediately. Victor could be intimidating anytime. Ethan sat down near me on the couch while Kyle took the single seat. “What happened?” I asked Ethan in whispers when Sam and Victor went to my room to leave my stuff there.

Ethan looked at Kyle with a blank space and then back to me. "What?" Kyle asked him in confusion. Ethan didn't answer him and looked back in the other direction. I looked at Kyle who was still confused. "Did you say anything to him that pissed him so much?" I asked Kyle while taking Ethan's hand in my hand. Ethan immediately intertwined our fingers and looked at me with a small smile on his lips. In the past few days, our friendship got stronger and I was comfortable with him holding or giving a light hug to each other. After Kyle, Ethan was the first person with whom I was comfortable with physical touch.

Kyle's eyes immediately went to our intertwined fingers and he narrowed his eyes there. I gulped and tried to remove my hand from Ethan's grip, but Ethan immediately tightened his grip on my fingers. I looked at Ethan with a pleading look but he grinned instead of understanding my plea. "You know, Violet. I really like your home. It's really sad that you only have one room in spare", he said with a pout and I narrowed my eyes at him. "I mean to say that I would also like to stay here with you", he said again with that grin and my heart skipped so many beats in one row.

Sharing my home with Kyle and Ethan? A big no for me. "I am sorry... but I don't have any spare room now", I replied to him immediately, faking an apology. He made an O shape from his lips as if he was thinking about something and then looked at Kyle. "No worries. I can live with Kyle in his room. Right, Kyle?" he said, as if he had found the solution and passed a wide grin to Kyle. My head immediately snapped towards Kyle and I looked at him with wide eyes. My heart was now beating furiously. Please say no... I don't want to share my home with two hot boys. The girls in the school would kill the very second I set foot there on Monday.

I pleaded to Kyle internally and he scoffed while looking in the other direction. "I am not going to share my room with you", Kyle replied to him and I took a breath of relief internally. I peeked at Ethan and he had a now gloomy face. He suddenly threw his hand around my shoulder taking me off guard. I flinched and looked at him in shock. "Then I will stay with Violet in her room", Ethan grinned again and my eyes almost fell out of the socket in shock. Kyle also snapped his head in our direction. I looked at Kyle at first and then back to Ethan with the same expression and shook my head furiously.

"You guys.... K... k... k.. keep me out of your fight", I immediately threw Ethan's hand from my shoulder away and jumped off the couch. "Hey... this was mean", I heard yelling Ethan behind me but I didn't stop and stormed

towards the kitchen. My head was about to jump out of my mouth any time. It was clear to me that Ethan was provoking Kyle but I didn't want to come in between their fight. I stopped near the refrigerator and took a few deep breaths first before opening the refrigerator. I sighed aloud when I found that there was nothing inside the refrigerator.

I checked the shelf for other things too because I remembered that I had to go for shopping at the time of that incident. I sighed aloud and pouted while hanging my head low. I had to go shopping. There was so much of work pending for me and I had only one day left, i.e. Sunday. "What are you doing here?" I flinched when suddenly Sam spoke behind me in a curious tone. "Uhhh... I was just checking the refrigerator and shelves for groceries and other stuff", I told her truthfully and she nodded while pursing her lips into a thin line. "Let's go outside first", he said and then put her hand around my shoulder.

We both walked out of the kitchen together. "What do you want to eat for dinner?" she asked me in a light tone. "I missed spaghetti and steak cooked by you", I told her with a genuine smile on my lips. Sam was a good cook and I really liked her cooking. She was the one after the grandmother who taught me to cook so many dishes. She smiled and rubbed my arm gently. Sam was my mother's younger sister and she resembled my mother so much. Still, I never missed my mother whenever I saw her because she was the polar opposite to my mother and she always showered her motherly love on me.

I saw Victor sitting with Ethan on the couch and Kyle was still at the same place. "Uhhh... Violet has to go shopping. Who will go with her?" Sam asked both the boys and I looked at them curiously. "I will go", Ethan stood up immediately after raising his hand while answering her question. "Kyle and Mr Stockholm have to discuss the changes that Kyle wants in his room. So, I can go with Violet", Ethan further explained his reason for going with me. I looked at Sam and she nodded to him with a smile. "Okay... let me bring my wallet", I said and then walked towards the stairs.

I glanced at Kyle but he was still looking in the other direction. He was always like that. He never talked with me in front of others. He always pulled that cold face of his whenever there are people around us. I went upstairs to my room and opened the door. I smiled when I saw my small cozy room. My personal space, which I loved the most. I went to the cupboard and opened the drawer where I put the cash. There was a small locker in the cupboard where I kept cash for household expenses. After taking some money from there, I locked the locker once again and closed the cupboard too.

I walked out of the room and went downstairs. Ethan and Sam were standing together but Kyle and Victor were not there. "Shall we?" Ethan asked me in an enthusiastic tone and I nodded. "Buy chicken for dinner too", Sam asked me and I nodded. Both I and Ethan walked out of the house towards his car which he had parked outside my house. "Nice pendant", suddenly Ethan commented on the pendant on my neck and my hand immediately went straight to the pendant. "Th.. thanks", I thanked him while caressing the pendant lightly. "I never saw you wearing any jewelry. This is the first item that I am seeing on your neck. You haven't had this when shifted to my house", he remarked in a light tone and walked around the car to go towards the driver's seat.

