

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 91 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

"She what?" Ethan exclaimed in surprise when Justin told us what Violet did during the lunch break. I was also surprised and proud at the same time because she finally stood up for herself and didn't let Justin defend her. We were taking a short break after our practice. "You should have seen Sia's face, bro... she was completely stunned and her eyes were almost about to pop out of their sockets", Justin made fun of Sia and Ethan laughed with him too. I also laughed with them while shaking my head. I looked at Violet who was talking with Albert and Vivek. They were a little far from us and I couldn't hear what they were talking about but it annoyed me to hell when I saw a small smile on her lips. Did she need to smile while talking with them?

"Guys.... Come here", suddenly Mr Stammers called everyone while clapping hard so that everyone could get his attention. We all walked towards them and I saw Mrs Stone also coming towards him with all the cheerleaders and other teams. Violet came and stood up beside Ethan on the other side as I was standing beside him too. "You already know that we have to leave for the sports tournament this Sunday evening", he started speaking and paused to confirm. We all confirmed him in unison. "I am sure that all the teams and all of you are fully prepared for this event", he said with a small smile on his lips and we all nodded immediately. He then looked at Mrs. Stone and Sia before looking back to us.

"As you all know what happened with the football team. They all are banned by the school disciplinary committee", he paused again and looked around. "I got a call from the vice-president of the disciplinary committee, Mrs. Rose Parker, and she remove that ban from them after the committee has an emergency meeting an hour ago", he paused again as there were so many gasps around us. I smirked when I glanced at Sia who was completely paled by now and was looking at him with wide eyes in horror. "B... but they were banned by the committee... how can.. Mrs Parker only can make a decision?" Sia immediately complained in an accusing tone but her fear was evident in her tone.

"Mrs. Parker called me, Sia, she didn't make that decision alone. I got a letter from them a few minutes ago and Mr. Bishop has also signed that letter", Mr. Stammers answered her in a bitter tone while looking at her pissed. She gasped aloud while looking at him with a wide open mouth and eyes without

blinking. He scoffed and then looked back at us. "The whole team is coming back from tomorrow onwards. I don't know how they will perform in the tournament but I am glad that they are participating. We all have witnessed their hard work before", he paused and took a deep breath.

"What do you want from us, Mr. Stammers?" Vivek asked him in a calm tone. "I want you guys, not to ask them or say anything related to the incident. Keep your eyes on them but don't do something to make things difficult for them", he answered Vivek and I scoffed internally this time. "What about, Violet?" Millie suddenly asked and I raised my brows at her. "For your information, this is Violet's effort that they are coming back, Millie. I don't know what made Violet take this decision but it was her decision and her efforts that everything sorted out in a single day. If Violet and Ethan are comfortable with their coming back, I don't think that anyone else should have any problem", he explained the whole situation briefly to everyone.

Everyone looked at Violet who shrank her shoulders and scooted a little closer to Ethan. "I don't have any problem with their coming back, Mr Stammers. In fact, I talked with David today and we agreed to help them in their practice too. Two days is really a short time to regain your strength, still, they are willing to give their hundred percent and this is what we require, right Mr. Stammers?" Ethan spoke in a calm and confident tone this time. "What about you, Kyle?" suddenly Mr. Stammers raised a question to me. I was startled by his question because this was a matter of Violet and Ethan. "Well... I was there when David came to meet Ethan. I can say that they have learned their lesson and I am sure that they will not forget their whole lives", I answered him briefly and a small smile appeared on Mr. Stammer's lips. He was satisfied with my answer.

"Very well then... go back to your practice", he then commanded us and I looked at Violet who was peeking at everyone curiously still lowering her head. "Everything will be okay, princess.... Don't worry... we are together in this", Ethan comforted her and wrapped his hand around her shoulder. She was shorter than us by almost one foot as we were all very almost around six feet. She looked like a child whenever she stood up with us. "I am not worried, Ethan... I am just scared", she said to him in a worried tone while looking in front of her. I followed her gaze and all the lines on my forehead straightened up immediately when I saw Sia throwing daggers at Violet through her eyes. I immediately walked towards Violet and wrapped my hand around her shoulder from the other side while looking at Sia coldly. Now Violet was standing between me and Ethan and we both had our hands around her shoulder. "You don't have to worry about her. She can't do a sh!t to you now",

Noah said to Violet in a firm tone and the rest of us stood right behind us. I knew that their gazes were also on Sia.

Sia was startled by our action and immediately averted her gaze from Violet and walked away with Millie and the other girls. "Let's go... guys... we don't have time to waste on Sia Bishop", I ushered them while spitting on Sia. I removed my hand from her shoulder and she glanced at me shyly. This girl was the death of me because her innocent act made my heart skip a beat and then beat furiously. We then walked toward the court and Violet went back to the benches with Noah. I looked at Ethan who had an amusing smile on his lips. "What?" I asked him annoyingly because this smile always brought some news to me.

"Dustin proposed to her during the lunch break", he broke the news to me and I stopped in my track. "What?" I asked him in disbelief and he nodded while stopping in front of me. I put my hands on my waist and clutched my waist tightly to suppress my anger. "What did she say?" I asked him in a calm tone but inside, I was raging. "Noah told me that he did it only to distract her when she started breathing abnormally as if she was having a panic attack but we all know that he is interested in her. She immediately rejected him while making a bad face", he answered me in a calm tone but he had that glint in his eyes as if he was trying to read me. "It's their business", I said to him carelessly and started walking again but in my heart, I was glad that she rejected him.

"You have to tell her that you like her very soon, Kyle, or else now there are eleven more boys in line", Ethan whispered in my ear in a teasing tone and I immediately looked at him in shock. "What? What are you saying? I... I don't .. don't like her in .. in that way", I immediately retorted defending myself and he grabbed my arm stopping me in our tracks. "You guys carry on.. we will join you soon", Ethan instructed other boys who were waiting for us in the court and then looked back at me. "You seriously think that I don't know what's going on in your mind and heart, Kyle?" he asked me in a low but disappointed tone. I took a deep breath and looked at him calmly.

"There is nothing in my heart for her, Ethan. I don't know why you have this thought but seriously... we are only friends", I replied to him in a calm tone and he scoffed immediately while crossing his hands in front of his chest. "You two are stubborn like hell but you have to admit sooner, Kyle. You love her and I could see that in your eyes whenever any other boy including me

went near to her”, he said in a confident but pissed tone and I just blinked dumbfounded. He sighed and then looked in her direction. “I agree that I thought that I am interested in her but my interest in her is more brotherly.... Not ... not like that”, he looked back at me while shrinking his nose a little while saying what he wanted to say.

“Brother?” I exclaimed in disbelief in a loud voice and he immediately glared at me. I just blinked dumbfounded by his revelation, not knowing how to react to this. “Yes... I realized it when she was with us in my home and for your information, I can take her away from you at any time because there is no way that she will refuse me if I ask her to come back to my home”, he almost threatened me in the end and I just looked at him in disbelief. “Forget it... I am hitting my head on a stone”, he suddenly said in an annoying tone and then jogged towards the court. I stayed in my position for a few seconds and then jogged behind him. I couldn’t tell how happy I was to know that Ethan loved her because as a brother. I didn’t want to be in a situation where I needed to choose between my best friend and my love because I knew that I would choose Ethan over everything at any time. Still, I didn’t want this condition between us and it was a big relief for me.

I joined the boys and concentrated on the practice for the next twenty minutes. After ending our practice for the day, we all walked towards the benches. I was hell tired and wanted to lie down for a while but I had to take a class and then I had a photoshoot too. Violet was also me in my tuition classes as she replaced me if I had any shoot at the same time. I had five junior students and Dustin and Noah to tutor. None of them make any complaints about Violet if she replaced me. In fact, all the juniors said that we both had the same method of teaching and they didn’t feel troubled due to switching tutors.

“I have a late evening shoot today”, I informed Ethan and he looked at me in confusion. “Violet will have to come back alone from the diner if I don’t come back on time”, I explained why I was telling him. “Don’t worry... I will take care of her”, he said while patting my shoulder and then we looked in front of us. “Here”, Violet gave us our water bottles and I immediately drank some mouthful of water as I was thirsty. “Let’s go.... I am super hungry now”, Ethan said after drinking the water and I also nodded. “What are we having today then?” Dustin immediately chimed while grinning ear to ear like a fool.

“What do you want?” I asked him in a calm tone while walking towards the boys’ room after drinking water. “What do you want to eat, Violet?” he suddenly yelled asking Violet and both I and Ethan moved our heads in his direction with a jerk. She looked baffled but regained her composure quickly.

“Uhhhhhh... burger?” she replied to him more like a question. “Burger then”, he looked back at us with the same grin and I just felt like hitting him. He was really a fool. “Grow up, Dustin”, Ethan groaned and flicked his forehead. “Ouch... it hurts”, Dustin immediately complained while yelping in pain.

We went straight to the boys’ room after I saw her entering Mr. Stammers’ room with Mr. Stammers and Mrs. Stone. I stripped off my clothes and stuffed them inside my bag as I needed to wash them now. I went straight to the shower and took a quick shower. After finishing the shower, I put on my clothes and the other boys also did the same routine. After finishing our work there, we all took our bags and walked out of the room. “Hey... Sia has cornered Violet again”, I was about to cross the door when I heard Vivek yelling aloud. I looked at Ethan and we immediately started running outside the door. “Where are they?” I asked him immediately and he signaled in the other side of the corridor. He was panting heavily indicating that he ran with all his strength. Without wasting a second, I started running with Ethan and others on my tail.

“How do you know whether he can satisfy me or not, huh? Tell me... how do you know? Did he ever even touch you before?” We all stopped in our tracks when we heard Violet asking something in a calm tone. “What is going on?” Noah asked me in whispers and I just shrugged my shoulders in confusion. We stopped at the corner of the corridor from where we had to take the turn. “Let’s go and pull her away from her”, Dustin ushered in whispers but Ethan stopped us. “No... stay here and listen to her. She needs to learn how to defend herself and this is a good beginning. We can save her here but we can’t be with her all the time. She has to learn. Just stay here and listen to them”, Ethan instructed us and I also felt that he was right. She needed to learn how to defend herself. The world was full of vultures that are ready to eat you at any time. To survive in this world, you have to hone your nails.

“I am not going to discuss my sex life with you, Bishop.... but”, I heard her saying in a very nonchalant way but she stopped making me curious to know what she wanted to say further. “Let me tell you one thing”, she said in the same tone and I concentrated on what she was going to say next. “Kyle knows how to make a girl scream in ecstasy again and again coming down from her high before he gets his release”. She used a very seductive tone. I was startled and all the gasps around me were enough to make me blush in embarrassment. Had she lost her mind? What was she saying?

“What is she saying, Kyle?” Ethan asked me in whispers but he was angry now. “Shut up, Ethan. She is just adding fuel to the fire by using my name”, I

muttered explaining to him briefly, and immediately took the turn. "Violet", I called her immediately when I saw that she was about to open her mouth. Sia was looking so ugly with those ugly expressions on her face. I felt that she was about to hit Violet. They all were startled by our presence there as Sia went pale and Violet went white as if she had seen a ghost. I glared at both of them coldly and then looked at Violet who looked like she was going to faint any time. "I told you not to approach her but you are not taking me seriously", I threatened Sia once again. I grabbed Violet's arm and dragged her out of the corridor with me. All the boys were behind us but I was pissed. This girl was really the death of me.

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Violet's P.O.V.

I couldn't tell what I was feeling right now. I was so dead. What have I done again? I once again replied back to her and what I said was not something that I should speak. O God... please help me..What if Kyle and the boys had listened to my ranting? Kyle was dragging me behind him roughly and it was enough to tell that he had listened to what I said about him. How I am going to face them again? I lowered my head as if I wanted to hide my face inside my chest. "Kyle... you will make her fall... slow down", I heard Ethan's worried voice beside me. Kyle still didn't stop and I just sighed internally. He was definitely going to kill me for saying those things about him. He was not the boy to mess with and I messed up big trouble here.

He stopped near his car and dragged me in front of him. He was still holding my wrist tightly. I heard him breathing heavily and I shut my eyes tightly in embarrassment and fear. "Th.... That w.. wasn't my fault... she... she provoked me first", I tried to defend myself but my voice came out in whispers. "She provoked you and what you did, huh?" he yelled at me and I flinched badly while shrinking my shoulders. "I... I... I am sorry", I immediately whispered again now trembling in fear. "What has gotten inside you today? What nonsense were you spouting there?" he yelled again in a loud voice and I trembled hard at my place. If he was going to leave me alive, Sia would definitely kill me for insulting her twice on the same day. What I was doing today? I was digging my own grave but I wouldn't be able to go inside that grave because Sia would throw my body as a feast to crows and eagles.

