

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 111 - Tips

David's P.O.V. (At the same time when Kyle was playing his match)

"Did you find her?" I asked Rein anxiously while panting heavily. He shook his head furiously while catching his breath. He put his hands on either side of his waist. "We didn't find her. Where she has gone?" he told me while asking about Violet in a worried tone. I looked at him helplessly and saw others coming to us while running. I looked around at everyone, and the worry on their faces was enough to tell that no one found her. "Where can she go? We have searched almost the whole school, and other areas," Matthew from the volleyball team yelled in panic. He was not in today's match, and that is why he was with us searching for Violet. "Boys," Axel yelled, pulling his phone from his pocket.

"What?" I asked him in confusion. "Check your phones. See if she has left any messages for anyone, and Matthew asks anyone there to check their phones too. It may be possible that she has called or messaged any of us during the match," he instructed all of us, and everyone fished out their phones from their pockets. "Why will she message us if she is in any kind of problem? She will call or message Kyle or Ethan first," Dean said in confusion while looking at his phone. "She is a scary cat, Dean. She will not see whom she has called or messaged if she is scared out of her wits," Axel immediately replied to him. I completely agree with him on this matter. "No," I don't have any message from her," Rein was first to tell. Almost everyone said the same thing. I was about to say the same thing when I accidentally opened the sent message box. I was in such a hurry that I hit the wrong icon. My eyes narrowed when I saw the top message. My heart skipped so many beats in a row that I felt I would get a heart attack.

"Guys," I yelled and looked at them in horror. "What happened?" Rein asked me immediately. "S... so.. someone text her... f.. from my phone," I stuttered hard while telling them what I saw in a panicked tone. Their eyes almost popped out of their sockets in horror. Without wasting a second, I started running towards the court, where they were playing their match right now. Violet was missing after our match. She was supposed to go back to the court where they were having their match fifteen minutes after our match. I got a call from Kyle when we were on our way to the court to watch their match. He told me that Violet didn't reach there, and she wasn't even picking up the call. All of us had been searching for her since then. I should have checked my phone earlier.

"Kyle," I yelled his name while running towards him. He was standing with Mr. Stammers and a few other people. I stopped right in front of him. "What is it? Did you find her?" he asked me immediately in a hurried tone. I was out of breath right now. I immediately held my phone up to him, trying to explain what had happened. "S... someone messaged her," I uttered while panting heavily. Kyle immediately took my phone from my hand and opened the message. "You want to say that someone used your phone to message her?" Mr. Stammers asked me in a panicked tone, and I immediately nodded. "I.. just saw the message," I told him and gulped hard while looking at Kyle.

"Let's go... she still must be there," he said, and without wasting another second, we all started running out of the court. "That place is really creepy, David," Rein whispered to me while running towards there beside me. I looked at him worriedly and increased my pace. Violet was scared of the creepy, and isolated places. I knew this, and that was why I was now sick worried for her. "She must have asked me before going to that place when she received that message. How can she be so stupid?" I muttered angrily while running. Kyle glanced at me, and I could tell that he had the same thought. "I am gonna k!!! her if anything.... Anything happens to her. How can she be so stupid?" Ethan muttered angrily.

I couldn't say what I should think. I was also pissed at her. We were together for ten minutes after the match, and she should have asked me about the message. I didn't know what she was thinking, believing a random message like this. If... If I had to talk with her, I could talk with her anywhere. I didn't need a place like that to talk with someone, let alone Violet. Someone used my phone to make me the culprit here. All the worried lines on my forehead straightened up when I realized who that person could be. I was so stupid. I should have changed the password on my phone, but I didn't. Now Violet was again the one who was paying for my stupidity. "Who the hell called her here?" Mr. Stammers almost roared in anger when we reached the old building. Mr. Smith, from the organizers, was also running with us here.

"Don't worry, Kevin. This place is not in use, but the cameras are still working. I will personally investigate the whole matter. This is, after all, the matter of the reputation of my school," Mr. Smith told Mr. Stammers, and I took a breath of relief. "There," suddenly Matthew yelled and we all looked in the direction now he was running. My breath hitched when I saw that prick again having Violet in his embrace in bridal style. "Violet," Ethan yelled at the top of his lungs in horror, and we all started running in their direction.

Augustus P.O.V. (Continued from the last chapter)

We pushed the door quite a few times, and suddenly it opened with an annoying rattling sound. "Wait... don't push harder," I stopped Hunter once again when he was about to push the door again. My heart was now pounding hard in fear. She should be alright, or I would be doomed to death. We slowly opened the door wide enough for us to enter. My breath got stuck in my throat when I saw her lying unconscious on the floor. "Violet," I yelled her name in panic and immediately fell down near her on my knees. "O My... what have you done, Augustus," Hunter yelled in panic behind me, but I didn't pay attention to him. My heart was about to come out of my mouth at any time.

I immediately took her into my embrace and pressed her face hard against my chest. She was cold, and her breath was also shallow. I wanted to embrace her, but not like this. This was her face was completely white, as if someone had drained her entire blood supply. "Hurry up, we need to get her out now," Hunter urged. I pulled her immediately into my embrace in bridal style, and stood up. She was so light that I barely felt her weight. We both ran out of the room, but I stopped in my tracks outside the room. Hunter also stopped and looked at me in confusion. "We can't go out with her. We will be in great trouble," I said to him in a panicked tone when I realized what it could bring to me if I was seen with her in this state. Hunter groaned angrily and raised his fist, but resisted his anger when his gaze fell on Violet. "You stupid, moron... do you think that no one will come to know what happened here, huh? The whole school is under a strict security system. We are already in trouble. What more trouble can it possibly cause us now? We will be in more trouble if something happens to her because you were the last person getting out of this place after she came here," he almost yelled at me while trembling hard in anger.

I gulped and looked around. My eyes widened in horror when I saw a camera installed in a corner. I was already doomed. I looked back at Violet in my embrace. "I am sorry, princess... I didn't mean to put your life in danger... I must have stopped and taken you out on time," I murmured an apology to her and then looked at Hunter. "Let's go... I need to save her for my own sanity," I said to him, and he scoffed angrily. We both started running out of the corridor. She must survive, or else I wouldn't forgive myself for the rest of my life. "Just hold down a little longer, princess... just a little longer, please," I almost pleaded to her internally while running out of the building. "Here they are," Hunter suddenly yelled and I looked in the direction where he was running now.

