

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 9 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V. (Continued)

I kept my head low while walking in the side embrace of Noah, who had wrapped his hand around my shoulder and was making me walk beside him. I was so embarrassed and ashamed that I didn't protest even for once and walked silently with him. His body was tense and it was really awkward to be with him like this. I knew that everyone was looking at me with weird gazes, but I avoided looking up until we reached our classroom. I was glad that I already had my book and notebook for the first class. I needed to put my assignments in the locker that I needed to submit later after lunch and that was why I headed towards the locker earlier.

"Go to your seat and if anyone touches my t-shirt.... Tell them that they need to deal with me as this is my lucky t-shirt. Give this back to me tomorrow", Noah instructed me in a firm tone and I just nodded in response. "Th.... Thanks, Noah", I bowed once again in front of him in gratitude before heading towards my seat at the back of the class on the other corner. I felt everyone's gaze on me but didn't look up. Noah's t-shirt was like an oversize t-shirt for me which was covering me almost to my knees and was a bit loose on the shoulders, making me adjust it on the shoulders from time to time.

I took a deep breath of relief as soon as I put my bottom on the chair. I closed my eyes and gave my furious beating heart some time to calm down. I was glad that Noah saved me today but what about tomorrow and after tomorrow? It was not the first time that Sia tried to strip me in front of the whole school. They tore up my skirt the last year before the Christmas holidays because it was oversized according to them. They also tried to tear up the legging that I had worn inside but were stopped by a teacher who reached there coincidentally. She didn't take any action against them for bullying me. I didn't complain either, because we both knew that it would bring nothing good for me.

Today's incident shook me badly because I was almost half naked in front of the whole school. It was not like I was plain or ashamed of my body. I had some curves too but I didn't like to show skin. "You always need someone to save your sorry ass, didn't you?" I flinched in horror when I heard Kyle's voice fill with disgust. I opened my eyes and saw him looking at me with disgust and anger. I immediately lowered my eyes while biting my lower lip in anticipation. I had enough for today and didn't want him to add something more. He was

sitting beside me on the other chair while facing me. I pulled the t-shirt on my shoulder when I felt it slipping. "How did you feel walking in his embrace, huh, Carter? It really felt good, huh?" he whispered into my ear and I just shrank my shoulder, realizing that he was once again too close to me. The disgust in his tone was clearly evident and I knew that this disgust was directed at me.

He didn't let me go away from him and pulled me towards him by pulling my shoulder. "Aaahhh", I hissed a little when my shoulder bumped into his chest. I shrank my whole body in fear because this was now more than enough for me to tolerate. "L..... leave me... please", I pleaded to him in a very low tone while squirming in his embrace in fear. He tightened his grip on my other shoulder and jerked my body a little to keep it straight. "Answer me first... how did you feel in his embrace?" he once again asked that stupid question. He was taking deep breaths in anger as his chest was rising and falling rapidly. The bell had already gone for the period but the teacher was yet to arrive. I was hoping for his early arrival because that was the only way to save myself from this torment.

"Please... you ... are.. hurting.... Hurting me", I pleaded once again when I felt a sharp pain in my shoulder due to his grip. I now had tears in my eyes but I kept them back and tried to remove his grip on my shoulder on the side. He suddenly pushed me away from him with a jerk, making me lose my balance on the chair but I held the desk to keep myself on the chair. I was now breathing heavily in fear, but didn't look at Kyle. I massaged my aching shoulder and I was sure that I would have bruises there. Kyle was not abusive, but I didn't understand what made him so angry that he hurt me twice this week. The fear towards him in my heart had increased by his action. Suddenly he held me again by my shoulders and before I could realize it, he jerked my body making me have my back towards him. I still had my hand on my shoulder and I was holding the desk with another hand in fear.

He threw my braided hair in front of me and the next second, I felt the t-shirt pulling backwards. "You better stay away from him in the future or else I don't want what I am going to do to punish you", he threatened me while tying something on the back of my t-shirt on my nape. I didn't realize it, but a small smile appeared on my lips because of his action. He tied a knot there and then tied something to that knot to keep the cloth on my shoulders. Now the t-shirt couldn't slip and it was quite a relief for me. I didn't know why he was angry with me, but his action was against his anger. He then released me from his grip and I slowly moved back to my previous position. "Thank.... Thanks", I uttered after a while in a low tone, but he just scoffed. The teacher entered the room and the whole class went silent for a while.

I peeked at him when I realized that he had no intention of going away. I saw his clenched jaw and then looked back at my bag in front of me. We took out our books and then the rest of the class went without any interruption. Kyle didn't look at me even for once during the whole class, as his gazes were fixed on his book. I was thankful for this because this gave me time to come out of my fear and I concentrated on whatever the teacher taught me during the class. He stormed out of the room as soon as the class got over. He didn't put his book back into his bag before leaving the desk. He just took his book and bag in his hand and walked away. I took a deep breath before standing up from my chair after putting everything in my bag.

I saw Noah standing at the door when I walked towards the door. He gave me a complex look and then walked away with some boys. I didn't know what was going on now but I was glad that they left me alone. I attended my other classes peacefully as no one bothered me again. Kyle sat with me in the third class too which made me a bit uncomfortable but I couldn't complain, could I? He didn't even utter a single word and kept his gaze on the board all the time. I saw Ethan, Noah and Dustin looking at us from time to time. They all were looking concerned for Kyle and it made me a little worried about him. This was really fun for me because I was worried for my bully. Kyle was silent for some unknown reason and it was enough for me to give some weird imaginations again.

I noticed him staying in the same state while lunch too. The boys were trying to cheer him up from time to time but he just shrugged them off. My heart skipped a beat when Sia entered the canteen with her minions and her gaze fell upon me. She gave me a nasty smirk that made me lowered my eyes again and I wolf down my lunch so that I could go out soon. "Keep your dirty hands away from me", I flinched in fear once again when I heard Kyle shouting at someone. I looked up and found Sia standing in front of him. He was giving her death glare. "What? Why can't I touch you, my love?" she tried to get closer to him while asking him in a very super sweet nasty voice that made me almost gag.

Kyle suddenly pulled one of her minions in his embrace while wrapping his hand around her waist. Sia's eyes widened in shock and she glared at both Kyle and that girl. "I can tolerate even her touch, Sia.... But not yours... you made me feel dirty and I feel a need to take shower whenever you touch me. So.... Keep your hands away from me", he stressed in the last sentence in a very cold tone and threw that girl in his embrace away from him as if she was something very dirty. Sia was still staring at him with wide eyes in shock. "Now get lost from here. Don't make me lose my appetite too", Kyle scolded her

again and then sat down on his chair without giving any chance to Sia to speak anything.

I once again peeked towards them because I really wanted to see Sia's flustered face in embarrassment. She thought so highly of herself. The whole school knew her obsession towards Kyle. But Kyle never even glanced at her once. I shouldn't be happy about her embarrassment, but I couldn't help myself here. My heart did a happy dance inside my chest when I saw her red face in embarrassment. She was fuming in anger while looking at Kyle angrily. It seemed that she would eat Kyle alive at this every instant. She stomped her foot on the ground in anger and stormed out of the room. I immediately looked back at my lunch box as I didn't want her to see me peeking at her. That would bring something bad for me too.