"I... I... I", I tried to defend myself again but nothing came out of my mouth. I was still trembling hard and it was really difficult to breathe now for me. "Hey

Kyle... take it easy, brother... she didn't say anything bad about you, right?" Albert teased him and I felt like digging a big hole right under my feet so that I could hide there. "O God", I exclaimed and immediately ran behind Kyle to hide myself from everyone's gaze. Everyone laughed and I just hid my face inside his back. "Wh... what are you doing?" Kyle yelled in anger and tried to move but I held him tightly from behind as my shield. "Enough teasing her, let's go to have something to eat.... I am super hungry now", I heard Ethan saying and I was so glad that we were going back but there was no way that I was going to eat something with them. It was a big no for me.

"Get inside the car", I heard Kyle muttering in anger again. Without wasting a second, I opened the door and jumped inside the car. I locked the door and hid my head on my lap and covered it with my hands. I needed to go away somewhere soon. But where I could go now? I had no shift at the diner today and I remembered that I forgot to tell Kyle and Ethan about that. I pitied myself for being so careless. Where I could go now? Suddenly someone grabbed my shoulder and pulled my body up. I screamed and looked at Kyle fearfully while scooting myself towards the door more.

"Will you buckle yourself?" he asked me in an angry tone and I nodded immediately. My hands immediately flew for the belt and I tried to buckle but my hands were now shaking badly. He started driving the car and I was struggling to buckle myself. He suddenly put his hand on mine over the lock. I closed my eyes and tried to be calm but I was still trembling. What the hell was I thinking before speaking that nonsense? I said as if I really knew anything about Kyle in that way. Everyone heard me and what they were thinking about me now? I felt a squeeze on my hand and I opened my eyes. I saw his hand on mine and I just stared at his hand there. "Lock it, Violet", he commanded in a calm voice this time. I took a deep breath and managed to lock the belt this time.

"I... I want to go home", I whispered without looking at him. I had no courage to lift my head up. "Don't you have the shift today?" he asked me in confusion this time. "No, Jenny is doing shift today... I... I got a call from her... she needs to take off in the morning", I told him truthfully in a low tone. I was still shaking inside because I knew that he was going to confront me about what I did earlier. "Tell me something first", he asked me and I closed my eyes in embarrassment again. "Where did you learn that stuff, huh? About girl screaming in ecstasy (he mocked that word) and", he trailed and I hid my face in between my palms.

"Where did you learn that, huh?" he asked me once again in a light tone this time. I knew I had to answer or else he would ask again and again until I reply to him. "I... I... uhhh... I... I.. heard two... two girls.... Talking a.. about the... their time with th.. their boyfriends an... and they.. we... were", I tried to tell him what I heard before in the girls' room but I blushed harder and hid my face again. I heard him chuckle and I was sure that I wouldn't see his face again for the rest of my life. I didn't have the courage to look up at him now. "You do know the consequences of what you said, right?" he asked me in a serious tone this time.

I removed my hands from my face and lifted my head up looking straight at the road in front of me outside the car. "Yeah... I know... T.. they have already spread the rumors th... that we... we are sleeping together", I told him what I heard this morning in the classroom when he was away for a while to talk with Ethan. No one said anything to my face but I heard them talking about me and Kyle in hushed tones. "Who said that to you?" he immediately asked me in a stern tone. I lowered my head again and looked at my intertwined fingers on my lap. "Violet.... Talk to me", I heard him demanding again in a soft tone this time.

"No girl... not even a boy... ca.. can prove that they are not involved in something like that. There is no use in screaming that I am innocent when you know that no one is going to believe you because they don't want to", I paused and closed my eyes. I felt tears in my eyes but I didn't let them slip this time. "Sia has spread the rumor that I am sleeping around and that's why all the boys from the volleyball team are protecting me because... because I", I choked on my voice because this was enough for me to bear. I could be anything but a sh!t. Heck, I had never k!ssed a boy let alone having a s****l relationship with anyone.

I felt a j.erk in my body and looked up. I realized that I zoned out and Kyle had stopped the car. I looked down again because I didn't want him to see me crying again. Suddenly he grabbed my arm and the next second, I was in his safe embrace. I sniffed and clutched his t-shirt tightly taking in the comfort that he was providing me right now. I didn't know when did he unbuckle me but I was glad that he was with me right now. He k!ssed the top of my head gently and tightened his grip around my torso. "I... I am not a sh!t... you know that, right?" I said while sniffing. I didn't know why did I ask him but I wanted him to say that he trusted me. I had 12 boys from the volleyball team to protect me. Eleven boys from the football team promised me that they would not do anything to hurt me again. It was enough to raise a suspicion that I had some

kind of absurd relationship with them. I didn't need anyone's trust but I needed Kyle's trust in me and I didn't know the reason why.

"I know, princess... and I trust you... don't let them play your mind. You are better than any other girl in the school", he comforted me in a gentle voice. I felt at ease immediately as soon as I heard him saying that he trusted me. "Just don't ... don't say something like that again... that.. that... you know very well the truth of our relationship", he said in a bit irritating voice this time. I blushed again and took my lower lip between my teeth. I slowly lifted my head up and met his amber eyes looking down at me. My breath hitched when our eyes met. We looked into each other's eyes for a few seconds. I couldn't tell what I was seeing in his eyes but there was an emotion in his eyes that I couldn't decipher. My eyes darted between his eyes and his lips and I looked back into his eyes again. He slowly lowered his head and I just looked at him with a furiously beating heart. His grip on me tightened and I forgot to breathe when his face came closer to mine.

I closed my eyes slowly when his hot breaths started fanning my face. I gulped hard when I felt the heat of his lips right over my lips. I jumped in fright when suddenly a loud honk startled me. Our eyes met again and I immediately straightened my body almost running towards my seat. My heart was hammering against my ribcage right now. What was wrong with me today? I must have lost my mind. I provoked Sia twice and now I was going to kiss Kyle? Kyle? What the hell was I thinking today? I cursed myself again and again while patting my chest. All the veins of my mind were now throbbing hard. My whole body was on fire and I felt that I was not breathing.

Kyle started the car again and all I wanted right now was to run away from here. I heard him muttering something incoherent but I didn't dare to ask him. Heck, how could I face him after..... after my two stunts today? God..... I groaned internally while confronting myself badly. I looked out of the window to see something.... Anything that could distract me... I needed a distraction right now but my complete face was hot right now even I felt heat coming out of my ears. The feeling of his breaths over my nose and lips was still lingering in my mind. Kyle stopped the car near my home and before he could say anything, I opened the door and dashed out as if my ass was on fire. I ran to the door of my home and leaned against it. I put my forehead on the door and closed my eyes while catching my breath. I needed a brain check now.

I took a few deep breaths and when I felt that I was calm enough to open the door, I opened my eyes and straightened myself. I looked at the knob and was about to grab it when I realized that I forgot to take my bag from the car. I

closed my eyes tightly again while gr0aning harder in frustration and shaking my head furiously. "Here", I jumped in fright again and looked behind fearfully when I heard Kyle's voice. He was looking at me with a sly smile on his lips which made me feel hot again. "Th.. thanks", I mumbled and took the key from his hand and then my bag. I heard him chuckle behind me and I cursed myself again for embarrassing myself in front of him. "Don't forget to go to Lance. I will be late tonight. I have a shoot", he informed me, and then I heard his footsteps going away. I took a breath of relief because now I was not going to meet him again tonight but what about other days?

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Sia's P.O.V.

"Do you think that I give a sh!t to what you want now, huh? After what you have done, you still think that I will listen to your nonsense?" my father asked me in an accusing tone and I lowered my head in guilt. "You said that Violet is fooling around with those boys then what were you doing earlier, huh? Heck, I don't know whether you are involved with someone right now or not?" he spat bitterly and I closed my eyes in embarrassment. "Don't come to me with your stupid demands. I once agreed to fulfill your one demand and that boy is still paying for that. He is still out of his house and now his parents are accusing me of that. Do you know how embarrassing it's for me to be accused like this?" he paused and I felt that he was stabbing my heart with a knife.

"No... you don't know... because you are not the one who is facing this embarrassment wherever I go. Almost everyone in your school knows why Kyle Knight left his house and their parents never left an occasion to make me feel embarrassed", he paused again while yelling at me out of anger. I asked him to take his decision of giving David and his team one more chance back when he lost his temper once again on me. After that incident, he lost all his trust in me. He didn't let anyone punish me in a way the boys got their punishment but this situation was worse than that. "That girl... she is naïve and innocent and I have seen all the previous footage where I saw how you tormented her. I saw how you tried to embarrass her in front of the whole school by tearing off her top. If it was not that boy who put on his t-shirt on her, I don't know what that girl was going to do that day", he paused again still yelling aloud but what he told me was enough to make me feel like running away from here.

“What are you saying, Marcus? She She can’t do anything like this. There must be some misunderstanding. How can she tear another girl’s clothes?” my mother immediately defended me in a confident tone and I felt like dying now because it was true and I was sure that dad would show her the footage. “You don’t trust me? Then I will show you”, he replied to her in disbelief and then said the last statement in an aggressive tone. “No... dad... please don’t do that”, I immediately looked up at him and pleaded. I heard my mother gasping in shock but I had no courage to look at her right now. “See.... She doesn’t want you to see those footages where your daughter is bullying others just because she is my daughter. She doesn’t want you to see her ugly face”, he said to mom in a venomous tone while taunting me.

“Dad.... I said I am sorry that... that I used... no ... I ... I misused your name and position.... And... I promise that... that I will not do anything like that again.. you are getting the footage on daily basis... you can see that I am doing nothing like that anymore”, I tried to make him understand that I am guilty. “Can you bring back your virtue?” suddenly he asked me a question in a calm tone which made me widen my eyes in shock and horror at the same time. He was looking sternly at me. I forgot how to breathe for a few seconds. “No... you can’t... you can’t Sia.... You bullied her... for that, I can forgive you if you really have changed but can you bring that trust of mine in you that you tarnished mercilessly just for your fun?” he asked me in a calm tone still looking at me with the same gaze. I slowly lowered my head as tears started building up in my eyes.

“No... you can’t.. you can’t... Can you imagine how I felt when I saw you making out with so many different boys everywhere inside the school premise? Speaking of that girl... I saw her too. I saw that only three boys can hold her only from her shoulder or her hand after that incident. Before that, she didn’t let anyone touch her by her will. She flinches in fear if anyone else than those three boys approaches her. She moves away from them if someone tries to come close to her. One of them is Ethan Parker, the son of my opponent, and the one who was beaten with her, one is Kyle Knight, the boy whom you want to date, but he chose to leave his home, and everything instead of dating you, and the third boy is who put on his shirt on her and saved her from the embarrassment that you inflicted on her. She is poor but she is still a girl, Sia... she is a girl like you but she has more awareness about how to behave with others”, he was now calm but the venom was dripping in his tone.

"She requested the annulment of their punishment stating that she wants to give them a chance to improve themselves. The punishment is ruining their lives, and their future and she wants to give them a chance.... A chance to show everyone that they have got their lessons and will be better people in the future. Their parents are hopeful because of her approach. She gave them hope that their sons can get back their school life back and even she is helping them with their homework and assignments. Their mothers were praising that girl so much and I was thinking about how they were cursing my daughter back then with all hatred they had in them", his voice became painful in the end.

"I am sorry, dad", I whispered and before he could say more, I ran upstairs towards my room. There was no way that my father would help me now. He was completely pissed at me and his distrust in me was the most heart-wrenching for me. I threw myself on the bed and cried my heart out. I was once loved by everyone. Every boy in school was hooked on me. My parents doted on me and now I had no one. The boys in school ran away from me as if I would plague them. My father didn't want to even see me and now I was sure that my mother would also do the same.

Violet ruined everything for me. She snatched Kyle from me first and now everyone was praising her. I didn't know what I was going to teach her lesson but I would not let her go so easily. My dad was not going to help me now. He was thinking about his business and about the coming election. He wouldn't let me do anything that could put him in trouble again. David's name suddenly came to my mind. That b.rat had an ego problem and it was easy to manipulate him. He was angry with me but I could melt him whenever I wanted. So, I stood up from the bed and went straight to the door. I closed the door and locked it. I then went to the bed again and took my phone. Now it was time to talk with my lover.

David's P.O.V.