My heart skipped a beat and I clutched the pendant tightly. I looked back at my home but no one was there. I couldn't tell Ethan that Kyle had gifted this pendant to me. The thing that I noticed about the design of this pendant was that it seemed like a random structure but it was actually the letter K in gothic style. No one could tell the real structure of the pendant at first glance and that was why I was relaxed while wearing it. But Ethan was an intelligent person and I was scared now. I wondered did Kyle know what he gifted me.

I hopped at the passenger's seat of his car and buckled myself. He also buckled himself and ignited the engine. "Violet", he called me after some time and I looked at him nervously. I didn't want to talk about the pendant with him. "I want to talk with you about Kyle", he said and I raised my brows in confusion. "You know what is his situation with his parents and there is nothing that has hidden from you now", he spoke again in a calm tone while looking in front of him on the road. I didn't answer him but pursed my lips into a thin line. He took a deep breath and glanced at me once.

"Kyle is not that boy he showed always showed to you in school. He is actually a very sensible, responsible, and caring person. I am sure that your opinion about him has changed now", he paused and looked at me for a second and then looked back at the road. I nodded in answer. He is caring that I could say now. The way he took care of me was enough to tell how caring he could be towards anyone in need. "His father is making things difficult for him now. He called him today and threatened him", he told me further and paused again. His cold was now stiff and I could say that he was disappointed right now.

"Kyle never shared his problems with anyone, not even with me. I always guess about his problems by noticing changes in his mood. He needs someone in his life who can understand him and his problems without saying a word. He doesn't need anyone to solve his problems because he is capable

enough to solve them on his own, but he needs someone who can stay with him and support him whenever he feels low”, Ethan spoke again and told me about Kyle. I didn’t understand why he was telling me all these things. I was now curious about what he was going to say further.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 77 - Tips

Violet’s P.O.V. (Continued)

“I know what I am going to ask you is almost impossible for you. Still, I want this favor from you, Violet. You are the only one who can help Kyle”, he spoke again in a helpless tone, but there was a hint of hope in his voice. My heart started racing again because Ethan wanted me to help Kyle. He knew very well the relationship between me and Kyle. How could I help a person when I was the most scared of him? My eyes widened again in horror. “Don’t panic, Violet... geez girl... calm down”, I heard Ethan’s panicked voice and looked at him. He was now freaking out and he stopped the car at the corner of the road.

“Breath, Violet.... Breath”, he requested me and I just looked at him with teary eyes. He took my hand in his hand and massaged my shoulder gently. “Breath, Violet... breath”, he asked me again in a panicked tone. I followed the movements of his head up and down and breathed in that same manner. After some time, I felt myself calm and looked at him thankfully. “God, Violet... you gave me a heart attack”, he said with a frown while patting his chest. “And what you did?” I accused him in a meek tone. He shrank his nose in confusion. “What did I do?” he asked me in a confused tone.

“You... you know my relationship with Kyle and ... and you are still asking me to help him?” I said in the same accusing tone. He huffed while shaking his head in disbelief and then looked in front of him before looking back at me. “You still think that your relationship with Kyle is still the same, huh?” he asked me in a calm tone with an amusing expression on his face. I jerked my head back while looking at him in confusion. “What do you think?” I asked him in a calm tone. There was only one relationship between me and Kyle and that was of fear and bullying. I was really curious to know what Ethan wanted to say now.

He smirked and then started the engine again. There was a mysterious silence in the car. He was looking in front of him outside the car and I was staring at him waiting for him to answer my question. “You really don’t know

the answer, princess?" he asked me after some time and I shook my head negatively. "Nope", I replied while emphasizing P in my answer. "Okay", he said with the same smirk. He was now getting on my nerves. "You two are really the same.... You two have the same stubbornness", he commented both me and Kyle. "What do you want to say, Ethan... please say it clearly", I said in frustration, while crossing my hands over my chest.

He parked the car in the parking area of the supermarket and got off. I also unbuckled myself and got off with my wallet and my phone in my hand. We both walked towards the shopping carts. "I know him better than himself, Violet. I know that he has some feelings for you now but he will never accept this", he said again while walking towards the shelf with me and holding the cart in his hands. My heart skipped a beat and a gasp escaped from my lips. "Yo.. you ... a... re thin.. king.. wrong, Ethan... the.. there is nothing... ing between me and him", I stuttered hard while trying to make him understand that he was wrong. Kyle would never have any feelings for me.

Ethan sighed aloud and then we started filling up the cart. My mind was numb and my heart was racing a marathon inside my chest. "Forget it for a while now, Violet. You two will take time to realize your feelings for each other", Ethan shrugged his shoulders while asking me what to put in the cart. I told him, still in a daze. "What I was saying before... in the car... I want you to take care of Kyle. Give him your time and care", he said after we finished groceries. Now we were in the vegetables and meat section. "Ethan.. I.. I really don't know what to say because You know very well that I fear him the most. I am hardly dealing with the fact that he is going to live with me from now on. Living with him under the same roof alone.... This... this is something that I never thought... not even in my dreams.... Yet.... He is going to stay with me... in my house". I opened my heart and told him what exactly I was feeling right now.