"Violet," Ethan yelled at the top of his lungs booming the whole area. I saw Kyle speeding up, and in no time, he was in front of me, stopping me in my tracks, and he almost snatched Violet from my embrace and held her tightly against his chest. "What happened to her?" he yelled when he saw her unconscious. "She... has been out cold for a long time in a locked room... she needs a doctor," I panickedly replied. "How long?" his teacher demanded angrily. I gulped hard and looked at Hunter. He immediately shrugged his shoulders, and I looked back at their teacher. "I... I think... more than 4...40 minutes," I replied to him while stuttering hard in fear.

"You, a****le," Ethan yelled and almost lunged at me when his teammates held him away from me. "We have to take her to the hospital first," his teacher urged him again in a worried tone. "I will deal with you later," Kyle threatened me in a cold tone, and we all started running towards the main building. "You guys... go back to the court and finish the match," suddenly his teacher stopped all of us and instructed us. "No.. we are not going, Mr. Stammers. Nothing is more important than her," Ethan immediately yelled, and everyone around him hummed while nodding their heads. "We... we have to finish the match," Hunter said quietly to me.

"Try to understand, guys... I am taking her to the hospital, and you guys will come after finishing the game. This is also important for us. "The match is only on hold for a few minutes, and then they'll declare them the winner if you guys don't show up there in a few minutes," he explained what would happen to our match. Realization hit me hard, and I felt like a pathetic a****le who messed up everything for almost everyone. I wanted to win my last match against them, but this kind of win was not what I was expecting. "But," Ethan protested, but Kyle stopped him immediately. "I am going with her. Win this match and come back later. I will inform you as soon as we reach there," Kyle said to him, almost commanding them like a captain.

Kyle looked back at me with hatred filling his eyes. "Win this match for her," he said to Ethan again while throwing daggers at me through his eyes. "Let's go," he then looked back at Mr. Stammers and they started running again. Suddenly Ethan lunged at me again and held me by my neck. "She is like a sister to me, Graham.... If.. if something.. anything happens to her.... You are doomed to death," Ethan threatened me in a very cold tone while looking straight into my eyes. The anger and hatred had made his eyes bloodshot. "I.. I am really sorry, Ethan. I left her there alone when I should have taken her out," I apologized to him while lowering my eyes in guilt.

He pushed me so hard that I almost fell down, but Hunter grabbed me from behind, saving the fall. "Let's go guys!" Ethan yelled, but I didn't look up. Sia played a game with me, and now Violet was paying for her dirty game. I looked up when I saw someone standing in front of me. It was their football team captain. "She is with you in this, right?" he asked me in an accusing tone. I gulped again but nodded. "She asked you to lock her there?" he asked me in a low tone, but anger was now evident in his voice. "No... she just arranged that meeting. I ...I... that was my fault. I didn't see behind me if she was coming or not, and when I should have," I immediately apologized to him while telling him the truth about the incident.

He scoffed and then raked his fingers through his hair. "Let's go, David... we have to cheer for our team. They are already downed due to some a****le," one of his friends said to him in a bitter tone while looking at me angrily. I knew that they wanted to kill me this time, but they were resisting themselves hard. "Let's go... the coach is calling us," Hunter told me in a pissed tone. "I ... I should go with them," I replied to him but he held me by my arm. "Don't make things difficult for us more than they are already, Augustus," he yelled at me angrily and I looked at him helplessly. "I don't know what disciplinary action they will take on you for putting her life in danger like this. No one... no one will believe that you just left that place angrily, and that you didn't know that the door was stuck behind you. Let's finish this match first and wait for her to wake up if," before he could finish what he was going to say, I glared hard at him, making him stop. He sighed and then shook his head.

"Let's go... we also have to finish this match," he spoke again. I clenched my fists tightly while closing my eyes. Her pale, almost lifeless face came in front of me, making me scared once again for her life. I didn't mean to put her life in danger, yet I couldn't deny that it was my fault. About the match, I knew that I had lost that match already because there was no way that Ethan Parker would let me win that match. I almost dragged my body towards the court with Hunter. All I wanted right now was to run to her and ask her to forgive me. "What the hell have you done, Augustus?" my coach almost roared at me as soon as I reached the court, and I just kept my head low. "You... you," he spoke angrily but sighed aloud.

"Finish this match, and let me see what I can do here," he instructed us and I just nodded without looking at him. When I saw Sia laughing with other girls, I turned around and almost dug my nails into my palm. Now I understood why she chose that place. She was sure that I would do something out of rage, that would put her life in danger. She knew everything about her and played her cards well with me. I gritted my teeth while running toward the playing

area while glaring at her. She would pay for what he did to her, and I would make sure that she would not escape from this. She looked at me and smirked, which raised my anger inside my chest. She knew all this time, but still, she didn't help her. I underestimated this girl, but it didn't matter now. I scoffed and a nasty smirk appeared on my lips. She raised her brows but I moved my gaze from her to the team in front of me now. All the boys from their team were now shooting daggers at me through their eyes. I was so doomed.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 112 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

If one murder is spared, I would have killed that prick for putting Violet's life in danger. I forgot to breathe when I saw her unconscious in his embrace. She was completely white as if someone had drained all the blood from her body, and for a few seconds, I felt that she was not breathing and that her jaw was tightly shut. During the whole drive to the hospital, I held her tightly in my embrace, fearing that something would happen to her if I released her from my embrace. I was against her going to assist the football team, all of us were. But, my kind-hearted (note the sarcasm here) Violet took the responsibility, and someone took advantage of the situation.

"Relax, Kyle... she will be okay," Mr. Stammers comforted me while massaging my shoulder gently. I was biting my nails furiously due to anxiety while standing outside the ER of the hospital. She was still inside for the past ten minutes, and I was now super nervous. "Is she your girlfriend, Kyle?" Mr. Smith asked me out of curiosity. I looked at Mr. Stammers, who was also surprised by his question. "No, Mr. Smith... not yet," I answered him calmly but kept on glancing at the door. My hands were sweating badly. What would I do if something happened to her? "You left your match for her," he commented again, and I looked at him coldly.

"I know that my team can take care of a match in my absence, Mr. Smith, and they won," I answered him in a respectful but cold tone, and I also informed him of the result. He raised his brows in surprise. "Enough, William, her well-being is more important," Mr. Stammers scolded him in a low tone. I scoffed internally and looked at the closed door again. I almost ran toward the nurse who came out of the room. "How is she?" I asked her hurriedly in a nervous tone. She smiled before answering me. "She is alright now, and will wake up soon," she informed me with that polite smile. I took a deep breath of relief

and bent down while putting my hands on my knees. I couldn't tell how relieved I was right now. She was okay.... That was enough for me to breathe properly.