"We are actually going for the practice tomorrow morning?" Axel asked me in a hopeful voice and a gaze full of hope and I smiled. "Yes... They kept their promises. Violet talked with Mrs. Parker and Mr. Johnson this morning. Mr. Johnson called everyone for an emergency meeting where Mrs. Parker proposed for annulment of our punishment. Our parents promised her that we will be on our best behavior for the rest of the year and will not trouble anyone again including Violet. Ethan and Kyle also promised the same thing when I and Rein met them during the lunch break. Ethan told me that he was doing it only for Violet because she believed in us", I told them everything in a calm

tone but my voice cracked in the end because I felt guilty about Violet once again.

“We actually hurt that poor girl for that sh!t”, Warren spoke in disdain this time and I couldn’t say anything but agreed with him. I was the biggest fool that I believed her sweet talk and hurt an innocent girl. “Forget it, guys... now we have a tournament to win and also we have to keep ourselves out of any trouble in school, especially when it comes to Sia and her minions”, I said to everyone and they immediately nodded while humming in agreement. I was about to say that we should head to our home so that we could prepare for tomorrow when my phone started ringing in my pocket. I took my phone out and my face went cold when I saw Sia’s name there.

“Pick it and listen to what she wants to say now”, Rein ushered me in a cold tone and I looked at him. I looked back at the phone once again and then picked up the call but put that on speaker so that they could also listen to what she wanted to say now. I was sure that she got the news about us and now she was panicking. One of my friends in school told me that Sia’s father was monitoring all her activities in school. It meant that she was not free to do anything like earlier. “Speak”, I said coldly as picking up the phone.

“Congrats... I told you that I will never let anything happen to you”, she replied to me in a cheerful tone. I raised my brows in surprise and looked at the boys who had also raised their brows in surprise and were looking at me as if she was saying something gibberish. “O... you mean to say that we are coming back because of you, right?” I taunted her in a disgusting tone. “Of course... why do you think my father agree to sign that letter”, she again used the same tone and I rolled my eyes in annoyance. “Am I that dumb in your eyes or you are playing the I-am-your-true-friend card?” I asked her in taunt and there was silence on her side for a few seconds.

“I knew that you won’t believe me, David and I don’t blame you for this. After what happened at that time, I really had a hard time with my father but I managed to pursue him and see.... Now you are back”, she used her sweetest and the most innocent tone that she seldom use on me whenever she needed me to do something for her. “I am back because of Violet and Ethan... not because of you and don’t try to take the credit, Sia.... Because I know the truth”, I replied to her in the same taunting tone telling her that her tactics would not work anymore on me. “You believe that sh!t?” she immediately asked me in an angry tone. “If she is a sh!t then what are you, Sia?” Rein asked her this time in a teasing tone.

We heard a gasp from her side and all the boys smirk at her reaction. "You.... You put my call on speaker?" she asked me in a shocked tone. "So? Did I do something wrong, guys? No... No, right? Everyone here thinks that I did nothing wrong, baby", I replied to her in a nonchalant tone. "She is sleeping with Kyle and the other boys now. Don't go on her innocent face, David. She is making fool out of you", she once again spat the venom against Violet and I clenched my fists. "How is this my concern with whom she is sleeping, Sia? I am not her boyfriend and neither is her brother. So how is this my concern?" I asked her in a cold tone this time.

"David... listen to me... she is using all of you guys against me. She wants to show me that I am nothing in front of her and she ... she can use anyone whenever she wants", she said in a panicked tone this time. "Then I am ready to be used by her and it's not only me but all of us are ready to be used by her, Sia Bishop. You are a good fvck but she is smart, intelligent, and a better friend than you. She is poor and vulnerable but she is strong and knows how to keep friendships. She is everything that you are not", I spat this time while taking Violet's side. "I agree with you, David", Rein immediately chirped. "Me too", Axel and Warren spoke in unison after Rein. "We all agree with David, Sia", Victor spoke this time in a calm tone.

"Goodbye, Ms. Sia Bishop.. your tactics will not work on us anymore... and don't ever... ever... try to contact me again or else I don't what I will do to you", I threatened her in the end and then cut the call immediately before she could say anything about Violet again. "She actually has this audacity to talk nonsense about Violet, huh?" Axel said in disdain and I just shook my head. "Do you think that Violet is in a relationship with Kyle?" Rein asked me in a low tone and I narrowed my eyes at him in confusion. "Does it matter to us? Everyone knows that Kyle always bullies her but he is also possessive about her. He never let any other boys other than his friends go closer to her. If they are in a relationship now then it's good for Violet. At least she has someone with her who can keep her safe from Sia", I replied to him and he nodded immediately. "Yeah.. I heard that Kyle rent a room in her home and now they are living together but this is her guardian who rent that room to Kyle after talking with Mrs. Parker", Victor told us about the situation between Kyle and Violet.

I was now surprised by this revelation but this was not Violet who asked Kyle to stay with her. It was her guardians and what was she doing in her personal life was not our concern. "Forget it guys... this is not our concern. We need to think about our lives now and also how to keep Sia away from Violet at any cost. We promised Violet that we will not let anyone hurt her anymore and we

have to keep that promise”, I said to them and I used a stern tone in the end. They all agreed immediately and I took a deep breath. Sia Bishop.... you just wait.. You will see how I will make your life hell.... The countdown begins now.....

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 94 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

“Throw him out of your house so that he can come back. He will come back when he will not have a place to stay”, I looked at Mr. Knight in disbelief when he almost commanded me to throw Kyle out of the house. I just stared at him blankly, not knowing how to react to his order. I was shocked to listen to him. He couldn't make him go back home so now he wanted me to do something absurd with him? “Do you really think that it will change his mind?” I asked him in a calm tone looking straight into his eyes. His brows shot up immediately and he glared at me coldly. “This arrangement is between him, Mrs. Parker, and my guardians. I didn't ask him to come to my house and rent a room. I am taking rent plus food allowance for him only”, I told him the arrangement truthfully still holding my gaze on him. I knew that it was rude to stare at a senior person like this but he was the one who asked this.

“What do you mean?” he asked me while narrowing his eyes. I took a deep breath and put my hands on the table. I intertwined my fingers and straightened my back. “What I mean to say, Mr Knight is that he agreed to rent a room in my house and he is paying for it. He is not there for free. He is my classmate and my friend. Although this arrangement was between him and my guardians, I am taking care of him because I am concerned for him. I help him with his homework and assignments, his meals, and other stuff when he is busy with his modeling assignments and tuition. I am not comfortable living with him because I am habitual of living alone. Still, think that living with me is the best arrangement for him in this circumstance. At least he has me to take care of him”, I said in one breath confidently. He kept his eyes narrowed on me.

“I will ask him to leave my house... after that? What if he doesn't go back and find another place to live? Will the person living with him there take care of him like you do or I do?” I asked him in a calm and confident tone. We both stay silent as I was waiting for him to answer me. It was not my place to be a mediator between him and Kyle but I didn't want Kyle to leave my house because it would put him in a troubling situation. “We have a tournament for

the whole next month. I will be there with him too as an assistant to the team. Let him stay with me and I will try to talk to him about going back to his home. I... I know the importance of parents in a kid's life, Mr. Knight", I paused when I felt pain rising in my chest.

"He is He is a good son, Mr. Knight and he loves you so much. You won't believe but... but I saw him crying after he came back home after meeting you the last time", I told him what I saw and his eyes widened in shock. "He... he may pretend that he is strong and can stay away from you... but .. believe me... he misses you and his mother so much. He... he only wants... wants... your attention (my voice started cracking down because I wanted that too for myself)... your... love and care... make him feel that... that you truly care for him because he is your son and trust me, Mr. Knight... he will be in your embrace the next second", I tried to make him understand what Kyle truly wanted but my voice cracked badly and I felt tears in my eyes.

"Your parents abandoned you when you were young", he suddenly said in a low tone looking straight to me. I immediately shook my head and gulped down the lump that formed inside my throat. "Yes.... And that's why.. I know how important the parents are for a kid. That's why I know how one feels when abandoned by loved ones. That's why I know how much he yearns for your love and attention... my parents... they... they... at least you are trying everything to make him go back home... they don't even come once to see whether I am dead or alive", this time I choked on my voice and tears rolled down on my cheek. We were sitting in a corner seat inside the diner and I had my back towards the others. So, I didn't bother whether one could see me crying or not. He said nothing but stared at me blankly.

"Yes my parents abandoned me and that's why I don't want Kyle to feel the same thing that I felt till today when I see a kid with his parents. Only... only you can make him understand that he is important to you as you are important to him", I finished what I wanted to say and wiped tears from my cheeks. I lowered my eyes and sniffed a little. "We will be away for the next whole month by tomorrow evening. I wish that you can meet him before we leave just to make him feel that he has someone waiting for his return at home", I said in a low tone this time and looked up in the end. He was still staring at me blankly. "You are not playing any game with me, right?" he suddenly asked me a question and I narrowed my eyes in confusion.

“What will I get if I am playing a game with you, Mr. Knight?” I asked him in a calm tone while tilting my head a little. “I heard that you are him are in some sort of relationship”, he replied to me and I immediately nodded to confirm. “You heard right, Mr. Knight. We are in a relationship but you didn’t answer my previous question. What will I get if I am playing a game with you?” I asked him in a calm tone again. I knew from where he got that information and that was why I didn’t deny it because I knew that he wouldn’t believe me. “Of course, you will get money and all other luxuries if he comes back. He will get all his credit cards back and”, before he could finish what he wanted to say, I raised my hand to stop him.

“He is still earning well to fulfill all my demands, Mr. Knight, after saving enough for his own expenses”, I informed him in a calm tone and his eyes widened in surprise again. “If you didn’t investigate my personal life, I will ask you to do it now, Mr. Knight. You will get your answer on your own but please”, I paused while emphasizing the last word. “Just stay impartial when you come to know about me and my wishes, my dreams, and my demands. Don’t let anyone else influence your judgment just because he or she is rich and I am not because money can’t build a decent character”, I said and then stood up.

“How much do you get from here?” he suddenly asked me when I was about to move. I once again moved back towards him. I smiled while looking at him calmly. “I earn enough to cover all my expenses and I have enough for my future too, Mr. Knight. I don’t need a rich boy to support me. For your information, I am on my own after my grandmother’s death and I never ask anyone to help me. So, I don’t need my boyfriend to support me financially because I can help myself”, I replied to him in a confident tone and then moved back to go back to work again. “One more thing, Mr. Knight”, I stopped and glanced at him over my shoulder. “He is planning to leave the city after high school. Show your love and concern before it will too late”, I told him because I felt that he should know that he didn’t have much time before Kyle would leave the city.

I walked towards the counter where Jenny was standing and was looking at me with concern. “Who is he?” she asked me in a concerned but hushed tone. “My boyfriend’s father”, I muttered in disappointment while going near her. “Your what?” she yelled aloud in disbelief taking the attention of the whole diner and I immediately looked in Mr. Knight’s direction anxiously. “Are you kidding me, Violet? Since when do you have a boyfriend, huh? If I am not wrong then you were very much single an hour ago. Then how come you have a boyfriend in an hour and his father came here to talk to you”, she

asked me in the same loud tone before I could stop her. Mr. Knight was near to us and he stopped right in front of us.

He snapped his head towards me while narrowing his eyes on me. I sighed and looked at Jenny helplessly. She was looking at me in the same state of disbelief. I looked between her and Mr. Knight who was now also looking at me suspiciously. "You are not his girlfriend", he said in an accusing tone. I took a deep breath and moved towards him. "He was my bully, Mr. Knight. I am not his girlfriend and nor did I have any relationship with him except being a friend. He is just protective towards me after that incident in the school and someone tried to misguide you by using his protectiveness", I now told him the truth. He just blinked while looking at me blankly. I looked at Jenny who was now looking in the other direction to avoid this situation.

He didn't utter a single word and stormed out of the diner. I watched his retreating figure and sighed helplessly. "I am sorry", I heard Jenny's meek voice and averted my gaze towards her. She was now looking at me apologetically. "It doesn't matter, Jenny. He should know the truth", I replied to her while shrugging the matter away. He was not my concern because I was not related to Kyle or at least this was the truth of our weird relationship right now. I took the clothes from the shelf and walked towards the table to clean them. After that not-happened kiss in the car, we both didn't get the time to spend together. He had a few modeling to finish before going for the tournament and I was covering all his tuition for him. It was not like that I was bound to help him. I just didn't want his students at loss due to his absence.