"You are wrong, Violet", he suddenly said while picking up some vegetables. "What?" I said with a frown on my face. "You two are going to spend almost the whole day with each other. You are with him in almost every class. Then you are still the volleyball team's assistant. You will stay with us there and then you two will be together at home too. So you are not going to stay with him under the same roof but you are going to spend the whole day from tomorrow onwards", he stated everything in a very calm tone as if he was stating the obvious. But his statement startled me. There was no escape for me now. I am completely trapped with Kyle now. Unconsciously, I held the

pendant again and fidgeted with it nervously while processing what Ethan said.

Ethan glanced at me and shook his head once again while smiling a little. His reaction was really giving me chills. "You are the first girl in his life whom he carried in his embrace. You are the first girl in his life for whom he is so protective now. You are the first girl he cared for till now. And that's why I know that only you can help him taking everything easy. The life is.... Well (he sighed and looked at me with a calm gaze)... well life is hard for both of you in different ways... but you are stronger than him. He... he is... strong too but not like you. He bottled up everything inside him. I... I want you to help him getting everything out. Let him feel that life is more than what he has experienced till now. I.. I want you to let him believe that he has someone else than me and boys who cares about him', he once again tried to understand what he wanted from me.

This time I stared at him while blinking hard. Ethan sighed and then we proceeded in our shopping. I bought whatever I needed to buy. Ethan told me that Kyle liked scrambled eggs in his breakfast so I bought more eggs for him. Apart from living together, Kyle and I were going to help each other with household chores too. For example, I was responsible for our meals while Kyle help me with cleaning and washing. These were the terms that both Mrs Parker and Sam suggested for us. Kyle agreed with this agreement, so I also agreed.

After finishing our shopping, I paid for the things and Ethan carried them with me to the car. We put everything in the trunk of the car and then hopped inside the car. During all this time, he didn't say a thing again about me and Kyle. "Would like to have something to eat before going back home. I... I am kind of feeling hungry", he asked me and I nodded. "Let's have burgers then", I said to him and he nodded. We decided to go to McD before going back to home. I was still fidgeting with the pendant while thinking about what Ethan said to me earlier. "Do you know that Kyle also wants to study medicines," he asked me suddenly, and I snapped my head towards him in surprise.

"Really?" I asked him in a surprised tone and he nodded. "But his parents are against it. They want him to study business", he told me and I sighed aloud this time. His parents surely knew how to ruin their son's happiness. "The only one thing that they let him do by his choice is playing volleyball and you won't believe but they put a condition there too", he told me about Kyle's parents and for the first time, I felt that it was good that I didn't have parents if they are like Kyle's parents. At least I was free to do what I wanted to do. "He had to

obey all their demands if he really wants to play volleyball”, he told me the condition and I really felt pity for Kyle. After experiencing care and love from Ethan’s parents, I really wanted to have my parents by my side, but after listening about Kyle’s parents, I was glad that my parents abandoned me instead of making my life hell.

We bought burgers and Pepsi for ourselves and I bought burgers and fries for the others at home. I was surprised to know that Kyle also liked veggies in his burger. I was not that hungry but I couldn’t help Ethan as I didn’t know driving. So, we stayed at the corner of the road till Ethan finished his burger and I just drank Pepsi while eating fries. He told me about Kyle’s preferences in food and I was really surprised because we both liked so many same things. It was a great relief for me because it would save my time cooking different things for Kyle. After finishing his burger, he started driving again.

I changed the topic and asked about his likes and dislikes. We were now friends but I barely knew anything about him. He told me about his preferences for food and also about what he wanted to do after school. I was not surprised when he told me that he wanted to join his father’s business because he wanted to expand it across the country. He had his own dreams and he was glad that his parents wanted him to pursue his dreams. He also told me about other boys. I just listened to him all the time while sipping my drinking slowly. Ethan was talkative and loved to talk about almost everything.

Soon we reached home and I got out of the car with the paper bag containing burgers and fries. I walked towards the trunk. “I got this, princess... you can go inside”, Ethan said when I tried to take a bag from his hand. I nodded and turned around. “O by the way”, he suddenly spoke again and I looked behind at him questioningly. “I know who gave this to you and also”, he said with a smirk and paused while leaning towards my ear. I was glued to my place in shock and my heart once again skipped so many beats in a row. “I know what this design is”, he whispered in my ear in a teasing tone, and I forgot how to breathe for a few seconds.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 78 - Tips

Kyle’s P.O.V.

“What happened to Violet? Did you propose her when you went to the supermarket with her?” I asked Ethan. He looked at me while shrinking his nose. “What? No.... why would I do that?” he yelled and asked me at the end.

I raised my brows at him in confusion. "She was nervous and scared when she came back. I noticed that she was trying to avoid you the rest of the time", I told him what I had noticed there. We were in his car right now, going back to his home. A sly smirk formed on his lips which made me curious now. "I like her... this is right... but I don't think that I like her in that way", he replied to me in a calm tone and I jerked my head backward in confusion.