"Take it easy, boy... she is a fighter," Mr. Stammers comforted me and put his hand on my shoulder once again. "Who is Kyle?" suddenly the nurse asked, and I immediately straightened up myself. "This is me," I immediately told her nervously. "She murmured your name a few times. It will be better if you stay with her," she told me in a calm tone. I looked at Mr. Stammers. "Go... I will talk to the doctor," he said to me, and I nodded. "Come with me," she asked me, and we both walked inside the room. I took a breath of relief once again once I saw her.

She was still unconscious, but she had regained her color. I went straight to her bed and took her hand in my hand. She was warm enough now. "Can she go back today?" I asked the nurse who was now adjusting the drip connected to Violet. "The doctor will decide about that after she wakes up. Her vitals are now normal, but her pulse is increasing from time to time. She will be better soon," she told me about her condition in a calm tone. I sat down on a stool near her while listening to her. I nodded and then looked back at Violet again. In less than a month, she was once again in the hospital bed. I didn't know what I was going to do with her.

How could she be so stupid to believe a message when the person who sent it was with her? She must have called David first before going to that place. She was going to get an earful from me first once she woke up. Those forty minutes were like an eternity to me. Only I knew how I was playing when I was panicking inside for her. That prick... he had the audacity that he was playing with us when he knew where she was. I remembered that I saw him running outside with his friend when I was talking with David. He said that he didn't know that the door was stuck, but I didn't believe that was the case.

Suddenly she gripped my hand hard, and her body shuddered a little. "Violet," I immediately yelled her name and stood up from the stool. Her lips trembled as if she was having a bad dream. "She will be alright. "We have already given her the medicines," the nurse comforted me while checking her pulse on the other side. "K.. yle," my heart skipped a beat when I heard her calling me. "I am here, princess.... You are alright. Just calm down," I immediately pulled her up in my embrace and put her head on my chest while comforting her. She immediately calmed down as if she had detected my presence near her. The nurse smiled and put her hand down on the bed after a while.

“She loves you so much that she is looking for you even in her unconscious state,” the nurse commented in a light tone. I smiled weakly while holding her in my embrace. “Stay with her. I need to inform the doctor,” she instructed me before walking away. I took a deep breath and then sat down on the bed, still holding her tightly. She whimpered again but stirred a little. When I felt her even breathing, I slowly put her down on the bed. She gripped my hand tightly again, as if she was scared that I would go away. “I am here, love. I am not going anywhere,” I murmured to her lovingly while stroking her head gently.

“How is she?” I heard Mr. Stammers and looked up in his direction. He came to me with Mr. Smith. “She is alright now,” I informed him and he breathed out in relief. “I talked to the doctor. He said that they will keep her here for a few hours under observation, and then we can take her back,” he told me in a calm tone, but I could see that something was troubling him right now. “What is it, Mr. Stammers?” I asked him while looking at him questioningly. “I don’t know, Kyle, how to deal with Mrs. Parker, and her guardians now?” He told me his problem truthfully in a helpless tone. “I promised her guardians that she would be safe and nothing would happen to her with us,” he paused and sighed aloud in disappointment.

“I have already asked the school security team to secure the footage from that area. It’s clear that he was the one who was with her there, but we need to know the whole truth, whether he intentionally locked her there, or it was an accident?” Mr. Smith spoke this time, and I just looked at him coldly. “It could be an accident, Kyle, or else he didn’t need to run back there to see why she didn’t come back. Don’t forget that he was already out with her without thinking about the consequences.” Mr. Stammers tried to make me understand the situation, but I scoffed bitterly. “We need to find out who messaged her from David’s phone first. He was the one who was there with her, and okay... I agree that it could be an accident. He didn’t know about her health issues, but whoever chose that location knows everything about her,” I said, and Mr. Stammers pursed his lips into a thin line.

“Or do you already know who that person is?” I spoke again accusingly this time, and Mr. Stammers glared at me. “I looked back at Violet, who was sleeping peacefully now. “Let’s talk about this when we go back,” Mr. Stammers said with a sigh. My phone vibrated in my pocket at the same time. I took my phone out of my pocket and picked up the call. “Where are you?” Ethan asked me in a hurried tone. “We are still in the ER,” I informed him in a

calm tone. "We are outside the hospital. "I'm getting there," he told me and we both hung up. "Ethan and the boys are here," I informed Mr. Stammers.

He nodded and then looked back at Mr. Smith. "Let's go outside," he said to Mr. Smith, and then looked back at Violet one more time before heading out of the room. I took a long breath to calm myself down. I had already this idea of who was behind this incident, but I needed to confirm my suspicion first. Soon, Ethan with David, and Noah entered the room. Ethan almost ran to us and looked at her worriedly. "She is alright now," I immediately told him to put him at ease. "Why hasn't she woken up yet?" he asked me in a worried tone. "They have her some medication. She will wake up soon, and if her vitals stay normal for the next few hours, then we can take her back," I told him everything that the nurse told me.

He breathed out and bent down to his knees. "Hey," I slowly stood up from the bed and went to him. He stood up and hugged me tightly. He was still trembling. "She is okay, Ethan... you can't be like this in front of her," I comforted him while asking him to stay calm. "Why does she always put herself in danger, huh? Why can't she use her brain for once? She is more intelligent than all of us when it comes to academics, then why the hell has she never used her brain in these kinds of situations?" he cried in frustration. I chuckled dryly and then released him from my embrace. "This is exactly what I want to know, brother," I replied to him jokingly, and he snorted while shaking his head.

He then went to her and sat down on the bed near her waist. I looked at David who was looking worried sick right now. "Hey, are you okay?" I asked him, and he immediately shook his head negatively. He had tears in his eyes indicating that he didn't take this incident well. "No, Kyle... no.. I am not okay.. I... I... this is my stupidity that I didn't change the password of my phone. She She once again tried to frame me, and I don't know what I am going to do with her now," he said in a cracked and pissed tone. I took a deep breath while massaging his shoulder gently. I knew about whom he was talking to right now. "You already have scared her to death, Howard," Noah said in a light tone, and I raised my brows at them curiously.