The bell on the door rang and I looked in the direction of the door. Dustin immediately came towards me in hurried steps that made me look at him in concern. "Why Kyle's father was here?" he asked me in a worried tone and I jerked my head a little. "He was here to talk to me. Is there any problem with that?" I told him Mr. Knight's purpose and asked him with concern. "Did you tell Kyle about this?" he asked me again in the same tone and I shook my head indicating that I didn't tell Kyle about his visit while looking at him in confusion. Mr. Knight was here only to talk to me. There was nothing wrong with it. Why did I need to tell Kyle about this?

"Finish your work... we are going home", he instructed me while taking out his phone from his pocket and then storm out of the diner. I was confused by his behavior. I stayed still at my place for a while then took a deep breath. Everyone was behaving weirdly. I finished my work and then attending a few customers who came inside after that. Dustin didn't come back and that was a relief for me. They were stuck to me like glue and it was now annoying me like

hell. I guess I needed to talk to them about this arrangement. This is not giving me the freedom that I had earlier. Suddenly my phone started ringing. I walked towards the counter after taking an order from a customer. I took my phone out of my pocket. I sighed when I saw Kyle's name on the caller ID. I guess there was a long explanation for me to give him.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 95 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

"What's wrong between you two now?" Ethan asked me while nudging his elbow in my ribs. I glared at him but didn't answer him. He looked at Violet who had her whole concentration on the movie which we were watching in Ethan's living room. "Tell me... she is also not telling me anything", he asked me again in a hushed tone and I huffed this time. We were about to leave for the tournament the next morning and that was why we were at his home to spend the night with mom as Violet promised her. "She didn't want to tell me what my dad said to her. Her friend, Jenny told Noah that my father misunderstood her as my girlfriend. I know who told my father that Violet is my girlfriend", I told him what I knew and his brows immediately shot up.

His expressions harden when he realized what I meant. I tilted my head a little and then took a deep breath helplessly. I was sure that my father had asked her to throw me out of her house. I was just curious to know what did she answer him? She just said that it was between him and her and she didn't want to tell me anything. She was naïve and didn't understand how manipulative my father could be. I knew him well and that was why I was pissed at her. We were watching End Game as she was a big fan of Marvel. Both mom and Violet were so engrossed in the movie that she even didn't glance at me. Sometimes her ignorance irked me the most.

"Do you think that he asked her to throw you out of her house?" Ethan asked the same question which was on my mind and I just scoffed. "What do you think?" I asked him instead. He huffed and then looked back at the screen. "I am going to the washroom", I said to him because I had no interest in movies. He nodded and then I stood up from the couch where I was sitting with him. I looked at Violet once again who was on the other side of the couch on the carpet with mom. They were snuggling and were eating popcorns while watching the movie. They were looking like a perfect mother-daughter duo. I took a deep breath while walking towards the guest room.

I wanted to talk to Violet but she was not giving me the time and it was infuriating me. She never ignored me this much in the past. What did my father say to her that she was so ignorant right now? I went straight to the washroom and leaned down on the sink after putting my hands on the edge of the sink. What I was going to do with this girl? I remembered that not-happened kiss in the car. She was so close to me wide awake. She didn't flinch and the way her eyes flickered between my eyes and my lips, she was tempting.

I sighed and looked into the mirror. I was handsome and I knew that most of the girls in school have a crush on me. Violet was the only girl who was immune to my charm. I scoffed while looking at myself in the mirror. The girl whom I wanted for myself was far from my reach when she was so close to me. I couldn't have her because it would put her in more danger than she was already. I was sure that it was Sia who misguided my parents. I wanted to talk to them and decided to give them a call before leaving for the tournament tomorrow. I didn't want any problem for Violet now.

I took a deep breath and then finished my business there. After washing my hands, I walked out of the washroom while wiping my hands with a hand towel. My phone started ringing in my shorts pocket. I took out my phone and got surprised when I saw my dad's number on the screen. It was already past ten at the night. I chewed my inner cheeks before taking that call. We needed this talk and I really wanted to know what he talked about with Violet. I sat down on the bed and picked up the call.

"Hey... how are you?" he asked me in a gentle tone and my eyes widened in surprise. "Ummmm.. I am fine, dad.... What about you?" I answered him in a confusing tone and asked in the end. This was the first time that my dad asked me how I was. "I heard that you are going to your tournament tomorrow?" he once again used the same gentle tone. I smiled bitterly but gulped down that bitterness. "Violet told you, right?" I asked him in a calm tone. I heard him taking a deep breath. "She told you about our meeting?" he asked me instead of answering me. "No... she didn't tell me... Dustin saw you coming out of her working place in anger. He told me", I told him truthfully because I didn't want him to misunderstand Violet.

There was silence on his side. "Did she tell you what we talked about?" he asked me again and I sighed this time. "No.. she said that it was between you and her and I don't need to know that", I told him what she answered me. "Is

she really your girlfriend?" he asked me again and now his questions were irritating me. He was still gentle in his tone which was already a big surprise for me but this interrogation was going to change nothing between us. "She is not my girlfriend yet.... But I like her... she... she just doesn't know this", I told him once again what was in my heart. I didn't know why I told him because we were not close. Still, I felt that I could tell him.

"She is a nice girl", he suddenly praised Violet and my eyes widened in shock this time. "When I asked her the same question, she didn't deny and accepted that she is your girlfriend. Her confidence in you that you can take care of her in every way without my support was something that took me off guard, son", he spoke again and now my heart was beating furiously. She stood up for me in front of my father. I felt tears in my eyes because she was the first person who did this for me. "If your woman believes this much in you... then you need nothing to prove yourself, son", he spoke further in the same tone and I felt that I got everything that I needed.

"Will you Do... one thing for me, Kyle?" suddenly he asked me in an anxious tone and I sighed internally. Finally, he was going to ask me what he wanted now. "What, dad?" I asked him in a stern tone this time. There was once again silence on his side. "When I was in high school.... I wanted to join the soccer team but my father... your grandfather didn't allow me. He said that... this is nothing but a waste of time", he paused and I was startled by his revelation. My father never talked to me about his parents. This was the first time he told me something about his past life. "I ... I felt jealous when any sportsman yelled aloud happily after getting a medal... or a trophy. I got envious and... I will not deny that I always felt envious whenever I saw you holding a medal in your hand", he paused again because his voice cracked.

My mind was numb now. I always wanted him to at least look at me for once whenever I brought a medal home. "I didn't know how many times, I snuck into your room in your absence or when you were asleep only to touch those medals. I wanted to say to you so many times that I am proud of you but my jealousy always came in the way", my heart ached when I felt that his voice cracked. I didn't know this and tears were now threatening to fall down from my eyes now. I felt proud whenever someone praised you for your achievement but didn't.... didn't", he choked on his voice and I panicked this time.

"Dad... dad.. are you alright?" I immediately asked him in a worried tone. "I am sorry, Kyle... I am sorry... I am sorry for not becoming the father that you always wanted me to", he cried while apologizing to me. I panicked and my

heart was now beating furiously. All I wanted right now was to embrace him. "I am sorry, son... I am really", he cried again and tears fell down from my eyes. "Dad... stop crying now... please", I pleaded to him when I couldn't bear his crying. My dad was a strong person. Never even in my dreams, had I ever thought that he would cry like this. He didn't stop and continued crying and I pulled my hair feeling helpless right now.

"Win that trophy for me, Kyle... I... I want to brag to everyone that my son achieves that on his own. Win that trophy for me, Kyle", he suddenly demanded while crying and this time, I sobbed. This is what I wanted to hear all my life and now I was overwhelmed. "I will, dad... I will", I replied to him in a choked voice but I was so happy right now. I was happy because my father demanded me something that I really wanted to do. "That girl... she is ... she may appear fragile but she is strong, Kyle... if she is not your girlfriend yet then make sure that she will because she cares for you not because you are Kyle Knight but because you are Kyle. She will never feel you alone whenever you will feel low", he suddenly picked Violet's topic again and now I really wondered what she said to him.

"I will not ask you to come back because I know now that you are breathing properly and you have someone who can take care of you. I don't want you to make those mistakes that I made and I am proud of you that you chose your own path proving yourself to everyone. But", his words were making me cry due to happiness and now I wanted to run to him. "I need you, Kyle... I ... I need my son beside me too. I want to go out for... for fishing... for playing tennis... for shopping... for ... so many things with my son.... With you, Kyle", his last words made me burst into tears and I started crying aloud. I heard him crying too and this was too much for me.

I didn't know for how long we both cried but we cried together. I didn't know what made him open his heart in front of me or if he was pretending to be a caring father right now still I wanted to believe everything that he said. If he was faking it right now, still I wanted to believe that everything that he said was true. "Kyle", he called my name in a choked voice after some time when we stopped crying. "Y...es dad", I replied to him in a cracked tone. "Take care of you and that girl, son.... I will come to meet you at school before you will leave for the tournament. Just don't let anyone know what we talked about", he told me but his next statement made me narrow my eyes. "I came to know so many things about you, that girl, and school and there are some stuffs that I need to take care of before you come back home. Until then, don't tell anyone that I called you or I come to meet you", he said further in the same choked voice.

I didn't know whether to believe him or not but I chose to believe him. "Okay... dad.. see you in the morning then", I said to him and he then bid for the night and we both hung up. I looked at the blank screen of my phone for I didn't know how long with teary eyes. Suddenly the door of the room opened and I looked up. I stood up when I saw Violet coming inside. "Kyle... wha... what's wrong? You cried", she asked me with a worried tone with a worried look on her face and came near to me. Without thinking anything, I walked forward and wrapped my hand around her waist and the back of her head, and pulled her into my embrace.

"Kyle... what", before she could say anything, I crashed my lips on her soft lips. She shuddered hard and clutched my t-shirt tightly. She tried to push me but I didn't let her go. I didn't do anything but pressed my lips to hers. She stopped pushing me after a few seconds and stayed still in my embrace. I removed my lips and hid my face in the crook of her neck. "Thank you", I murmured while inhaling her scent. She slowly trailed her hands towards my neck and then wrapped them tightly. She didn't say a word and I didn't explain why I thanked her. I didn't thank her for letting me kiss her. I thanked her because I knew she was the reason that my father said all those things that I really wanted to hear.

She slowly and gently stroked my head letting me calm down. We stayed in the same state, embracing each other for a good few minutes. When I felt that I was calm enough to let her go, I slowly lifted my head up. She didn't look up at me but kept her gaze on my chest. I smiled when I saw her face red. I put a finger under her chin and lifted her head up. She looked at me timidly. My father's words played in the back of my mind that she has confidence in me and that I could take care of her in every way without being dependent on anyone. I leaned down once again and pecked her lips again. I felt that she was holding her breath. "Breath, princess", I instructed her and she immediately breathed out and fell down on my chest. I smiled while embracing her tightly. Whether my dad was playing a game with me or not, I was happy about everything that he said and Violet was the one who brought me this happiness.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 96 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"Did you guys quarrel again?" Noah asked me in an amusing tone and I just pouted. Quarrel???? What happened the last night, and what he did, I didn't

know why, I couldn't go closer to him. "No... we didn't quarrel... why did you ask?" I asked Noah in a low voice. I moved a little towards him so that I could face him. We were in the bus right now. Both the volleyball team and the football team were in the same bus. I was sitting with Noah and Kyle was sitting with Ethan two seats ahead of us. "He was gloomy when he entered the bus", Noah told me and I just blinked while processing what he told me.

Kyle was in a good mood the last night when he left me in the guest room. He was okay in the morning, then what happened that spoiled his mood? "It's not me", I told him and he nodded while pursing his lips. "Forget it... he is always like this... hot and cold", he shrugged his shoulders and then put the earpiece plug in his phone. "Would you like to listen to some music", he asked me and I nodded. He then shared earpieces with me. I put the earpiece in my right ear as I was sitting near the window on my left. I leaned my head back on the backrest and closed my eyes. He was listening to "Last First Kiss" from one direction. I loved this song so I enjoyed listening to it.

Suddenly the kiss came to my mind. He took my first kiss just like that. He was not even my boyfriend and still, he kissed me as if I only belonged to him. The way he hugged me after that, he needed that embrace at that time. I could feel it but why he always did this to me and then became cold once again? He stirred emotions inside me and then threw a bucket cold of water on me that I was nothing but a source of fun for him. He always did this. He always brought pains to me for his fun. "Hey", I suddenly felt a hand on my shoulder. I opened my eyes and looked at Noah in confusion who was now looking at me in concern. "Why are you crying?" he asked me in a worried tone.