He sighed and then stopped the car at the corner of the road. I was now really confused because we could talk while driving. He didn't need to stop the car. "I mean... that I like her but feel protective towards her like Like a brother. She is sweet, naïve, and innocent and this ... this urge to protect her is not in a romantic way in my heart. I think... I can stay forever in her life if she accepts me as her brother", he explained his thoughts and I just blinked while processing what he just told me. He smirked and started the engine again.

"Are you sure?" I asked him in a low tone after some time and he nodded once to confirm that he was serious now. I didn't know why but I felt relieved by his revelation. He tilted his head a little and glanced at me. "By the way... that pendant was really nice", he suddenly spoke and my eyes widened in shock. Did Violet tell him about that gift? "What pendant?" I asked him nervously. He laughed this time while kept glancing at me from time to time. "Really Kyle???? Do you think me so dumb?" he asked me in a mocking tone and I gulped hard. "She didn't tell me anything... in fact, she was scared of me because I told her that I know who gave that pendant to her and what that design is", he told me the reason for her nervousness.

I narrowed my eyes at him because I really didn't get the meaning of his words which he said about the design of the pendant. He glanced at me once again and huffed when he saw confusion. "I forgot that you don't have any interest in literature", he said while rolling his eyes, and now it was my time to get annoyed. "That pendant is the letter 'K' in gothic font", he said and I sucked my breath. I blinked hard while processing his words again. "What did you say?" I asked him nervously this time. He shook his head in disappointment. I immediately opened my phone and searched for that particular font. My breath hitched when I saw the design of the letter 'K' in gothic font.

I gave her the pendant with a letter of my first name. She told me that she would never take off that pendant because that was her first gift and she loved the design. I couldn't ask her to give that pendant back to me. What reason would I tell her? "She knows, Kyle.... Don't pressure your brain so much", Kyle opened his mouth again and I looked up at him blankly. "What do you

mean by she knows?" I asked him almost yelling at him. "She knows that it's the letter K, Kyle", he replied to me in an annoying tone this time and my breath hitched.

Of course, she knew. She had things about fonts. She always used different fonts to finish her assignments and to make them attractive. She knew since the beginning when I put that pendant on her neck, still, she accepted that gift and wanted to keep that with her. "You two are really something, brother", he commented to me in a sarcastic tone this time. "There is nothing between us, Ethan. That... that was ... I just liked that design... I didn't think anything about the design... I had no idea that it was K", I tried to explain to him that it was unintentional. He nodded immediately. "I know that you didn't have any idea about the design but what were you thinking when you bought that pendant for her, huh?" he asked me in a suspicious tone.

"Forget it... I gave that to her and she accepted that even when she knew what that design is. It is looking good on her", I tried to shrug off the topic and looked outside the window. To be honest, I didn't want Ethan to confront me right now. I really didn't have any idea about that design and what I was even thinking before giving her the pendant. "You are really stubborn, Kyle", Ethan grumbled, but I ignored him. I was still looking outside the window as if there was something interesting there. I was glad that Ethan didn't continue the topic and stayed silent.

Soon we reached home and I dashed out of the car in a hurry. I knew that Ethan would ask me about this again later. I just didn't want to be questioned by anyone right now. "Hey", Mrs Parker greeted me with a small smile as soon as I reached the living room. "Hey", I greeted her back in a gentle tone and walked towards her. "Hey, mom", I heard Ethan greet her back. She smiled widely and lovingly at him. "Hey, son... so how is everything there?" she greeted him back and then asked me a question in a gentle tone. I sat down on the single seat and slumped my body down. I was really tired.

"Her uncle.... He must be in the army before", Ethan commented on Victor, Violet's uncle, in a sarcastic tone. The corner of my lips curled up at his complaint. "What happened?" she asked him immediately in a concerned tone. "He had a cold face all the time we were there as if we have stolen something very precious to him", Ethan whined and I looked in the other direction. "He is the father of two teenage girls, Ethan. I can understand the reason of his cold and strict behavior towards you. It's not easy for a father to

let his daughter live with a young boy of her age under the same roof alone. Violet is not their biological daughter but Victor treats her like his own daughter and that's why, he wants to ensure that Violet is safe with Kyle", Mrs Parker explained Victor's behavior.

I looked back at her and found that she was looking at me with a small smile on her lips. "Can I live there too, mom?" suddenly Ethan asked her in a pleading tone and we both snapped our heads towards him. She immediately slapped her arm hard while glaring at him. "Say one more word about going away from me and I will beat you to death", she threatened him while gritting her teeth. He pouted and rubbed his arm where she slapped him. "I was just saying, mom.... you didn't have to beat me so hard", he complained again in a childish tone. She slapped him again and he yelped in pain this time.

I smiled while looking at them. I could never experience this in my life. "By the way, Kyle.... Sam and I decided to celebrate your birthday tomorrow there.... that Violet's home", she told me and I raised my brows at her in confusion. "I am not a kid anymore, mom.... There is no need to celebrate my birthday now", I once again protested and she glared at me this time. "This is your eighteenth birthday, son. Of course, I am going to celebrate this day. You don't want to celebrate.... fine... then be with me for my sake", she asked in a motherly tone. I just blinked in response because I really didn't know what to say to her right now. Since the beginning of my friendship with Ethan, she always gave her motherly love to me. She always decided things for me too but always kept me in her mind. She did everything only to make me feel happy.