"I did nothing to her, Noah. She will pay for framing me again, and putting her in danger," David replied to him immediately in a bitter tone while looking somewhere else angrily. "Relax for now. We will see what we have to do in this case. There is no way that I will let her go this time. She has crossed her limits now," I immediately comforted him and asked him to stay calm. Suddenly I looked behind him when I felt someone else's presence there. My

anger immediately rose, and I stormed towards him. "You a****le... how dare you to come here?" I yelled at him and punched him straight in the face. He didn't block my attack and stumbled a little backward. "Kyle," Noah yelled, and before I could punch him again, Noah and David held me back by grabbing me tightly in their embraces.

Augustus moved his jaw but didn't look up at me. "How is she?" his friend, who was standing behind him asked me in a worried tone. "As you care," I spat immediately and he looked at Augustus angrily. He was really a jerk and brave enough to come here. "I am sorry, okay. I really am. I accept that it's my fault that she is in this condition, but believe me, this is not what I thought before leaving her there," Augustus once again defended himself, but accepted that it was his fault. "Did you call her there?" Noah asked him this time. He immediately shook his head negatively. "No, I was not the one who messaged her, and asked her to come there," he replied to him, and then looked back at me.

"I have all our call recordings. You can listen to them. Give me your number. I will transfer them to you. You are free to use them as you please," he said to me this time, and I scoffed. "This will do. Send them to me. She framed me, not him," David immediately demanded in an angry tone. "Guys," suddenly Ethan yelled and the realization hit me. "F**k," I cursed. "You are scaring her again," Ethan yelled again at the same time. I immediately moved back and reached her. She was trembling a little in his embrace. I looked at Ethan, and he immediately stood up from the bed. I took her from his embrace, and she calmed down once again. I closed my eyes and kissed her forehead.

I looked at Augustus, and saw him smiling bitterly. His gaze met mine when he looked at me. "Take care of her, Knight. She trusts you more than anyone else," he said to me in a bitter tone. "I know," I immediately replied to him in the same tone. He then walked out of the room with his friend and David. "Did you call mom?" Ethan asked me after a while and I nodded. "She is coming here," I informed him, and he nodded. "What did David do with her?" I asked Ethan in a low tone but didn't take Sia's name because I was afraid that Violet would listen. Ethan and Noah exchanged a look before smiling widely.

"You won't believe it, but he punched her hard straight on her chest," Noah told me, and my eyes widened in shock. "He did?" I asked them in disbelief, and they both nodded immediately. "He said that he doesn't care if the school takes action against him again, but this was enough for him to tolerate her recklessness," Noah told me further, and I nodded while processing what he told me. David was aggressive by nature and would lose his temper shortly,

but this was really unexpected. "She can't tell her father about this incident, because one of the girls from the cheerleading squad told Mrs. Stone that she was Sia taking something from David's bag, and then she went to the washroom," Ethan told me, and I scoffed bitterly.

She was getting what she sewed. "Let's not talk about these things here. I don't want her to listen to her name when she wakes up," Ethan then asked us to drop the topic. She stirred a little in my embrace but didn't wake up. I sighed aloud while looking at her sleeping face. "We are outside with other boys. All of them want to see her, but Mr. Stammers asked them not to trouble her right now," Ethan said to me and I nodded. They looked at her once again and then walked out of the room. "Wake up, princess, and I swear that I will spank you ten times for your stupidity once we go back home. You need to be punished," I murmured to her while holding her tightly. "D.. don't ...go," suddenly she whispered in a painful voice.

She was having her nightmare again. "I am not going anywhere, love. Just rest peacefully," I immediately comforted her again while rubbing her back gently. She relaxed immediately and snuggled into my chest. I heard her groaning lightly. I slowly put her down on the bed and looked at her with concern. "How is she?" I looked in the direction of the voice and saw a doctor with the previous nurse coming inside the room. I stood up from the bed and stepped aside so that the doctor could go to her. "She is still sleeping, and I think... she is having a bad dream," I told him what I felt. He nodded while taking her wrist in his hand. "K...yle," suddenly she called my name in a hoarse voice.

I immediately looked down and came near to her when I saw her opening her eyes. "Bring some warm water for her," the doctor immediately instructed the nurse and signaled me to come near her. "Violet... I am here," I immediately replied to her. She moved her head in my direction while trying to open her eyes. She started breathing heavily once again. "Hold her," the doctor instructed me while putting her hand on the bed. I immediately sat down on the bed again. "I am here, princess," I comforted her again while stroking her face. She flinched and immediately opened her eyes. "K...yle," she called again in a choked voice, and the next second, she threw herself in my embrace, and held me tight from the waist. She was trembling hard, and the machine attached to her started beeping rapidly.

"You are safe, princess... "Calm down... calm down," I said as I gently rubbed her back and looked at the doctor, who was now on the other side of the bed. She tightened her grip on me while hiding her face inside my chest. "Calm

down, princess... you are safe now," I whispered to her again while holding her tightly in my embrace. "I... I... cried... for help... but.. the door... was... stuck," she cried while trembling hard. I tightened my grip on her while rubbing her back. "It's okay... it's okay... you are safe now... I am here with you," I comforted her in a gentle tone, and took a deep breath helplessly.

I looked at the doctor, and he gave me a thumb when the machine stopped screaming. I took a breath of relief. She was still trembling, but now she was better than before. "Give her some water," the doctor instructed me. I nodded and then looked down at her. "Violet... hey... drink some water," I asked her gently. She shook her head on my chest and refused to let me go. "Please, princess... you were unconscious for more than two hours... drink some water, please," I requested her one more time. She slowly lifted her head up. I kissed her forehead once again and wiped the tears from her cheeks.

"Here," the nurse brought a glass of water in front of me. I took the glass from her and then brought that to Violet's lips. She slowly sipped at first, and then drank the whole glass greedily. She was still holding me tightly as if I would vanish if she loosen her grip on me. She exhaled sharply after drinking the whole glass. I smiled and then gave the glass back to the nurse. She smiled while looking at her, and I looked at the doctor. "Ms. Carter," the doctor called her and she moved her head in his direction, but kept her head on my chest.

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Violet's P.O.V.

If a look could kill, then I would have been ten feet under the ground by now. I looked at everyone timidly, as they were all glaring at me as if I had committed a serious crime. Okay, I agreed that I acted dumb, and instead of asking David about the message, I went there and put myself in danger again. I was sitting on the hospital bed, completely hiding my face behind my knees, and was looking at them timidly. Kyle was still sitting beside me, but I couldn't have the courage to look at him. I was sure that he was also throwing daggers at me right now. In front of me, nineteen pairs of eyes were giving me killing vibes.