I immediately put my hand on my cheek and felt wetness. I lowered my head because I had no idea why I was crying. "Uhhh.. it's nothing... I.. I was thinking.. I was thinking about my grandmother", I lied to him. "What about her?" he asked me immediately and I took a deep breath. "Her death anniversary is approaching and I am planning to go to her grave after coming back from the tournament", I told him whatever came into my mind but it was true that my grandmother's death anniversary was in the next two months and I would be here at that time. "Don't worry... I will go with you after we come back", he immediately wrapped his hand around my shoulder while comforting me.

"What happened to your grandmother?" I was startled when I heard Rein asking me something from the back seat. "God, Rein... you startled me", I scolded him while patting my chest. He pouted and then looked at Noah was

also glaring at him. "What happened to your grandmother?" he asked me again and I took a deep breath. "Her death anniversary is coming and we are planning to go to her grave after the tournament", I told him in a flat tone and cleaned my face first. I didn't want him to notice the tears on my face. "You cried?" he suddenly asked me and I sighed internally.

I was the only girl on the whole bus and I was sure that everyone would know that I cried. It was so embarrassing. "No... I am not", I muttered and then looked out of the window. "Sit down... she is angry now", Noah scolded him but I didn't pay heed to them. I didn't know why but sadness spread inside my heart. In school, I had seen so many couples, hugging and embracing each other, boys coaxing their girlfriends, and girls trying to get all the attention of their boyfriends. The harmony and care between them always made me think about having a caring boyfriend. Kyle was not my boyfriend but he was doing everything that made me lean on him for support. Then his cold behavior made me feel abandoned again.

"You are okay?" Noah asked me again in a worried tone and I just hummed in response still looking outside. The song had been changed thrice which I didn't pay attention to earlier but the line "You Broke Me First", took my attention. I closed my eyes and just listened to it. I put my head on the window glass while listening to the song. I was not heartbroken yet I felt like that. I was not in love yet I felt like that. He should be with me if he really cared about me. But he was not. I only meant that he didn't care about me. I felt Noah's hand on my shoulder again but I didn't open my eyes. He gently massaged my shoulder and I just let him what he was doing. It was comfortable though.

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I felt him wrapping his hand around my head and then he slowly pulled my head towards him and then put my head on his shoulder. I didn't open my eyes because I was not sure how I was going to behave right now. I wanted to

cry but not in front of Noah. He had sensed my sadness but I was sure that he was thinking about my grandmother not about Kyle being responsible for this. "Take a nap. I will wake you up", I heard him asking me in a gentle tone, and then he started patting my head gently and slowly as a mother patted her child to make him sleep. I snuggled a little into his shoulder and then let the sleep take over me.

In my sleep, I felt that someone lifted my head a little up. I immediately opened my eyes to see the person beside me. I was sensitive to touch and this was familiar yet I didn't recognize it. "Sleep", I heard Kyle instruct me in a cold tone. I immediately closed my eyes and put down my head on his shoulder again. I was having illusions now. Noah was sitting beside me and I was thinking about Kyle. I scolded myself mentally in my sleep for constantly thinking about Kyle. I opened my eyes again when someone gently shook me. "We reached?" I asked in a sleepy voice while lifting my head up from his shoulder and looked outside.

I yawned and rubbed my eyes to remove the sleepiness. The bus had stopped and I saw Noah standing outside the bus. I yawned again and moved my head inside when I snapped my head in the same direction with wide open eyes now. Noah was standing with Ethan and Dustin and they were talking about something. If Noah was there then who was beside me? I snapped my head in the other direction and immediately jerked my head in shock. Kyle was looking at me with a gloomy expression. "Don't you think that you are too comfortable with him?" he scolded me immediately while shrinking his nose in anger.

"So what if I am comfortable with him, huh? Does it your concern?" I asked him in a calm tone while looking straight into his eyes. "We are not in a relationship, Kyle where I need to keep my distance from other guys because you don't like it. Like you, he is also a friend", I cleared my stance and then took a deep breath. I had enough of his bullsh!t. He stared at me while breathing heavily. "We need to go out", I reminded him that we were still inside the bus and the team was waiting for us outside. "You can k!ss him as you k!ssed me?" suddenly he asked me in a gloomy and accusing tone and I blinked in disbelief.

I raised my finger at pointed at me. "I k!ssed you? Are you real, Kyle? I k!ssed you or you k!ssed me suddenly... you... you took my first k!ss just like that... and ... and now you are accusing me of k!ssing you. When did I initiate the k!ss?" I almost yelled at him in the end. I was now trembling in anger. "What k!ss?" I was startled by the sudden questioning by someone else. I screamed

a little in panic and looked in front of me. Ethan was standing there while looking at us in amusement. "Uhhhhh... no... nothing", I immediately replied to him and glared at Kyle. "Let's go", I ushered him so that I could go out.

He clenched his jaw while staring at me angrily and then stood up from the seat. He passed Ethan and now had an amusing smile on his lips. "I told you that he has feelings for you", Ethan said to me with a chuckle and I glared at him while coming out of the seat. "He hasn't and won't ever.... ever mention it again", I immediately denied his statement and warned him at the same time. "Okay... take it easy, girl", he immediately surrendered in a light tone while walking ahead of me in front of me. He took my bag from the upper shelf and then we both walked out of the bus. "Here... drink this", suddenly David approached me and gave me a bottle of juice.

He clenched his jaw while staring at me angrily and then stood up from the seat. He passed Ethan and now had an amusing smile on his lips. "I told you that he has feelings for you", Ethan said to me with a chuckle and I glared at him while coming out of the seat. "He hasn't and won't ever.... ever mention it again", I immediately denied his statement and warned him at the same time. "Okay... take it easy, girl", he immediately surrendered in a light tone while walking ahead of me in front of me. He took my bag from the upper shelf and then we both walked out of the bus. "Here... drink this", suddenly David approached me and gave me a bottle of juice.

"Thanks", I immediately thanked him with a small smile and took the bottle for him. To be honest, I was really thirsty and wanted to drink something. "You were sleeping when we had refreshment. I kept this for you because it will take time to go for lunch", he told me and I nodded. I unscrewed the bottle and drank some mouthful. The coldness of the liquid soothed the dryness of my throat. I saw Kyle glaring at me while standing with Noah and Dustin but I averted my gaze from him immediately.

"Has everyone arrived?" I asked Ethan after finishing the juice. David took the empty bottle from me and threw it in the trash can. "Uhhhhh... now", he told me while looking in the other direction. I followed his gaze and saw the other buses coming inside the parking lot. "Let's go", Ethan said to me and I nodded. "I will be with my team", David told me with a small smile on his lips and I nodded to him too. "He is very friendly to you now", Ethan commented while walking towards the others. "He still needs my help with assignments", I told him truthfully but didn't look at his face. I lowered my eyes a little because I didn't want to see one particular person right now.

“Halo, kids.... I am Mr. William Smith, a teacher from West High School. Welcome to our school”, I heard someone introducing himself as a teacher here and he welcomed us in an enthusiastic tone. “Kevin”, he suddenly exclaimed happily and I looked up this time. I saw Mr. Stammers and Mr. Smith gave each other a brotherly hug with wide smiles on their lips. They seemed to be friendly with each other. “You haven’t changed a bit”, Mr. Smith said to Mr. Stammers in a teasing tone. “You too either”, Mr. Stammers replied to him in the same tone. “Let’s talk later... at first... let me show you all your rooms and other areas”, Mr. Smith said to Mr. Stammers and then signaled all of us to follow them.

“Ethan”, suddenly I called him in a low voice while walking with everyone. “What happened, princess?” he asked me in a low tone. “Where will I stay?” I asked him in a low voice but I was scared now. I was the only girl in the volleyball team, and they would not let me stay with the boys but I didn’t want to stay with the cheerleading team. It would be a nightmare for me and we had to stay here for almost fifteen days. He narrowed his eyes and I gulped hard in fear. “I will not let you stay away from us, princess. Don’t worry... you will stay with the team. I will talk with Mr. Stammers”, he immediately comforted me and took my hand.

I was a bit relaxed but my heart was now hammering hard against my rib cage. I couldn’t stay in the same room with Sia. She would kill me any time in my sleep. The fear was now stuffing my chest again. “Hey.. calm down.. I said that I won’t let you stay with them then listen to me... don’t panic”, Ethan immediately squeezed my fingers gently and comforted me in a hushed tone again. I just nodded while thinking about what was going to happen to me.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 97 - Tips

Kyle’s P.O.V.

“What did he say?” Ethan asked Mr. Stammers as soon as he entered the room where we were going to stay here. Mr. Stammers smiled and then looked at Violet who was also standing with us on the other side of Ethan. “You can stay here with them, Violet”, he told her in a light tone. I couldn’t tell how relieved I was now. “But”, he immediately raised his finger in the air and we all looked back at him curiously. “No funny business boys. They agreed to let her stay with you guys because of the letter we have from the committee and from the principal. But they strictly told me that if they saw or find anything

inappropriate here, they will send her back”, he warned us and everything just gr0aned in annoyance.

“She is our little princess, Mr. Stammers. They should warn other boys from their school and other schools, not to approach her, or else some inappropriate incidents can happen”, Vivek replied to him in a teasing tone and everyone laughed. Mr. Stammers glared at him but smiled in the end. “I know and I trust you guys with her safety here in your room. This is the first time that they allow a girl to live with the whole team in their room. I know that others will make a fuss about this but I want you all, not to give them anything to gossip about or point a finger at her or on us”, Mr. Stammers said to him and to others while looking among us.

“Thanks, Mr. Stammers... thanks for helping me again”, Violet genuinely thanked him and he smiled at her. He went near her and cupped her face. “I got your back, Violet. I trust you and know that you will be safe among them. Just concentrate on your work and let others say whatever they want to say”, he comforted her in a gentle tone. She smiled and leaned in his palm. “I never bothered to listen to what others say, Mr. Stammers. I am already immune to another taunting”, she replied to him but I felt that her statement was directed at me. He k!ssed her forehead gently and then released his hand from her face. Mr. Stammers was a father figure to her still that k!ss annoyed me. She let anyone k!ss her forehead.

“You will stay on the upper bed with Ethan on the lower bed”, he told her and indicated toward her bed. “Okay, Mr. Stammers”, she replied to him with that small smile. The jealousy immediately spread into my heart. Once again she was paired with Ethan. After that, Mr. Stammers walked out of the room and we all went to our beds. There were ten bunk beds in the room in a circle. Still, there was a gap between to bunk beds. I took the next bed with Noah but decided to go up. Noah wanted to go up but let me in the end. She was sitting on Ethan’s bed while playing with his phone. He had downloaded some games for her and she seemed to like those games. I also had a phone but she didn’t ask me to download them when I lived with her.

I made up my bed and lie down. I closed my eyes and thought about what happened on the bus. I stood up to get the water bottle from my bag when I saw Noah stirring cautiously in his seat. I asked him what was wrong then he told me that Violet slept on his shoulder and now he was having a little pain. I immediately went to them and replaced him. This girl didn’t leave even a single occasion to make me angry and jealous. Noah thanked me and went to

my seat. She stirred and opened her eyes when I was about to put her head back on my shoulder. But with my one command, she slept again.

David and Rein asked me twice to wake her up because she hadn't eaten anything but I refused. I didn't know what their deal was with showing so much concern for her but it made me more jealous and then I fought with her. I didn't want to bring up our k!ss but I did and then she burst out. For the first time, I felt her disappointment in me. For the first time, I heard her yelling aloud showing her irritation. Once again, I proved myself a j.erk when Ethan interrupted us. It was good that he didn't hear us and knew only one thing that we were talking about a k!ss. I l!cked my l!ps when I felt the softness of her l!ps again there. Her l!ps were really soft and I wanted to k!ss her again and again.

"Hey, Kyle", I opened my eyes and looked at Noah who shook my arm. "Let's go for lunch", he said and I looked in her direction. She was not there. I immediately sat up and looked around. Almost everyone was out of the room. "She has gone with Ethan and others. They will wait for us in the lunch room", he informed me and I nodded. I came down from the bed and then we both walked out of the room. "Don't you think that David and Rein are more clingy to her now?" he asked me suddenly after a while and I furrowed my brows in confusion.

"The boys other than us in the room include David and Rein", he informed me in a flat tone and all the lines on my forehead straightened immediately. "What did you say?" I asked him again while looking at me. "You heard me, Kyle. David and Rein changed the room with other boys who were supposed to be with us. Rein later told me that they heard Sia talking with a girl from another school spouting nonsense about Violet. Rein said that they only want to ensure Violet's safety and that's why, they felt that they should also stay near her", he told me what he talked with Rein and it was really a big surprise for me.