"This is not a big party when it should be. Only us, Violet and her guardians, and your friends will be there. Sam is going to bake your birthday cake for you", she told me further, and I chewed my internal cheeks trying hard to mask my feelings right now. I looked at Ethan and he was smiling from ear to ear now. "Please be happy, Kyle... if you can't be happy for yourself, then be happy for me. I I want to give all the happiness to you if you allow me.... but to my dismay, you ... you always restrain yourself even in front of me and it sometimes really broke my heart.... let me do what I want to do for you this time", she spoke in a cracked tone and I could feel her sadness in her tone too.

"Mom", Ethan immediately wrapped his hand around her shoulder and rubbed her arm gently. "Mom... you know me very well.. you know that I love you so much... more than I love my mother", I spoke in a low tone while looking at her lovingly. She smiled but I saw tears in her eyes. I stood up from the couch

and went near her. I sat down in front of her on my knees and took her hands in mind on her lap. "You are the most important woman in my life, mom.... I call you mother because I mean it... you know this, right?" I opened my heart in front of her and asked her in the end nervously.

She immediately nodded while looking at me with tearful eyes. "If you want to celebrate, I will celebrate with you because your happiness matters the most. I know that I made you worry for me almost all the time but... I want you to know that you matter the most to me. I always complain to God why you are not my mother... because... I... I truly want you to be my mother... I know... I know that.. you are not happy with my decision of leaving this house, but you know the reason too... I ... I just want you to know that... that no matter where I live... you will always be my mother", I was sincere in my words and I put all my emotions for her in my words. I wanted her to know now that she was so important to me.... more important than my mother. She smiled and cupped my face. She leaned down and kissed my forehead affectionately. I closed my eyes and imprinting this moment deep in my memories because I was really going to miss my time with her in the near future.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 79 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

This was the first time that so many people were inside my house, giving me a feeling of unfamiliarity in my own house. When Sam told me that we were going to celebrate Kyle's birthday here, in my house, I was dumbstruck. I never celebrated my birthday after my 8th birthday because I felt no use celebrating my birthday when my parents didn't want me. It was my grandmother and Mrs Hawk, who always celebrated my birthday and, after my grandmother, I didn't celebrate my birthday again. I didn't know what to feel because we were going to celebrate someone else's birthday at my place.

It was not a big party as it should have been. Ethan told me that Kyle didn't want to celebrate his birthday because of his parents but Ethan's mother insisted on celebrating his birthday because it was his 18th birthday. I felt bitter in my heart for both myself and Kyle. We belonged to two different worlds yet our fate had the same pain and hurt in our lives. I saw Kyle smiling at everyone, but deep down in my heart, I knew that he was missing his parents because I always missed them whenever this day came. "Violet?" I came out of my stance when Sam called me in a concerned voice.

“Yeah”, I replied to her while exhaling sharply. “Are you okay, honey?” she asked me while looking at me with concern and put down her hand on my shoulder. “Yeah... yeah... I am fine”, I replied to her again but in a calm tone this time. She didn’t say anything this time and pulled me in her embrace lightly. I didn’t resist her because I felt that I needed this hug right now. “You are my angel, Violet... and you know this, right?” she asked me in a gentle tone and I felt tears in my eyes. Sam hated my mother to her core but loved me so much. Selene, her daughter, told me when I met her on Christmas last year that Victor was against taking my guardianship but Sam insisted and forced him to sign the papers.

“I know”, I said in a choked voice and closed my eyes to keep my tears inside me. “Always keep this in your mind, honey... that no matter what the situation is in front of you... you have me. I will always be with you until I take my last breath”, she said in a cracked voice but the determination in her voice was what made me sniff. “Hey”, she exclaimed and rubbed my arm gently. “I am okay, Sam, and thanks... thanks for being with me when I really needed someone to be with me.... Thank you... thank you so much, Sam”, I thanked her with all my sincerity in a choked voice.

“What’s wrong? Is everything okay?” we both looked in the direction of Mrs Parker when she asked us in a concerned tone. “Yeah... yeah.. Rose... everything is okay... it’s just... mother-daughter talk”, Sam replied to her in a cracked tone. “Aw... I am so unfortunate that I can’t have this talk”, she pouted making both of us smile. “But now... she has to fill the place of a daughter in my life too”, she came near me and then embraced me from another side. I looked at both women with a wide smile on my lips. I didn’t have my mother by my side but I had Sam, Mrs Hawk, and now Mrs Parker to fill that place in my life. I was fortunate that I had these people in my life.

“Let’s go... it’s celebration time”, Mrs Parker spoke in an enthusiastic tone and this time both of I and Sam giggled. We were inside the kitchen all this time and that was why no one from outside could see what was going in here. Mrs Parker also beamed showing her pearly white teeth to us. We then walked out of the kitchen with food trays in our hands. Mrs Parker wanted Kyle to cut a cake but he refused and insisted on having dinner with all his friends and their families. “Let us help too, Rose”, Mrs McWilliams, Noah’s mother came towards us and asked Mrs Parker in a light tone.