"Did you realize what you did wrong?" Ethan opened his mouth and asked me angrily. I immediately shook my head while blinking hard at him innocently. "Tell me," he asked me in the same tone. "I ... I shouldn't act without thinking

about the consequences,” I told him in a meek voice, and he raised his brows at me. “And... and... I... I should call the person first if I get any message like this before deciding how to respond to that message,” I replied in the same small, almost whispered voice. “You have to realize this after committing a big mistake, huh?” David yelled a little this time, and I looked at him apologetically.

He glared at me, and I just blinked hard. “I... am sorry,” I whispered to everyone, and they all scoffed in unison. “You are sorry... you are,” Ethan almost lunged at me and I immediately hid myself in Kyle’s embrace. “Ethan,” Noah and David yelled at the same time. He stopped near my bed while breathing heavily due to his anger. “Aaahhh,” he pulled his hair out of anger, and I trembled a little. I knew that he didn’t mean to scare me because my condition had scared him to death. “Ethan,” Kyle yelled at him while holding me tightly.

I screamed when someone suddenly grabbed my hand and snatched me from Kyle’s embrace. I relaxed when Ethan held me tightly against his chest. He was still breathing heavily. I put my hands on his chest and closed my eyes while putting my head on his chest too. “You stupid, brat... you almost killed me due to anxiety,” he scolded me again and hit me lightly on the back of my head. I smiled faintly, try not to giggle. “Now you have this audacity of smiling, huh?” he yelled again, and I immediately pursed my lips to suppress my smile. “She is asking for a beating, Ethan. I am sure that she will start using her brain for real after that,” I heard Nick suggesting to Ethan in a bitter tone. I immediately looked up at Ethan and shook my head.

“He is saying nothing wrong. You were unconscious. You didn’t see us what our condition was when we saw you as white as a dead body,” Ethan yelled again but the worry and the pain were clearly evident in his eyes. “I am sorry,” I whispered to him with all my sincerity this time. He sighed aloud and put my head on his chest again. Life is full of uncertainty. There was a time when I had no one beside me to take care of me or to ask me if I was alright or not. Now I had so many people including these boys, who worried for me. “I am sorry... for ... not using my brain when I should have... I am sorry... for ... making you all so worried... I am sorry... for... putting my life in danger... I am sorry, Ethan,” I whispered while apologizing to him, again and again. We were almost the same age. Ethan was only ten days older than me. Still, he behaved like an elder brother to me, and I was glad that he loved me like a brother.

“Guys,” I looked up when I heard Mr. Stammers’ voice. My eyes lit up when I saw Mrs. Parker almost running towards me with a worried look. “Mom,” I called her while removing myself from Ethan’s embrace, and jumping off the bed. “Careful,” she yelled immediately, and both Ethan and Kyle held me tightly when my feet hit the floor, but I felt dizzy and wobbled a little. She came near to me and pulled me into her embrace. She sighed in relief while holding me tightly to her chest. “My poor baby,” she sniffed, and I tightened my grip around her waist. Tears started streaming down my eyes immediately. She was not my real mother, but she was a far better mother to me than my real mother was.

“I am sorry, mom... I .. I am really sorry,” I apologized to her too. “No, my baby... you didn’t need to say sorry... you... you trusted your friend’s name. How on earth had you known that there is someone else behind this, not your friend, huh?” she immediately comforted me, and my heart swelled immediately. She was right about this that I trusted David’s name, and didn’t think anything before going there. I was on my way to the volleyball court when I checked the message on my phone. Two mistakes I did there. First, I didn’t check the time of the message. Second, I didn’t call David before heading toward that place. I really acted like a dumb a**.

“Guys... you all have to go back now. She has got the discharge,” I heard Mr. Stammers instructing all the boys. “We will meet you there, Violet,” Rein spoke this time, and I lifted my head from Mrs. Parker’s chest. “I am sorry,” I mouthed to him too. He made an angry face before walking out of the room with everyone. I could understand their anger, and I didn’t have any problem with that. In fact, I was not scared of them, because I knew that there was worry behind that anger. Mrs. Parker slowly put me down on the bed again. “The doctor discharged you, love, and I am taking you back with me,” she told me, and I immediately shook my head negatively.

“No, mom... I am really okay now. I can come back with them,” I replied to her and she shook her head negatively this time. “You should go back, Violet. You need to rest, and recuperate,” Mr. Stammers said this time. “I am really okay, Mr. Stammers, and we only have four more days there. I promise that I will stay stick with the boys all the time,” I immediately protested, and then looked back at Mrs. Parker. She was still looking worried. “Mom... I am really okay,” I took her hand, and put it on my cheek while giving her a puppy look. This incident was my stupidity, and running away from my responsibilities is a big no for me. I only need to stay alert for the next four days.

She stroked my cheek gently by her thumb, and then put my head on her chest again. I could hear how furiously her heart was beating. "Okay... if you say... but you will be back if .. if anyone says that he sees you exhausted, or dizzy," she replied to me in a worried tone, and warned me at the same time. "Okay, mom.. I promise that I will not say a word if I feel dizzy or exhausted," I immediately promised her in a sweet voice. She was the most loving mother. "I know you, girl... I and I know that you will do what you feel right for you. That's why, I am not pressuring you, but you have to understand that I don't care about their competition, or about the school. My priority is you, and I will keep my eyes on you there," she said again in the same worried tone, but her concern for me was what made my eyes had tears again. "I promise, mom... I will take care of myself. Thanks for believing me," I replied to her in a cracked tone.

She took a deep breath, and then slowly released me from her embrace. "Violet," suddenly someone called my name, and I looked at the person standing behind Mr. Stammers. "Good evening, Mr. Smith," I greeted him in a polite tone. He smiled and nodded, receiving my greeting. "I know that it's not the time to ask you this question, but can you tell us what happened to you? Your guardian is here, and I am sure that her presence will be enough to keep you calm," he questioned me while looking at Mrs. Parker. She also looked at me with concern. I looked at him, and then to Ethan and Kyle who was now standing up in front of me. "He is also here. If you are comfortable, then we can call him too," he asked me again in a soft tone.