"The boys other than us in the room include David and Rein", he informed me in a flat tone and all the lines on my forehead straightened immediately. "What did you say?" I asked him again while looking at me. "You heard me, Kyle. David and Rein changed the room with other boys who were supposed to be with us. Rein later told me that they heard Sia talking with a girl from another school spouting nonsense about Violet. Rein said that they only want to ensure Violet's safety and that's why, they felt that they should also stay near

her”, he told me what he talked with Rein and it was really a big surprise for me.

Suddenly we both stopped in our tracks near the lunch room. Violet was standing near the taps outside the lunch room and Augustus was standing next to her. I narrowed my eyes when I saw him glancing at her frequently when she was busy washing her hands. “Carter”, Noah immediately called her name and walked hurriedly towards her. I also followed her still having my eyes on Augustus. “What are you doing here?” he asked her while pulling her away from Augustus. “I was washing my hands, Noah”, she answered him in a confused tone. “Okay”, Noah said to her.

Augustus smirked when our gazes met and then he looked back at Violet before leaving the place. “Stay away from him. He is not up to any good”, I instructed her in a cold tone still looking at his retreating back. “He is the captain of the volleyball team from Springdale, right?” she asked me and I looked at her this time. “Yeah... how do you know?” I asked her after replying to her answer. “We met in math Olympiad the last year. He was my competitor”, she answered me in a calm tone but there was a hint of disdain in her voice. “Did he do something to you at that time?” Noah asked him this time and she scoffed while jerking her head a little. “He is too arrogant”, she replied with disdain and somehow I felt relieved.

“Let’s go”, Noah said to her and grabbed her hand. I really needed to talk with them now. They couldn’t grab her hand or pulled her in their embraces as they pleased. I felt that she glanced at me before walking ahead of me with Noah. This trip was going to be hell for me if she kept on ignoring me like this. I couldn’t talk to her here as I pleased. We all walked inside the lunch room and went straight to the boys. I was surprised to see that both the volleyball and football teams had occupied the same big table. Everyone was chatting together happily and it was good for us. Whatever happened among us in the past, should remain in the past because we were here together.

I sat down beside her on the other side as only that seat was vacant. Ethan was sitting on the other hand. “Guys”, we all looked in the direction of Mr. Stammers when he called for us. “As you all know, the opening ceremony is tomorrow morning the school management asked us to reach the school playground early in the morning. After the opening ceremony, they will decide the friendly matches between the team by lottery system”, he told us in a gentle and calm tone. I shrank my nose in confusion because this was the first time that they were doing something like this. Every one started murmuring about the same all over the table. “Yeah, I know that this is the first time that

we are listening to something like this but it will be a thrill for all of us because we will never know our opponent until they withdraw a chit. So, be ready for this excitement”, he clapped at the end while telling us enthusiastically.

“It doesn’t matter who our opponent is, Mr. Stammers because we all know the result already”, Matthew spoke nonchalantly this time and everyone laughed lightly. Mr. Stammers shook his head and then looked at Matthew amusingly. “Every team has the same thought, guys... so best of luck. O yeah... you all need to stay inside your room after 5 in the evening today and dinner will be by 8. After that everyone has to go back to their rooms. Whoever will find roaming idly in the corridors or in the school premises anywhere else, he will be disqualified from whatever game he plays. So, don’t mess up, guys”, he told us in a warning tone indicating not-to-disobey. Everyone gr0aned in frustration and then we all resumed eating.

“What are we going to do after 5 in our rooms, huh?” Justin said in a frustrated tone and I also j.erked my head a little. “I have something to deal with. So, no problem for me”, Dustin said in a careless tone and I raised my brows at him. He grinned while looking at Violet and then they both high fived making me look at them suspiciously. “Can I join... please?” Rein suddenly interceded and now I felt like dragging her out of here and locked her in our room. Why everyone was behind her? “No”, Dustin immediately spat and Rein gave him a puppy look. “Dustin... let him be... it will be fun having more than two of us”, Violet persuaded Dustin and Dustin pouted while looking at her. My gaze fell on and I gr0aned internally. He was looking at me with a smirk.

“What are we going to do after 5 in our rooms, huh?” Justin said in a frustrated tone and I also j.erked my head a little. “I have something to deal with. So, no problem for me”, Dustin said in a careless tone and I raised my brows at him. He grinned while looking at Violet and then they both high fived making me look at them suspiciously. “Can I join... please?” Rein suddenly interceded and now I felt like dragging her out of here and locked her in our room. Why everyone was behind her? “No”, Dustin immediately spat and Rein gave him a puppy look. “Dustin... let him be... it will be fun having more than two of us”, Violet persuaded Dustin and Dustin pouted while looking at her. My gaze fell on and I gr0aned internally. He was looking at me with a smirk.

“Okay... only because Violet said”, I heard Dustin agree with Rein and I huffed internally. “Why are you k!lling your pasta?” Violet suddenly asked me in a hushed tone and I glared at her. She was now looking at me curiously. I looked down at my bowl and found that I was holding the spoon as if I was holding a knife. “Because I want to k!ll someone else but can’t k!ll her”, I

replied to her in a hushed tone but anger was dripping from my voice. She gulped hard and looked down at her own bowl of pasta. I was still glaring at her but sighed internally. I wanted her to be near me but I was the one who always pushed her away from me.

“Don’t mind his words, princess. You have an army of knights to protect you”, Ethan comforted her immediately while glaring at me now. Great just.... Great... now my best friend was showing his brotherly protectiveness against me. I looked down at my bowl once again and resumed eating. I needed to go away from here but I needed to talk with her first. Soon, Dustin, me, and Noah started talking about our game and I forgot everything for a while. “I am going back to the room”, I heard her saying something. I looked in her direction and she stood up. “I am almost done too. Sit down... we will go together”, Ethan instructed her and she sat down again. “Can we go to the lib.rary here?” I was about to move my head in the other direction towards Dustin when I heard her asking something again. “We can ask Mr. Stammers for this”, Ethan answered her and now it was my time to roll my eyes in annoyance.

She wanted to spend her spare time burying herself in books now. “Hey... don’t be spoilsport, Violet. You have already finished your complete syllabus. You don’t need to bury yourself in books here. Let’s watch a movie together after lunch. Then we will not be free for the rest trip”, Noah said to her and I looked back at her. “He is right, Violet. We all are free only for today. From tomorrow onwards, we all will be in the field the whole day and there will be no free time for us until the tournament ends. So, don’t look for the lib.rary”, Ethan also supported Noah. She looked at Noah and then Ethan but didn’t look at me when I was sitting right beside her. “Okay”, she said in a timid tone and then took her phone out of her pocket.

“Will you have time for me?” I asked her in a hushed tone. She stopped whatever she was doing on her phone. “No”, she answered me in whispers but her tone was firm. I gripped the spoon hard and felt like strangling her right this very instant. “You screwed up a big time bro”, Noah teased me in a low tone while chuckling and I looked in his direction as he was sitting on my other side to the other side of the table. “What do you mean?” I asked him while leaning towards him in confusion. He chuckled and shook his head. “Look around you”, he suddenly asked me in a low tone and I looked at everyone present at the table. My eyes narrowed immediately when I saw that almost everyone from our team and from the football team kept on glancing at her from time to time. “Tell her your feelings, Kyle... or else”, Noah said to me in whispers again and shrugged his shoulders while trailing off his statement. I sighed internally while looking at him helplessly.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 98 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"Hey", I heard someone beside me and looked in her direction. I saw a blonde girl smiling at me. "Hey", I greeted her back while filling my plate with food. This was dinner time and we were again in the lunch room. "I saw you with the volleyball team of North High. Are you a member of the team?" she asked me and I narrowed my eyes at her in confusion. "I am the team assistant", I told her and then looked in the direction of Vivek who was with me. "Uhhh... my name is Bella, from West High... and you", she introduced herself in a friendly tone and I looked in her direction once again. "I am Violet", I gave her my name out of courtesy but I was not feeling comfortable with her around me.

"Violet.... So you don't play?" she asked me and started filling up her plate too. I shook my head and looked for Vivek again who was now so engrossed in choosing between drumstick and steak that made me shook my head helplessly. "What's his name?" she suddenly whispered in my ear and I flinched almost tossing my plate in panic. "Geez.... I am sorry... I didn't mean to scare you", she immediately held my plate and looked at me apologetically. "Violet.... What happened?" Vivek was immediately beside me and he asked me with concern while glaring at Bella. I was about to tell him when I saw Bella blushing and she lowered her eyes slowly removing her hand from my plate.

"Nothing happened, Vivek. She was just trying to talk with me and I was busy looking for you", I answered him while emphasizing his name and looked back at Bella with a mischievous smile on my lips. I answered her question but didn't ship my friend, did I? She immediately looked up at me and her eyes lit up. "By the way, she is Bella.... Bella Murphy from West High and she is an athlete", I introduced her to him and he looked at her politely this time. "Hey, I am Vivek... Vivek Shah", he gave his proper introduction to her and raised his hand to shake hands. "Bella was surprised when I told her full name and which sport she was in but blushed again when Vivek raised his hand. She timidly raised her hand and shook hands with him. "Hi", she replied to him shyly.

"Would you like to join us?" he asked her and I was sure that she was tempted by his offer but I knew that she also had a group here. "I would love to... but maybe some other time...my friends are waiting for me there", she pointed in another direction and I looked there. I saw a few girls and boys sitting around

a table there. "Okay then... let's talk later", he replied to her and then looked at me. "Go and take those drumsticks quickly", I ushered him and he looked behind him. "I will be back", he said hurriedly and then walked back to that counter. I smiled while shaking my head.

"I am sure that you are not his girlfriend", she suddenly whispered and I shrank my nose in disgust. "No... of course not... he is a friend and teammate", I immediately cleared my relationship with him and I could see the relief on her face. "If you want his number... then you can give me your phone", I offered her in a casual tone and then pretend to take a step forward. "Wait", she immediately stopped me and I giggled. "You are really mean", she complained playfully and I giggled. She giggled with me and then gave me her phone while glancing at him. "He is also the president of the Physics club in our school", I told her while entering Vivek's number in her phone. "How did you know what's my full name?" she asked me in a curious tone.

"The school achievement board has your photo, name, and the sport in which you won 3 gold medals last year", I told her truthfully about where I saw her information. "Wow... you are amazing", she breathed out and I just shrugged my shoulders. "No... I am not... I am just a Girl", I shrugged my shoulders again and then took a deep breath. "He is a nice guy by the way and he never dated any girl before", I told her about Vivek and winked in the end. Her eyes widened in shock but a wide smile appeared on her lips. "Thank you, Violet... you are a sweetheart. Give me your phone so that I can feed my number there", she immediately asked me and I took my phone out. I didn't have so many friends and if I got a new friend, for the time being, it didn't bring any harm, right?

She fed her number into my phone and then called on her phone to get my number. "Let's meet after the opening ceremony tomorrow. Where is your room?" she said while giving my phone back and asked me in a light tone. "Uhhhh... I am staying with my team in their room", I told her truthfully because sooner or later, this would be a topic of gossip here. She jerked her head back in confusion. "Did the school management allow you?" she asked me in a low tone and I nodded. "Yes... I... I have some... some special condition that I can't stay with the girls' from my school. So, our teacher has taken special permission from our principal and your principal too", I told her the situation truthfully. She looked at me in confusion and then shrugged her shoulders.

"Never mind.... If teachers don't have any problem with this arrangement and they are the ones who arranged this for you... then who we are to say anything? I will call you later and then will you tell me more about him?" she said in a careless tone in the beginning and her voice got low in the end when she looked behind me. "Let's go", I was about to answer her when I heard Vivek's voice. "Yeah... sure", I winked at her mischievously and she giggled before waving her hand at me. "She is weird", Vivek murmured while walking back to our table and I looked at him annoyingly. "She is nice", I immediately corrected him and he looked at me with raised brows.

"Never mind.... If teachers don't have any problem with this arrangement and they are the ones who arranged this for you... then who we are to say anything? I will call you later and then will you tell me more about him?" she said in a careless tone in the beginning and her voice got low in the end when she looked behind me. "Let's go", I was about to answer her when I heard Vivek's voice. "Yeah... sure", I winked at her mischievously and she giggled before waving her hand at me. "She is weird", Vivek murmured while walking back to our table and I looked at him annoyingly. "She is nice", I immediately corrected him and he looked at me with raised brows.

