

## Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 8 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"Yes, Sam.... Everything is perfectly alright here and you need not worry, okay?" I was now completely annoyed by how Samantha, my aunt and my legal guardian now was blasting my eardrums with her questions. My neighbor called her the last night and told her that a boy in a big car left me home yesterday night in late hours. It took me so much effort to make her understand that there was nothing going on in my life related to any boy and why Ethan helped me. She yelled so loud that I thought that she got a heart attack for a second. She was now sick worried and asked me to come home early to avoid that kind of horrible situation in the future. It was good that Ethan and other boys were passing by from there and saved me but luck didn't always favour you. That was her words not mine.

Now I was on my way to school while talking to her over call. "If you miss the bus, just book a cab, Violet. I and Victor will be there this weekend", she said in a worried tone once again and I rolled my eyes. She and her husband Victor took my custody after my grandmother's death and saved me from going through foster cares as I was underage. They couldn't take me in because of their own family but she didn't want me to leave me also. I didn't know how she was sister with my mother when both of them had completely different personalities. I clearly remembered the day when she showed up at my home after my grandmother's death and took my custody. Her husband was not happy with her decision because they had their own three kids to take care of. We came to an agreement that I would live here and they would visit me from time to time and I would tell them everything happening in my life on daily basis.

It was two years ago and since that day, I called them or they called me whenever we got a chance and talked about everything. They were not ideal parents but I was still happy with their presence in my life because something is better than nothing, right? And they are more than something in my life. "Okay... Victor has cleared the taxes and we will go through other bills when we will be there this weekend. Till then, you need to take care of yourself well, young lady and try to stay away from dangers", she told me in a calm tone and then warned me in a firm tone in the end making me smile this time. "Okay, ma'am... I will do as you say", I said in a firm but teasing tone making her sigh again before hanging up the call.

I put my phone back in my bag as I was already near the school. Sam could be annoying sometime but she was far better than my mother and I loved her too. She had no obligation towards me still she did everything to keep me away from foster care and now Victor and her kids had also accepted me as their distant family. I went to their home every Christmas to celebrate with them and I couldn't deny that those days were the most fantastic days of my life. Sam had one girl and two boys. All of them were younger than me. We didn't share sibling bond but we were good friends and they often call me.

I looked for Kyle's car in the parking area but didn't find it. A little hope of his absence rose in my heart and I really wished him to skip school today. With this hope, I entered the school and went straight to the lockers. There was still ten minutes before my first class but I didn't want to stay out of the class for long. I stopped in my track a little far from my locker when I saw Sia Bishop, the queen-bee and the captain of the cheerleading team coming with her gang from other side. I tightened my grip on the straps of my bag and lowered my head to avoid her. I almost glued myself to the wall beside me while walking in a very slow pace. If Kyle was bad then Sia was worst. She was also from a rich family and loved to bully others with no backgrounds like me. The difference between her and Kyle was that she never hesitated in hurting someone physically too.

"Hey, b!tch.... Where are you going with meeting me, huh?" I heard her saying something in very loud voice but didn't look up. My heart once again started racing and my knuckles went white due to my tight grip on straps. I flinched hard when she blocked my path and bang the wall beside me aloud. "Awe.... little rabbit is scared, huh?" she called me names while taunting at me. I curled my toes inside my shoes but didn't look at up. "Go... good morning, Sia", I greeted her in a low tone without looking at her. "I don't like your top, b!tch... this is an eyesore", she suddenly pulled my top from my waist and I flinched harder in fear and looked up this time.

Yes, she was a total b\*\*\*h and get her pleasure in humiliating others too. "I... I will not wear this again... ju.. just let me go now", I tried to remove my top from her grip but she pulled it harder making me moved a little towards her. Her gang had four other girls who were also b!tches like her. "Did I say that there is another time, huh?" she asked me in a cold tone while taking a step towards me. My eyes widened in fear when I realized that she wanted to tear my top right in front of everyone present in the corridor. "No... no... Sia.. let me go.. I promise... th... that I will not wear this again", I once again begged to her while trying to remove my top from her grip.

“Aaaahhhh”, I screamed in horror when suddenly she pulled my top hard making it torn and I covered my chest from my hands. All of them started laughing manically at me while her other gang members also pulled my top from other sides. My top was already torn now yet my front of was still covered and I had my bag on my back that was saving me from utter humiliation that I was going to receive in a few seconds. I had tears in my eyes and I was trying to remove their hands from my body. Sia was now pinching my waist making me wince in pain too. I was helpless in front of them but couldn't give up so easily.

“It seems that you are having your fun, Bishop”, they all stopped when they heard someone calling Sia in a taunting tone. I looked up with tearful eyes and saw Noah coming towards us. He was with Dustin and had his hands in his pockets. “Go away, Noah.... This is none of your business”, Sia threatened him in a cold tone and he chuckled while shaking his head a little. He was now standing head to head with Sia. I moved towards the wall to hide myself from them. “Well... I can't help when it comes to Carter, Bishop. This is my business”, I heard him taunting Sia with a sigh. “What do you want, huh? Don't spoil my fun, Noah or else”, Sia once again threatened him.

“Or else, what, huh? Are you threatening me, Bishop?” his tone was so cold that it ran shiver to my bones. “I said she is my business then she is. Move”, his last word was full of authority. “Well, Bishop is right though that this top didn't look good on you, Carter”, I looked over my shoulder at him when I heard him talking with me. He had a sly smile on his lips while looking at me from head to toe. His gaze was making me very uncomfortable but I was in no state to protest right now. “But”, he smacked his lips and then opened his bag. “I think..... uhhhhh... my t-shirt will look good on you”, he took his t-shirt out of his bag and raised it towards me. “Don't you think, Carter that you will look sexy in my t-shirt”, he winked at me while asking me a very stupid question. I didn't know whether he was helping me here or making fun of me but he was like a saviour to me right now.

“Y.y.. yes”, I stuttered once again and took his t-shirt from him immediately. I glanced at Sia who was now shooting daggers at Noah through her eyes. I knew that I needed to wear his t-shirt in front of them but this was far better than running out of the school without any top to cover myself. I immediately removed my bag from the back and put it down in between my legs and removed the remaining pieces of the top from me. I immediately pulled his t-shirt down from my head and covered myself. “I was right”, Noah yelled in delight while clapping a little. “Don't you think, Dustin?” I asked Dustin in the same cheerful tone. I lowered my head in embarrassment when Dustin also

nodded while smiling. "Okay... the show is over and now Carter we have to go because we have a class to attend, right?" Noah then looked around and pulled me towards him through my arm. I didn't protest because it was better to stay with him than Sia. "This is not over, b\*\*\*h", I heard Sia yelling behind me which scared me but for now, I was saved and it was enough to make me breathe in relief.