I looked at mom. "It's okay, honey... if you are not comfortable, then I can come back again during the investigation," she immediately comforted me and I smiled at her attempt to keep me at ease. I decided to finish this matter today so that she wouldn't have to come back again. "It's okay, mom... I think.. I can talk in his presence," I answered her with that smile. She smiled and stroked my head once again. Mr. Smith went outside to call Augustus. "Are you sure, Violet, that you will not panic?" Mr. Stammers asked me in a worried tone. "I am sure, Mr. Stammers. His approach to me was wrong, but I think that it was an accident that I got locked up there," I answered him giving him my speculation about what happened after he left me there.

Augustus entered the room, and my eyes widened in shock. "What happened to you?" I asked him immediately in a shocked tone. He had a black eye and his face was also swollen. He tried to smile but winced a little. I immediately looked at Ethan and Kyle. "What? I just touched him. It's not my fault that he is so soft," Ethan immediately retorted, and I huffed. "It's okay, Violet. If I were in his shoes, I would have done the same thing," Augustus defended Ethan, and

I was really surprised by the change in his tone. He was not sounded as arrogant as he was earlier.

“Now tell us what exactly happened there?” Mr. Smith asked me, and I took a deep breath. “I want to hear him, first,” I demanded while looking at Augustus. To be honest, I was a little scared, but the presence of Mrs. Parker, Ethan, and Kyle was what gave me the strength to face him. Everyone looked at Augustus. He took a deep breath, and then looked at Ethan, and Kyle. “I am interested in Violet since last year and wanted her to be my girlfriend. I tried to talk to her a few times before this incident, but someone always came to rescue her. I asked someone to help me talk to her... alone. She arranged that place, and asked me to wait for Violet there after the football match,” he paused and gulped hard.

I chewed my inner cheeks while processing what he told to all of us. He took someone’s help, and that was a girl. I had no doubt who was behind this. “When Violet reached there, she asked me to leave the place immediately because she was scared. I didn’t listen to her and dragged her forcefully inside that room. We argued, and she refused me again. In a rage, I stormed out of the room and banged the door shut behind me. I felt that I heard her voice calling my name, but I didn’t go back due to anger. That... that was a grave mistake on my end. I should have gone back to see why she was shouting. When she didn’t come back during our match, I got worried and went back there with my friend, Hunter there. I found the door stuck badly. Both I and Hunter pushed hard to open the door, and found her unconscious inside the room,” he finished the whole incident in an apologetic tone.

I smiled when I heard him. He didn’t leave anything behind except the part where he tried to molest me. I contemplated whether to tell everyone about that or not. He should be punished for that too, but I looked at Ethan and Kyle. They were looking at him as if they would kill him in this very instant. I was not going to meet him again, but it didn’t mean that he could walk away from what he tried to do inside the room. I looked back at him and sighed when I saw a plea in his eyes. “Violet,” Mrs. Parker called my name in a worried tone. It was when I realized that I was trembling a little while holding her hand. “I am okay, mom,” I immediately comforted her and took a deep breath.

“This is exactly what happened, Mr. Smith. He was enraged and hurled himself at the door. I didn’t hear him locking the door from outside. I guess what he said was what exactly happened with the door. I am glad that he came back, and took me out of that room, or else,” I paused and shuddered hard while thinking about that creepy room. “Hey.. it’s okay.. it’s okay.. you’re

safe now," Mrs. Parker drew me into her embrace and gently rubbed my back. I closed my eyes and leaned on her chest again. "That's enough, Mr. Stammers. You two listened to her. Now, do your investigation, and please don't ask her anything again without my presence there," she instructed Mr. Stammers in a stern tone while rubbing my back gently.

"I am sorry, Violet.... I am really sorry. I should have come back," Augustus apologized to me in a sincere tone this time. I opened my eyes but didn't look at him. I looked at Kyle who was now looking at me. His jaw was clenched, and I saw him balling his fists tightly. I gulped while thinking if he knows something about what happened inside the room. The killing spree in his eyes was enough to tell me that he knew something, or he had an idea about what happened there. He lowered my eyes immediately because he always read my mind, and I didn't want him to burst here. "Okay...Ethan," Mr. Stammers called Ethan this time.

"Take her with you and Kyle. I will meet you guys there after finishing all the formalities here," he instructed Ethan, and I looked up at Mrs. Parker. "Are you sure that you will be okay, honey?" she asked me in a worried tone. I smiled and nodded. "You will call me every day before going to bed, and there is no excuse for this," she instructed me this time in a stern tone. I immediately nodded while smiling sheepishly. She took a deep breath and embraced me once again. I also hugged her back, enjoying the warmth, and sense of security she was providing me right now. "Let's go," Ethan said this time in a calm tone.

Mrs. Parker slowly released me from her embrace and then helped me get on my feet. She held me tightly, and I held her arm to keep myself steady. I was still feeling dizzy a bit, but I was okay now. I wanted to go back only to show that girl that I was not as fragile as she had thought about me. I didn't know what was in her mind, but she once again managed to hurt me. I couldn't do anything against her, but it didn't mean that I didn't show her how strong I could be if it came to proving myself. I had enough of her schemes. I was unconscious inside that room, and there was no way that anyone could find me soon. I was glad that Augustus came back, and saved me. At least he had the conscience to look for me when he didn't find me there. But, Sia....

"What are you thinking so hard?" Ethan asked me while walking out of the hospital. Mrs. Parker was sending us back in her car, and then she would go back. "It's nothing," I answered him with a tight smile. Kyle scoffed and looked in the other direction. "What's this with behavior, Kyle?" Mrs. Parker confronted him in a stern tone. "She is lying," he replied to her in a pissed

tone. I gulped hard and lowered my eyes. "Still... this is enough, Kyle. It's good that the school authority and that boy are not taking any action against what you two did to him. Now don't scare her," she scolded him and I immediately looked at both of them with wide eyes in shock.

"We warned him thrice before this incident, mom. He was asking for that beating. You should have seen her when he took her out of that place. For a second, I thought that she is dead," Ethan raised his voice in the end. Mrs. Parker groaned in frustration. I looked at her and she smiled helplessly this time. "This is my fault," I whispered while lowering my eyes. "Yes, this is your fault. You still have a chance. Go back with mom, or else you are going to have a beating from all the boys too. They all pissed at you. For God's sake, Violet, you were with them for more than ten minutes, after their match finished. You told David that you are going back, yet you didn't ask him about the message," Ethan yelled at me again.

"I... I saw the message on my way to you," I told him truthfully. "I was in a hurry and thought that David has something that he forgot to tell me. So, I ran there," I told him what happened exactly. He raised his fist in the air while groaning in frustration, and I looked at him apologetically. "Don't give me that look. I am angry with you," he immediately yelled at me again. "Guys," suddenly Mrs. Parker called us and we all looked at her. Kyle opened the door of the car for me. I looked at him but he kept his stern face without looking at me. I sighed helplessly internally and entered the car behind Mrs. Parker. He also came with us and closed the door.