"You trust someone like this? You met her for the first time", he immediately complained and I scowled. I wondered what he would do if he comes to know that I gave his number to that weirdo. "I don't trust anyone so soon, Vivek. It's just ... that girl.. Bella... she gave me a friendly vibe and (I moved my shoulders up and down while giving my opinion about Bella) and... she is the first girl who approached me in a friendly manner", I looked at him while finishing what I wanted to say. She was actually the first girl who approached me in a friendly way without showing any disgust about me.

"What happened?" I heard Ethan asking me in concern and I looked in front of me. We reached our table. Ethan took my tray from my hand and put it down on the table. I put my one hand on his shoulder and went inside to sit down on the bench. Kyle was sitting on the other side as we sat in the afternoon. I felt his gaze on me but didn't look at him. He had already misunderstood my relationship with Ethan and there was no way that I was going to explain anything to him. He could think whatever he wanted to think. "She made a new friend here", suddenly Vivek said in an amusing tone and I glared at him immediately.

"Really?" Ethan asked me curiously and I sighed. "A girl talked to me a while ago. It's not like someone wants to be my friend just like that", I answered him in a flat tone. In fact, Bella approached me because she wanted to know

about Vivek but I couldn't tell him that. "What did she want from you?" Kyle asked me in a cold tone this time. I looked in between Ethan and Kyle while thinking about what to tell them. "Uhhh... nothing.. she was about to ask me something when Vivek asked me to go", I made a lie trying to sound true. "Stay away from her if she approaches you again", Kyle warned me and I pouted while looking at him. He suddenly bit his lower lip while looking at my lips and I immediately averted my gaze from him to my food tray.

"But she gave you her number", Vivek suddenly spoke again in a confused tone and I looked up once again and glared hard at him as he was sitting right in front of me on the other side of the table. "You gave a stranger your number just like that?" Ethan scolded me this time and I rolled my eyes internally. "She is a girl.. not a boy", I defended myself immediately while looking at him with a troubled expression. "Yeah.. she is a girl and you have problems with girls... not with boys... don't forget that", Noah scolded me this time and I huffed while glaring at all of them. "Forget it... just stay away from these kinds of approaches again", Ethan said and then patted my shoulder. What was wrong with giving my number to a girl? It was not like that she would give my number to a boy, or would she?

I gulped down hard when the thought hit my brain. Of course, she could give my number to anyone else. What if someone sent her to me to get my number and I gave my number so dumbly? I closed my eyes and cursed myself internally for being so dumb. When would I get my lesson? "What is use of scolding yourself now, huh? The ship has already sailed", Kyle scolded me in a low tone and I pouted while playing with my food on the plate. "Hey, Kyle", I looked up when I heard David calling him. "What?" Kyle asked him and I also kept my eyes on him. "I wonder how you always know what she is thinking. Do you know mind-reading?" David asked him with a playful smile and I glared at him with a murderous gaze. "This is because she always thinks so loud that you can hear her thought right outside your ears", Kyle answered him while mocking me and everyone burst into laughter.

I lowered my hand down and hit on his thigh in anger. "Why are you hitting me?" Kyle immediately hissed in pain and yelled aloud. Everyone stopped laughing immediately and I tilted my head towards him as I had my head lowered while looking at him in disbelief. Was he real? I didn't hit him so hard that he was crying like a baby? He was looking at me with a painful expression as if I had broken his bone there. I huffed and then looked back at my food tray. "Let's finish our dinner first. We have to wake up early in the morning", Ethan then ordered everyone, and all resumed eating their dinner.

I lowered my hand down and hit on his thigh in anger. "Why are you hitting me?" Kyle immediately hissed in pain and yelled aloud. Everyone stopped laughing immediately and I tilted my head towards him as I had my head lowered while looking at him in disbelief. Was he real? I didn't hit him so hard that he was crying like a baby? He was looking at me with a painful expression as if I had broken his bone there. I huffed and then looked back at my food tray. "Let's finish our dinner first. We have to wake up early in the morning", Ethan then ordered everyone, and all resumed eating their dinner.

Suddenly my phone started vibrating in my pant pocket. I had kept my phone silent. I took my phone out of my pant pocket and saw it was Mrs. Stone. "Yes, Mrs. Stone", I immediately picked up the call and answered her. "Violet... You will have your shower and other business in the washroom assigned for the teachers. So, come to my room in the morning", she instructed me and I pursed my lips into a thin line. I was already a trendy topic here due to my stay with boys but taking shower in the teacher's washroom would put me in limelight. I wanted to refuse but I couldn't afford to be in the same place with Sia alone. "Okay, Mrs. Stone", I replied to her after a few seconds. She hung up and I bit my lower lip while looking at the blank screen of my phone.

"What did she say?" Kyle asked me and I came out of my trance. He was sitting on my right side and Ethan on the left side. So he could see who has called me easily. "Nothing serious", I replied to him and then put my phone back in my pant pockets. I heard him huffing but didn't pay attention to him. He always finds a topic to fight with me. I was sure that he would find something here again to fight with me. "We need to talk", he whispered to me when Ethan was talking with Mathew and Noah on his left side. "We don't", I answered him in a low tone but didn't look at him. "You are still mad", he said again in the same low tone. "I am not", I answered him still in a low tone.

"You two", suddenly Ethan interrupted us and I flinched hard in my place. Kyle immediately put his hand on my shoulder to keep me in my place. I looked at Ethan with a fearful expression. He immediately looked at me apologetically. "You two should talk", he then said in a low tone again while leaning a little toward me. "There is nothing to talk about, Ethan", I immediately answered him in a low tone while patting my chest and then looked back at my plate. Kyle's grip on my shoulder tightened making me feel some pain there but I didn't hiss or yank his hand. I just kept on stuffing my mouth with the food.

Ethan sighed aloud and then resumed eating again. Kyle removed his hand after some time. I moved my shoulder a little to ease up the pain but didn't

look up again. Everyone around us was chatting happily and here I was, filling my mouth with food as if someone would snatch my food away from me. Why I was so alone when everyone had someone to accompany them? The boys tried to include me in their talks but they couldn't keep this for a long period. They restricted themselves around me from saying so much boys' stuff and I didn't want to be a burden on them. Still, I was a burden on them, all thanks to Sia and her scheming. Why my life was like this?

I felt tears in my eyes but didn't let them come out. I couldn't cry here. They all would worry for me and this would get everyone's attention. Suddenly, Kyle pulled my hand downwards under the table and intertwined our fingers. "Drink some water first", he instructed me in a low tone and I tightened my grip on his fingers. Why I got comfort with him when I shouldn't?

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 99 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

I wanted to strangle her to death for being so stupid and wanted to protect her at the same time. This girl was driving me crazy with every passing day. She was pissed at me and I didn't know what to do to make her talk to me again. She was avoiding me like a plague since we fought on the bus. It had been two days since she talked to me nicely. I managed to hold her hand during our dinner when she was about to cry but that was the last physical contact between us. She was talking with everyone including David but not me.

"Hey, Kyle.... Where is your mind, huh?" Ethan yelled at me and I looked at him in confusion. We were on a short break during our second match today. We had already won our first match. "What? What happened?" I asked him while unscrewing the water bottle that Violet gave me. He huffed and then came near me. "You are staring at her continuously", he told me in whispers and I immediately looked down at the bottle. "Uhh... forget it... let's finish our drinks. We need to concentrate on our match", I replied to him and looked at him.

"Yeah... as you say", he said in a teasing tone and I glared at him this time. "Okay... listen to me, boys", I clapped and gathered everyone. We had a match to win. I could think about how to coax her later. We then decided on some changes in our tactics and a replacement. After that, we drank some more water. "Give that to me", she asked me for the bottle and I gave her while looking at her. She didn't look at me and took the bottle from my hand. I

sighed internally and then walked back to the court. I glanced at her one more time before taking my position. She went back to the benches.

I concentrated on the match and forgot about everything. Soon we managed to pull the game in our favor and I smiled widely when the referee blew the last whistle. "Yeah", Ethan exclaimed loudly, and did the high five with Noah and then with Dustin before running towards me. "We won, Kyle", he yelled and all the boys almost pounced on me while yelling happily. We all had a group hug before walking back to the benches. "Congrats, guys", Mr. Stammers congratulated us and we all thanked him in unison. This is our second match and we have 2 more matches before the quarter-finals.

"Congrats", Violet came and hugged Ethan. "Thanks, princess", he immediately hugged her back and kissed her on her forehead. That immediately ruined my mood again but I restrained myself. I knew that his approach to her was only brotherly. Still, I felt jealous when he hugged her or showed his affection to her. "We are also here", Noah suddenly chirped and she laughed shyly. She hugged him too and he immediately embraced her. "Okay, guys.... You don't have any other match today but you have to sit on the bleachers and have to watch other events. So, go and eat something very quick and come back as early as possible", Mr. Stammers instructed us and all the boys groaned a little. We were tired and I also wanted to lie down for a while.

"Yes, Mr. Stammers", Noah replied to him in a gloomy tone. Mr. Stammers laughed at us and then walked away towards the coach of the other team. "Call Violet too. She has finished our work", I asked Ethan and he looked in her direction. "She has something to do here. Mathew will stay here with her. Let's go", he told me and I just nodded while pursing my lips into a thin line. It seemed that I would never get a chance to talk with her here. "You want to talk with her?" Ethan asked me while walking towards the cafeteria. "What do you think?" I asked him instead of answering him.

He chuckled and looked in front of him. "You know David is approaching her?" he asked me in a light tone and I raised my brows at him. "What do you mean?" I asked him immediately and he smirked. I really wanted to wipe that smirk from his lips. "I know, Violet. I know that she will not let any other boy come near to her... but I can't stop other boys from approaching her", he said in a light and careless tone. "What exactly do you want to say, Ethan?" I asked him in a stern tone this time. We entered the cafeteria and walked toward the counters. "Let's eat something first and then we will talk about what is happening here", he said in a casual tone and huffed this time.

He was not in the position in which I was right now. His future girlfriend was not angry with him. It was mine who was pissed at me and now other boys were approaching her. He bought drinks and burgers for us and then we both walked towards a table to sit. Everyone also sat around at other tables. "Hey", suddenly a girl came to our table and greeted us. I looked up and saw two girls standing near our table. "Hey", Ethan greeted them back in a light tone but didn't say anything else. "We saw your game. You guys are really awesome", she chirped and I looked at Ethan. "Thanks... we still have some matches to play", Ethan replied to her in the same light and polite tone.

"Uhhh.. I wonder... if you guys want to hang out with us?" she asked again and I looked up at her this time. She was a brunette and she had tied up her hair in a ponytail. Her hair must be short in length. She was curling the end of an orphan strand while giving us a seductive look. "Thanks for the offer.... But you can ask others", Ethan answered her again in a polite tone but this time he was a little rude. I smirked when I saw the change in her facial expression. "It's not like that you two are the only handsome boys here", she said in a bitter tone this time. Ethan sighed aloud and leaned towards the table.

"None of us say that we are the only handsome boys here. I mean... of course, we know that we are handsome and different from other boys.....so", he replied in an arrogant tone this time and then his expression went cold. "Get lost", he said in a cold tone. Her eyes went wide in shock. "Let's go, Sabrina", the other girl was wiser than her as she tried to pull her away from us. "You guys are rude and I think that b***h is the only one who suits you all", she suddenly spat in a venomous tone but her remark made me clench my fists hard. "Careful with your words, girl... you are talking about my friend.... One more word and I will show you how rude and ruthless I can be", Ethan stood up while threatening her in a cold tone.

The girl immediately stumbled on her feet when he took a step forward towards her while glaring at her hard. The other girl immediately shrank behind her. "She is far better than the girls like you", he spat on her this time and she stomped her foot in anger. "Ha...better than me", she taunted and now I stood up. I needed to keep Ethan away from her. "The only girl living with twenty boys in a room.... How better and good she can be, huh?" she spat again and this time I glared hard at her while holding Ethan back from his shoulder. "If you know that she is living with twenty boys then you must know that those twenty are very protective towards her and very possessive too", suddenly David approached us and replied to her in a cold tone.

She was startled by his approach. I saw others approaching us too. "Sabrina... let's go", the other girl spoke again in a fearful tone this time. "Whoever is spitting nonsense about her.... Go and tell her that our girl doesn't need any certificate on her character from you all. We know what she is and that's enough for us", he was now standing straight in between Ethan and that girl. The other boys also gathered around and now the girls were standing among all of us. She gulped hard while looking at him with fearful wide eyes. "Sabrina", the other girl dragged her away from us and I looked back at Ethan. "I know who is behind all this", Ethan spoke in a cold tone still glaring at that girl.