“Everything is okay, Mrs McWilliams... thanks for offering your help, though.. let’s go out”, Sam replied to her in a gentle tone while bowing a little in respect in front of her. “Let’s go”, Mrs Parker said this time and we all walked out. Mrs Parker and Sam had prepared everything in the backyard of my house as the dining room was not that big to accommodate all those people. Noah and Dustin came forward and Noah took the tray from me. Dustin took the tray from Mrs Parker and we all walked towards the table. Ethan, Kyle, and Justin were talking from a little far from us and Victor was with all the fathers. They were all rich people but the way they interacted with us and with Victor, they all were down-to-earth people.

“Come here, guys.... It’s time for dinner”, Mrs Parker clapped her hands and called everyone for dinner. We all took our seats and now I was sitting beside Kyle and Sam on the other side. Kyle looked at me with raised brows but looked to the other side. I was confused by his gaze but didn’t let it bother me. It was celebration time and I really wanted to enjoy this evening. From tomorrow onwards, it will be me again in the whole house alone.... Of course, Kyle was going to live with me now but we would stay out of the house almost the whole day. “Kyle”, suddenly Mrs Parker called him in a gentle tone.

“Yes, mom”, he replied her immediately in a gentle tone. She cleared her throat and then looked at her husband sitting beside her and then looked back at Kyle. “There is something that both I and John want you to accept as your birthday gift”, she said with a gentle smile on her lips. “Mom”, Kyle exclaimed helplessly. “I told you that your love is enough for me. I don’t need anything else than your support and care”, he said in a firm but gentle voice. Everyone looked at him with so much love and admiration in their eyes. “Still.... I want you to accept this gift as your birthday gift from us, son”, Mr Parker spoke this time in a gentle tone.

I didn’t know why but I put my hand on his hand placed on his lap unconsciously and squeezed his hand a little. I only wanted him not to be stubborn and accept whatever they were giving him as a gift. He was about to say something but stopped. I was not looking him direction but through my peripheral vision. He took a deep breath and then held my hand, intertwining our fingers. “Okay... mom... dad”, he said with a sigh and Mrs Parker beamed showing her teeth to her. Mr Parker also smiled gently while looking at him.

He was lucky that he had someone who wanted to gift as a token of their love to him. I looked up at him this time and saw him looking at me with a calm gaze. I immediately lowered my eyes to my plate. I tried to remove my hand from his grip but he gripped hard making my heart skip a beat. This time, I

peeked at him giving him a pleading look. There were so many people around us and it was my luck that Sam was also looking in the other direction or else I would be doomed for having his hand in mine. The corner of his lips curled a little and then he slowly let my hand go. I couldn't tell how relieved I was as I immediately put my hand on the table while trying to calm myself down.

"Then you have to accept our gifts too, son. You are no less than our sons in our eyes. We have seen you grow up from a toddler to the fine young man that you are today. From now onwards, you are entering adulthood where you can't just think like a teenager anymore. You have to think about the outcomes of your decision too. I know that you are more responsible and sensible than any other boy present here, including my son", Mrs James, Dustin's mother, paused and everyone chuckled including her. All the boys pouted while looking at their respective parents who also had the same teasing expressions on their faces. I looked at Sam and Victor and found them also smiling while looking at them. "So.... I want to wish you a very happy life from now onwards. May God bless you with all the happiness of life that you really (she emphasized this word while jerking her head a little) deserves and always remember that we are always here for you, son", she wished her in a sincere tone with all her love for Kyle. She raised her glass of wine to him and everyone raised their glasses too. Only adults had wine in their glasses and the rest of us had juices.

"Thanks, aunt... thank you so much", Kyle thanked her and then drank some juice from his glass. Everyone cheered for him and I also smiled while drinking from my glass. This was not a dream birthday party but this is the best party ever for me. Then we all started eating our food. It was not late at night but we all had school tomorrow and I was now dreading going school. I didn't want to face Sia but I had to. "What's wrong?" I heard Kyle asking me in a low tone. "Uhhhh... nothing.. just thinking something", I answered him in a low tone too. I was still looking at my plate.

He didn't say anything again and I was glad about that. Everyone chatted while eating happily. The best part was that they included Victor and Sam in their conversation too. The topics were mostly about current politics or entertainment. They didn't let them feel like outcasts among them. I was surprised to hear Victor's opinion about politics. I didn't know that he was interested in politics. They all exchanged their numbers with him. The boys were busy discussing their game plan. They had a tournament in the next 20 days. I had to go with them too but I was not interested in knowing their game plan.

After finishing our dinner, everyone just stayed in their places while I, Sam, and other women stood up to clear the table. I didn't want them to do this but they all just shrugged me off as if I was a guest here. I didn't mind because they were friendly and they were taking care of everything as it was their home too. I was a bit scared because this was the first time that so many came here. "Why are you tensed, huh?" Ethan asked me in a concerned tone. I looked up and saw him sitting on Sam's chair now. They sent me back here so that I could spend time with the boys. "Uhhh... nothing It's just", I tried to give him a suitable answer but exhaled sharply.