Ethan went to the passenger's seat. "You two have your birthdays in a difference of ten days, right?" she asked me and I nodded. "What about that?" Ethan asked while the driver started driving the car. "I am thinking to throw a twin party for both of you, what you say?" she told us what she wanted to do, and then looked at me in the end. I blinked while processing what she asked me. After my grandmother, I didn't celebrate my birthday in the past two years. Before that, it was just me and my grandmother on every birthday. Throwing a party on my birthday was something that I didn't expect. "You will be 18, an adult, Violet. Still, I am talking with Samantha about the transfer of guardianship. Both I and your dad want to adopt you as our daughter," she said with a loving smile on her lips. My heart skipped so many beats in a row while looking at her in shock. Tears started building up in my eyes again.

"On your birthday, she agrees to transfer your guardianship, but with your permission. She said that she won't do anything against your will. She has no problem being your guardian, still, she wants you to decide," she told me

further, and I felt that someone had given me the whole world. If they adopt me, then I could call them mom and dad without any hesitation. Ethan would be my legal brother, and I would have a complete family. "Hey... what's wrong? You are feeling any pain?" she immediately cupped my face while looking at me with a worried look. I didn't say but threw myself on her and hugged her tightly. "Violet... what's wrong, honey?" she asked me immediately while holding me tight in her embrace. "Nothing is wrong, mom... just .. just let me stay like this for a while," I requested her in a cracked tone while hiding my face in her chest. She took a deep breath while holding me tight in her embrace.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 114 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

I smirked when Violet's eyes widened in horror. All the boys laughed at her expression, but none of them wanted to go easy on her this time. "Please," she pleaded while giving us a puppy look, which made me purse my lips into a thin line to suppress my laughter. "Nope," Rein chimed while putting pressure on 'p' at the end. She looked at all of us like prey looked at her predator. She called this upon herself. They were still easy on her. She sighed and rose slowly from Ethan's bed. Ethan was also pissed, and that was why he was not helping her there. She slowly raised her hands towards her ears while looking at all of us with pleading eyes. She was still avoiding my gaze because she knew that I was going to confront her later for lying about what happened there in that room.

She slowly bent down, and I rolled my eyes.. The way she was bending herself, it would take her an eternity to lie down on the ground. "Come on, princess... we have to go for dinner too. You went there running. Now finish this at the same pace," Noah yelled at her playfully. She sagged her shoulders in defeat and crouched on the ground for crunches. This was her punishment for not using her brain when she should have. She had to do thirty crunches as her punishment. They would still be thinking that it was an easy punishment, but I knew her. She never exercises and is not into sports. Her muscles would hurt her like hell later, but she had to remember that pain if she didn't want to put her life in danger again.

"One", everyone yelled in unison, as soon as she started doing it. I almost laughed hard when she almost fell flat on her stomach in the fourth. I was standing with Justin and Noah near the wall beside Ethan's bunk bed.

Everyone laughed hard, and I also laughed this time. "Come on, princess.... Six," Noah yelled this time while counting with others. She was now breathing heavily while trying to complete her punishment. Ethan was still sitting on his bed, watching her carefully. She fell down hard on her stomach again after she finished it. She was now lying flat on the ground on her stomach, panting with an open mouth. "What did you learn today?" Ethan asked her in a stern voice.

"D... do...don't ac...act...c...are..lessly," she replied to him while panting heavily. Ethan gave a nod with a satisfied expression on his face. "Come back for dinner later with Kyle, I will keep the food for you," Ethan instructed her, and then looked at everyone. "You'd better stay away from the danger, princess," David warned her again. She sat down and scooted back to bed on her buttocks. She immediately nodded while leaning back on the bed. She threw her head backward on the bed and closed her eyes. She was still panting. I walked lazily toward her when everyone went out of the room. I was glad that my friends understood that I needed to talk to her personally. They did have this hunch that Augustus had done something to her inside the room, but both of them lied about that.

I sat down where Ethan was sitting earlier, and put my hands on my knees while staring at her. "O God," she groaned and opened her eyes. She looked around and breathed in relief. She suddenly felt my presence beside her and flinched a little. She immediately lowered her head when our eyes met. "Stand up," I commanded her in a cold tone. She gulped hard and then slowly stood up. She winced a little, but I didn't help her this time. "Come here," I commanded her again when she stood up straight. She slowly moved towards me. I saw her balling up her fists. I knew that she was scared right now, but I needed to know what that brat did there, and why she lied to Mr. Stammers, and Mrs. Parker.

She screamed a little when I suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her to me. She fell on my lap, and I held her there by grabbing her waist. "Kyle.. wh.. what are you doing?" She immediately screamed again in horror and put her hands on my chest to keep her steady. Her eyes went wide in horror. She immediately looked behind her, towards the door, and then looked at me with the same expression. "What? Can't I touch you, huh?" I asked her in a calm but accusing tone while raising my brows. She tried to stand up, but I held her tightly in my lap. Her lips trembled as if she would faint soon.

I raised the sleeve of her top roughly. She flinched harder when I didn't stop. "What is this, huh?" I asked her while showing the bruises on her arm, which

had turned purple by now. I saw these bruises on her arm when the nurse pulled her sleeve up to take her blood pressure. She gulped hard and lowered her head. "He can grab you so hard, but I can't even touch you, huh?" I asked her in an accusing tone, angrily. She raised her eyes, looking at me fearfully. I tightened my grip on her waist but tried hard not to yell at her. "He held you tightly, right?" I asked her again. She nodded once. I took a deep breath and closed my eyes. I opened my eyes again and saw her looking at me with the same fearful eyes. "Did you protest?" I asked her, and she immediately nodded. "I.. I told him.. that he is hurting me," she said in a meek tone with trembling lips. I didn't say anything; I just stared at her for a while.

"Where did he touch you?" I asked her in a calm tone, looking straight into her eyes. "Huh?" she asked me in a meek voice which was enough to infuriate me, but I knew that I couldn't show my anger right now. She had already a panic attack earlier, and that was enough for her. "Where did he touch you... there... inside the room?" I asked her again in a calm tone. She gulped and then shook her head. "Don't lie to me, love... because I know you well, and him as well. "He is not a saint who will not touch a girl if they are alone in a room," I interrupted her, indicating that I would only hear the truth.