"We don't need to pay attention to them. We know what Violet truly is and this is enough for her", David moved towards us and said to Ethan in a calm tone but I could feel anger in his tone too. Ethan took a few deep breaths and then looked at me. "I am okay", he said to me and I released my hand from his shoulder. "Is everything okay?" Axel asked this time. "Yup... everything is fine", I replied to him, and then all scattered around. David also went back with Axel and others. I guess they also had finished their match and by seeing the smiles on their faces, I could say that they also won their match.

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Ethan drank his juice with a stiff face. I knew that he was still pissed but we couldn't do anything in this matter. We all knew that it was going to happen when Mr. Stammers told us that she was going to stay with us. "Is there any way to stop Sia?" Ethan asked me in a pissed tone and I just looked at him blankly. "There is only one way", I said and he raised his brows at me questioningly. "She has to change her school or your parents adopt her", I told him what was in my mind. His eyes widened a little but narrowed immediately as if he was weighing the options that I gave him right now.

"Let's finish... we need to go back too", I said to him and then started eating. My appetite was gone but I needed to finish everything. I wanted to reach out to her now. We both finished our meal and then threw the waste in the bin. "Let's go", I said to Kyle after washing our hands and others also joined us.

“Let’s watch a movie tonight”, Noah proposed while walking back towards the stadium. “I am really tired. I don’t think that I can’t stay awake for long once I hit the bed”, Dustin said in a tired tone. “And I have to finish those sums that Violet taught me the last night”, he gr0aned again and this time I looked back at him.

“What?” he asked me in confusion. I shook my head and then looked back in front of me again. They continued their bickering but I didn’t pay any heed to them. We stopped in our tracks when we reached the bleachers where Ethan had asked Matthew to sit with Violet. I stiffened immediately when I saw Augustus there sitting with her. Matthew was sitting on the other side of her and was looking pissed right now. I looked at Ethan and we both jogged toward them immediately. Her eyes met mine and I saw her eyes lit up immediately. She was looking so tense. Augustus also looked toward us and his face went ugly immediately. He stood up and then walked in the other direction.

I immediately sat down near her and she wrapped her hand around my arm and scooted near me. I felt trembling in her body. I knew that she was not comfortable with strangers and new people around her. “What was he doing here?” Ethan asked Mathew. “He wanted to talk with her”, Matthew replied in a pissed tone. I wrapped my hand around her shoulder and pulled her closer to me. “You are alright. Relax”, I comforted her but she didn’t stop trembling. I looked at Ethan who was now looking pissed so much.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 100 - Tips

Violet’s P.O.V.

“You know that he likes you, right?” Matthew asked me in a light tone and I narrowed my eyes at him in confusion. “Who?” I asked him when he didn’t say anything else again. He rolled his eyes and then flicked my forehead. “Kyle, of course, stupid”, he replied to me while scolding me. I frowned and then rubbed the area where he hit me. I knew he meant no harm and that was why I didn’t flinch or feel scared. “He doesn’t like me.... He hates me... and he always finds a way to hurt me”, I replied to him in a flat tone stating the obvious. Matthew must have hit his head somewhere. I remembered that the ball hit his c.hest during the game. That was why he was spitting nonsense right now. But if the ball hit his c.hest then how did his brain function get affected?

He sighed aloud and then slapped his forehead while looking at me helplessly. "Why are you so naïve, Violet?" he groaned in frustration and I just looked at him blankly. "I am not naïve", I immediately defended myself. He raised his brows and I slumped down my shoulders. "Okay, maybe I am naïve but he doesn't like me", I admitted my defeat but stayed on my statement. We were now watching some athletic events. "You will know soon", he said in a mysterious way and then winked at me. I just tilted my head a little to understand the meaning of his words. He smirked and then looked in front of us. I saw Bella on tracks. She was participating in 200-meter race now. I clapped for her and wished her when she looked at me. She immediately waved her hand to me with a wide smile on her lips.

"You got a friend here, huh?" Matthew asked me in an amusing tone this time and I smiled again. In the past two days, she talked a lot to me through text messages. The most surprising thing was that she didn't ask much about Vivek but about me. I was a little suspicious but there was nothing in my life that I needed to hide. She told me about the rumors about me circulating in the school but I asked her not to pay attention to them. She wanted to be an athlete. She could do this. I could say that she was hard-working and determined to achieve her goal. Soon the race started and I started biting my nails due to nervousness. She was running so fast leaving everyone behind her.

"Yeyyyyyyy", I yelled happily when she won the race. I clapped happily while cheering for her. I felt a gaze on me and looked in Matthew's direction. He still had that smile on his lips. I didn't pay any attention to him and looked back at Bella. "You found a friend here, huh?" I flinched in fear when someone suddenly spoke on my other side. I looked at the person and frowned when I saw Augustus sitting near me on the other side. "What do you want, Augustus?" Matthew immediately pulled me towards him while glaring at Augustus. "O come on... I am not going to eat her", he replied to Matthew in a mocking tone.

"I got this", I whispered to Matthew and squeezed his hand on my arm to assure him that I was okay. He looked at me with concern and I smiled faintly. I didn't want any dispute with this guy here. I didn't know why but he always gave me creepy feelings. I met him last year during a competition. At that time too, he tried to talk to me but I ignored him completely. "You are something", he commented on me and I looked at him blankly this time. "You are the talk of the school right now. Everyone talks about you more than they talk about the events going on", he commented again and I scoffed. "Do I need to care about what others say, huh?" I sneered and he raised his brows.

"You don't care?" he asked me in surprise and I just moved my shoulders up and down while jerking my head a little. He chuckled and then looked in the direction of the tracks again. I also did the same thing because I was not interested in talking with him. I said to Matthew that I was okay but I was shaking internally. I was never comfortable in the company of strangers, and this boy was a complete stranger to me. "What do I need to do to be your friend, Violet?" he asked me after some time. I lowered my eyes and clicked my tongue. "I don't need friends", I answered him in a cold tone this time.

"You have twenty boys around you who always keep you shielded. Still you said that you don't need friends. Strange", he replied to me in a calm tone but I could feel the taunt in his tone. "That's none of your business", I said in a cold tone and then looked back at Matthew. I knew that I was in trouble right now. I remembered that Ethan and Kyle asked me to stay away from him. Why didn't trouble leave me? They always find their way to me no matter wherever I go. Sia was enough trouble for me and now he was creating trouble for me. "Come on.... Don't be so rude. I am a good boy and can be a very good friend", he persisted once again and now I felt my hands shaking due to anxiety.

"She said, no, Augustus, and ... no... means No", Matthew answered him this time in a cold tone and put his hand on my shoulder from behind.

"Listen... I... I am not good in conversation and I don't think that there is any need to be friends with you. So, please leave me alone", I requested him in a bit shaky voice this time. He was a creep and I could feel this to my bones. Suddenly I felt that I saw Kyle behind him. I immediately tilted my head and my eyes lit up when I saw him coming towards us with Ethan. Augustus also moved in that direction and suddenly stood up. "We will meet again, love", he whispered before standing up and the way, he called me, love, I felt a chill run down my spine.

Kyle and Ethan with other boys came near to us and Kyle immediately sat down near me at the place where Augustus was sitting earlier. I wrapped my hands around his arm and hid my face behind his arm. His familiar scent immediately filled my system making me feel safe. "What is he doing here?" I heard Ethan asking something. "He wanted to talk to her", Matthew answered him in a pissed tone. Kyle removed my hands from his arm and wrapped his hand around my shoulder pulling me closer to him. I was not trembling now. "You are alright now. Relax", Kyle comforted me and I just shook my head a little, still trembling.

“Here... drink some water”, he asked me in a low and gentle tone and I opened my eyes slowly. He held my hand on the bottle and helped me in drinking some water. I gulped down a mouthful of water and took a deep breath. I wanted to go back to our room and lie down but there were still some events yet to finish. Moreover, the whole place there would be deserted. So, going back was a big no for me. Kyle put my head on his shoulder and patted my head gently. “Close your eyes and try to be relaxed, princess. I got you”, he gently comforted me again. It seemed that my body has its own mind and it heard his command. My eyes slowly closed up and I slumped down my body in his embrace.

“He.... He.. is ..a creep”, I whispered while snuggling into his shoulder. “I know... but you don’t need to worry... he will not do anything to you”, Kyle replied to me while trying to comfort me again. I was holding his t-shirt down on his waist tightly. “Just relax and don’t think anything”, he commanded me again and I shook my head again. I took a few deep breaths and let him comfort me. What an irony that I was getting comfortable in his arms once again. We were not talking after our fight on the bus and still, I looked for him when I was in trouble. I shouldn’t feel like this yet I wanted him to be with me.

There was so much noise around me yet I was at ease. I didn’t want to be close to him after that fight but I was once again in his embrace. I didn’t know what the future was going to bring for me but my present was very chaotic. “Let’s go”, suddenly Kyle said to me and I slowly lifted my head up and looked at his face. “You and Matthew haven’t eaten anything yet. Let’s go and eat something”, he said while looking at me gently. I was about to say something when suddenly my stomach grumbled making me bit my lower lip in embarrassment. He chuckled and rubbed my arm gently. “Let’s go”, he said once again and I just kept my head low.

He stood up after grabbing my hand and I also stood up. “I will wait for you here. Come back soon”, Ethan said to me. I nodded and then followed Kyle behind him. Matthew was walking behind me. “I am really so hungry”, I heard Mathew complaining behind me and I felt pity for him because he stayed behind only to accompany me. These boys were doing everything to keep me safe and I really felt like a burden on them now. Kyle pulled me out of the crowd and I took a breath of relief. I never felt comfortable among the crowd. Kyle kept holding my hand and I also didn’t try to remove my hand from his grip. The warmth of his palm was enough to keep me relaxed.

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"Hey, Violet", Matthew called me while walking towards the cafeteria. I looked at him questioningly. "Are you still working on Rein's assignment?" he asked me and I nodded still looking at him questioningly. "Actually we both have some questions in common. Please tell me their answers too", he pleaded while shrinking his nose and making an innocent face. "Okay... I will do that", I said while shrugging my shoulders but felt Kyle's grip on my hand tighten. I looked at him this time but he once again had his cold face. I sighed internally and then looked at Matthew who was looking at me curiously. I pursed my lips while giving him a look see-what-I-told-you look.

He looked at Kyle and looked back at me with a pitiful gaze. Suddenly his brows raised with a mischievous smirk that immediately put me on alert. "Violet" he called me so sweetly while smiling ear to ear. I was still looking at him suspiciously. "I know that you don't have a boyfriend. I wonder if you like to go on a date with me after we go back?" he asked me while raising his brows hopefully, still smiling ear to ear. I immediately shrank my shoulders while looking at him in shock. What the hell was wrong with him?

"She is not free", Kyle suddenly spat while pulling me on his other side. "You can't decide for her", Matthew protested immediately while lunging towards me but Kyle immediately came between us and now I could see was his back. "I can", Kyle replied to him in a cold tone and I gulped hard. I looked around and blushed in embarrassment because the students around us were now giving us some weird looks. "No, you can't... you are not her boyfriend", Matthew once again protested and now I really wanted to open his brain and wanted to see what was going on inside his brain.

"I am her boyfriend and I can decide for her", Kyle replied to him immediately but his statement made my heart skip a beat. "Kyle... what are you saying?" I immediately pulled his hand and scolded him in a hushed tone. Since when he became my boyfriend? He didn't answer me and kept dragging me toward the cafeteria. I looked behind and saw Matthew still having the same mischievous smirk and when our eyes met, he gave me I-told-you-so look. I sighed in defeat and then moved my head in front again and hung my head

low. "Do you want to go on a date with him?" Kyle asked me in a hushed but angry tone and I craned my neck towards him, looking at him in confusion.

"Answer me", he gritted his teeth in anger and tightened his grip on my fingers. I frowned in pain and looked down at our intertwined fingers. He immediately loosened his grip on my fingers. "Hey... go there and sit ... I will bring orders for you two too", Matthew pointed towards a table in a corner after we entered the cafeteria. Kyle dragged me towards that table but I could feel that he was angry now because I didn't answer him. I think... now we needed to talk seriously. He made me sit on a chair and then sat down near me on the other chair. "You didn't answer me yet. Do you really want to go on a date with him?" he asked me again in the same angry but low tone. I took a deep breath and tightened my grip on his fingers as he was still holding my hand. "So what if I?" I asked him in a calm tone looking straight into his eyes and his eyes went wide in shock.