He put his hand on my shoulder and massaged it gently. "Relax... everything is okay... and you did a great job", he tried to comfort me and I passed a weak smile to him. I knew that he only wanted me to be relaxed. He was really a good friend. He looked at Kyle behind me and I followed his gaze. Kyle was now talking with all the fathers. He had a pleasant smile on his lips and he was answering them in a very polite and friendly manner. "Did you think about what I asked you yesterday?" he suddenly asked me in a low tone and I looked back at him. I pursed my lips into a thin line and looked back at Kyle. I didn't know how I could help Kyle when I, myself, didn't have confidence in facing my problems. It was not like I wasn't living with them still I sometimes, tried to ignore them. Kyle was looking so happy and carefree now and I really wished that he remained like this forever. I looked back at Ethan who was still looking at me with a hopeful gaze. "I will.... I... I will try", I at last answered him in a meek tone and a small smile crept onto his lips.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 80 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

I saw her eyes glistening when she came out with the others. I narrowed my eyes because it meant that she cried. What happened inside the kitchen that made her cry? I asked her later but she just brushed that off. I couldn't confront her because there were so many people. When we sat down to have dinner, she sat beside me on the other side and Justin was on the other. One thing which was clear in my mind was that she had an effect on me. She just put her hand on mine and squeezed it, only to tell me that I should accept their gift and I gave in. I didn't know what I was thinking, but I agreed to take the gift from Ethan's parents. I didn't go closer to her after yesterday when she was at Ethan's house. So I intertwined our fingers when she held my hand. When did I start craving her?

I didn't know the answer and I didn't want to know because the mere question scared me like hell. We couldn't be together. We both belonged to two different worlds and her life would be worse than hell if anyone came to know that I had feelings for her now. I couldn't see her with anyone else. I was never the jealous type, but she made me jealous. I knew I shouldn't be jealous when she talks with Ethan, but hell I was. I wanted to be with her and didn't want her to come close to me at the same time. What was wrong with me? Why was I having two different desires at the same time? I knew the answer but I didn't want to accept that.

"I am leaving her with you in a hope that you will keep her safe, Kyle", Victor said to me in a calm tone this time. We were standing at the front door waiting for Sam to come out. They were going back tonight right after my birthday party because they had jobs to go to tomorrow morning. "I know, Victor... and I promise you that I will do everything to keep her safe", I promised him with all my sincerity. He gave a tight smile at me and then looked back inside the house. "Her mother, Nathalie, Sam's elder sister.... She was an ambitious woman. She always has big dreams to achieve", he started talking about Violet's mother in a distant voice still looking inside. I never liked her because she always encouraged Sam to go after her dreams and leave her family and her love, me, behind", he paused and looked back at me.

I just blinked while listening to him because there was nothing for me to say there. "She hurt so many people, including her daughter, only to achieve what she wanted, and now I don't want to see my girl hurt again by anyone", this time he looked at me and I just blinked baffled because I couldn't decipher his gaze. "You two are young and are going to live alone. You already know that she is naïve and innocent and it is easy to take advantage of an innocent girl. But", he paused and his gaze hardened on me. My heart was beating furiously now in anticipation. I was trying to stay calm in front of him but he was really intimidating. "One wrong move on her and you will be dead", he threatened me in a cold voice that was cold enough to send shivers through my spine.

"Don't try to say that you are not attracted to her or you don't have any feelings for her, because I can clearly see that you have feelings for her. You can fool anyone else, young boy, but not me, because I am a father with daughters. I have to keep eyes on the people around my daughters, especially the boys. I saw how you asked her with concern when she came out of the kitchen, there and her eyes were watery", he said in a cold, threatening voice, and I gulped hard this time. He was really sharp in his observations. "Stay here for as long as you want... but ... I ever hear that she has tears in her eyes because of you, I will beat the sh!t out of you", he

threatened me again and I immediately nodded while looking at him with a fearful gaze. This was the first time I was confronted by a girl's father and the irony was that girl was not even my girlfriend.

"What are you two talking about, huh?" I immediately looked in Sam's direction when I heard her asking us in a light tone. I couldn't tell how relieved I was when she came near to us with a small smile on her lips. "Nothing... it's just man-to-man talk", Victor immediately replied to her in a gentle tone and wrapped his hand around her shoulder. "Is it, Kyle?" Sam immediately asked me while eyeing Victor. "Yes... yes, Sam.. it's nothing serious", I immediately defended Victor but my heart was still beating furiously. Violet was also looking at me curiously while standing beside me. "Okay.. I believe you, Kyle... shall we go?" she spoke to me first and then asked Victor in a light tone again.

"Yes... it's about time", he said softly and then looked at me one more time with the coldest gaze which he could give to me and then they both walked away towards their car. I stayed at the door with Violet. "Bye, honey", Sam waved her hand to Violet after settling herself on the passenger's seat. She had a genuine smile on her face. She waved at me too and I waved a little to return the gesture. After Victor drove away from us and moved back. I stopped breathing for a few seconds when I realized that the same deafening silence had embraced the whole house which I had witnessed at my house my whole life.

Only I and Violet was now left here. This was the first time I realized how will Violet feel whenever she came back here after school or after her job. I had the butler and maids all around me but she had no one. "What happened?" I came out of my stance when I heard her meek voice asking me something. "Uhhh... nothing... let's go inside", I immediately answered her and then ushered her to go back inside. After she walked inside the living room, I closed the door behind her and locked it properly. It was still some time to go to bed but we had to ensure that every door and window is locked properly.

I went straight to the living room and slumped down on the couch. I got a brand new car, a brand new laptop, and a few more things as gifts from my friends and their parents but I didn't get even a call from my parents. It seemed that they had forgotten about me. I didn't want to ruin my day that I had spent happily with others still it hurts a little that my parents were the ones who were absent again. They never cared about my birthday or anything

related to me but they never forgot to throw a huge party on my birthday to show off and to build up some new business relationships. This was the first time that the party was all about me.

“Do you want something before going to bed?” I opened my eyes when I heard Violet’s meek voice again. I saw her standing in front of me on the other side of the table. “Come here.. sit with me for a while”, I patted the place near me on the couch and ordered her. She gulped hard and then slowly walked towards the couch. She sat on the next end of the couch, a little far away from me. I huffed and then grab her arm. She flinched but I didn’t care about her reaction and pulled her onto my lap. Her eyes widened in horror when she saw our position while looking down at my lap and then at my eyes. She was now sitting on my lap straddling me. Her legs were on either side of the couch.

She tried to stand up immediately but I held her at the same position from her waist and pulled her closer to me. I wrapped my hand around her waist and her head. I pushed her head towards the crook of my neck. She was stiff and resisted that push, but I was stronger than her. Her resistance annoyed me but I couldn’t blame her for her reaction. I was once again forcing her to do something without her will. I put her head on the crook of my neck and put my face on the top of her head in a resting position. “Just stay with me”, I whispered to her and closed my eyes again. To be honest, I didn’t want to be alone right now. The deafening silence that I witnessed again after Sam and Victor’s departure scared me once again.

This time, she didn’t move and stayed still in that same position. Her hands were on my chest and she was fidgeting with the cloth of my shirt. It was her habit to fidget with anything that is close to her fingers. We both stayed in the same position for a good few minutes. Now the silence was peaceful and I felt that I could stay with her like forever. “Why did you cry at that time?” I asked her in a calm tone the same question that I asked her earlier. She stayed silent and I waited for her answer. I knew that she would answer me but would take her time to think first about whether to answer me or not.

“It’s .. it’s about Ethan’s mother”, she finally answered me in a timid voice. “What about her?” I asked her while stroking her back gently. She relaxed in my embrace now and it made me smile a little. “She is so caring and loving and...(her voice cracked once again and I stopped stroking her back for a few seconds but started again because I knew whether her answer was going on)... why aren’t our moms like her”, she asked me in the same timid voice but her voice cracked badly and she clutched the cloth of my shirt tightly. She always said that she didn’t miss her parents but deep down I knew that she

missed them badly. I didn't answer her because I really didn't have any answer to her question.

"But you have Sam and Victor... they love you like their own daughter and trust you so much that they leave you to stay here according to your wish. They know that you will never do anything which can bring shame to them. Sam is... she is a great mother like Ethan's mother... it doesn't matter whether our mothers are not like them... we are still lucky that we have them", I finally spoke in a calm tone while trying to comfort her but I felt that I was comforting myself too. She sniffed and I took a deep breath.

"Sleep now, princess... we have so many other problems to face than think about those useless and insignificant people", I coaxed her while stroking her back gently. This girl was making me do so many things that I never thought I would do for a girl. She sniffed again and moved her head a little at the crook of my neck. Having her in my embrace was comforting for me. I smiled when I felt her breathing even at the crook of my neck. She really fell asleep in my embrace while sitting on my lap in this intimate position. Victor was right. She was really naïve. I kissed the top of her head gently and then stood up from the couch with her and wrapped her legs around my waist. She whimpered a little in protest but wrapped her hands around my neck and snuggled into my neck again.

I walked upstairs and gently opened the door of her bedroom. I gently made her lie down on the bed and tried to remove her grip on my waist and my neck. She whined again and tightened her grip on me, making me put my hand beside her head as I was hovering over her now. I felt my breathing become heavy when I realized that our faces were so close to each other. I blinked while looking at her cute, innocent face. She suddenly licked her lips in her sleep and I gulped hard, still looking at her lips. Without thinking about what I was doing, I leaned toward her lips and pecked them lightly. That was just a feather touch but my whole body shuddered hard.

My heart was now pounding hard inside my chest and I knew how much self-control I took to kiss her lips again. They were so soft and so tempting. I wanted to kiss her badly but couldn't because she was sleeping and was in her most vulnerable position. She whimpered and parted her lips right after I lifted my lips up from her lips, making me resist myself impossible. I slowly removed her hands from my neck. She protested again but let me put them on the bed. I then slowly removed her legs from my waist and tucked her inside the duvet. I kissed her forehead. "Sleep now, princess... I will make sure that you will never miss them again", I whispered to her in a soft voice before

standing up straight. I looked at her once for a few more seconds and then slowly walked out of the room with my racing heart. I really needed to keep my distance from her or else it would hurt both of us.