She gulped hard and lowered her eyes to my chest. She started fidgeting with the cloth of my t-shirt on my chest. I waited for her to answer my question, but she kept her mouth tightly shut. I slowly raised my hand from her waist to the center of her back. I pushed her closer to me, and she almost fell on my chest. "Did he come this close to you?" I asked her in a calm tone, but I didn't know what I was going to do if she nodded. She gulped again, and then raised her lashes again. She nodded, and my grip on her tightened immediately. "This was it. He... he didn't do anything other than... than this," she said quickly this time, defending Augustus.

"Is this okay with you?" I asked her while trying hard to suppress my anger. He touched her, and I knew that it was against her will. She shook her head negatively immediately while looking at me timidly. "No... this is not okay... and I guess... I started... started hyperventilating when I wasn't able to push him away from me," she answered me almost in whispers and lowered her eyes again. I wanted to go and search for Augustus again. I wanted to beat him into a pulp now. "Are you telling me the whole truth that he didn't touch you anywhere else?" I asked her again in a calm tone, restraining my anger.

She immediately looked at me. "He.. he pushed me to the wall, and... p.. pressed his upper body on me. Then he suddenly stormed out of the room. He... he didn't touch me anywhere else," she told me truthfully what happened in the room. I took a deep breath and put her head on the crook of my neck. I held her tightly while breathing heavily. Now I knew the real reason for her panic attack. She had her panic attack already when he cornered her, but that shot up immediately when she found the door stuck. She was still trembling in my embrace. "No need to think about that incident. Just keep that on your mind as a reminder that you can't trust any message like this," I instructed her again in a calm tone.

She nodded while clutching my t-shirt tightly. I closed my eyes and thought about what to do with Augustus. He dared to touch what was mine. "Did I do wrong by saving him from the punishment for molesting me?" she asked me in a weak voice after some time. "Yes, princess. You should have told them what happened there, at least to mom," I replied to her in a calm tone. "Molestation is a severe offense, right?" she asked me again, and I sighed helplessly. She was still thinking about him. She was trying to convince her that she did the right thing by saving his sorry a** for a legal punishment.

"I am sorry," she whispered again, and I tightened my grip on her again. "You scared me to death this time, love," I whispered to her, and she slowly released my t-shirt from her grip. She slowly trailed her hands toward my back and hugged me. I smiled faintly because this was the first time she hugged me voluntarily. She had been in my embrace so many times in the past, but she had never hugged me like this before. I felt her trembling a little again. "What's wrong?" I asked her in a soft tone this time. She shook her head negatively but didn't lift her head up. I knew that she was still scared. "I am here for you. You know this, right?" I comforted her and started stroking her back gently.

"Will they punish Sia this time?" she asked me again. "I don't know about that, love. But I am sure that this school will demand disciplinary action against her. She used their premises, and it could affect their reputation. It.. it was your luck that you are alright, or else," I paused and closed my eyes again. I didn't want to think about what could happen to her there. I was not wrong about Augustus. Although I never heard of him forcing himself on a girl, there is still always a first time for everything. He was obsessed with Violet, and it could lead to anything horrible for her.

She slowly raised her head from the crook of my neck and looked at me. I cupped her face and pulled her face toward me. I kissed her forehead, and

she took a deep breath. "Don't think that my anger has vanished. I am still angry at you for being so stupid. You are an intelligent and sensitive girl, Violet," I said to her, but paused and narrowed my eyes at her. Her eyes flickered between my eyes and my lips. I gulped hard while looking at her curiously. I didn't know what was going on inside her mind right now, but my heart started pounding hard against my rib cage. She slowly trailed her hand from my back to my waist.

I felt that my heart would come out of my chest any time soon when her hand started traveling up my chest. All this time, her eyes were on my lips, which made me lick my lips nervously. She stopped her hand on my neck under my ear, and I held my breath. Her hands were sweaty, as I could feel the wetness on my neck. She licked her lips this time and then leaned in closer to me. I still had my hand on her back. I closed my eyes slowly when her face came closer to mine. I felt her hot breath on my face, and my grip on her waist and on her back tightened immediately. I almost whimpered in anticipation when I felt the light softness of her lips on mine. For a girl like Violet, this was a bold step where she initiated a kiss on her own.

"Kyle... what is taking you so long?" we both almost jumped on our feet when Noah barged into the room. "I winced in pain as my head hit the edge of the upper bed, and she fell hard to the ground due to my movement. "Aaaahhh", she screamed in horror. "Hey," Noah immediately yelled, and I glared hard at him while rubbing my chest, and my head. Because of his sudden barging, I was now trembling in fear and cursed him numerous times internally. He immediately ran towards us, but I was faster than him. I pulled Violet up gently by grabbing her arm. "Are you okay?" I asked her while rubbing my head, which was still throbbing due to the pain. "Yeah," she replied to me, but she hid her face in my chest immediately.

"What happened? What were you two doing that you almost missed the whole dinner?" Noah asked me while looking at us in confusion. For the first time, I felt like killing him for ruining my moment with Violet. She almost kissed me, and that dumba** ruined everything. "What?" he asked me in confusion, and I just huffed angrily. He was still staring at us in confusion. I shook my head and then looked down at her. She was still trembling a little, but I knew the reason of her trembling this time. "Everything is okay," I patted her back gently. I was sure that she was already red with embarrassment.

"Let's go... dinner is about to finish," Noah ushered us once again in a hurried tone. "We are coming. You go first," I instructed him in a stern tone. "No, Ethan said to bring you two with us. Come with me," he protested

immediately, and I felt like punching him hard. I glared at him again while taking a deep breath. "Okay... can... can you just wait outside for a minute..... please," I asked him while gritting my teeth. He narrowed his eyes first, and we both held our gazes for a few seconds. Suddenly the realization hit him, and his eyes widened in shock. "O yeah... I... I am waiting for you two outside... take your time," he immediately started walking backward while holding his hands in front of him, indicating that I should take it easy. I will deal with him later. My priority was the trembling mess in my embrace.

He ran out of the room as if someone had put his a** on fire. "Hey," I rubbed her back gently. "I... I... am sorry.. I do.. don't know... wh.. wh," she stuttered hard while apologizing me in a trembling voice. "What are you sorry for, huh? For k!ssing me?" I asked her in a teasing tone. She clutched my t-shirt so hard that I almost felt her nails digging inside my skin. I laughed this time. I was sure that she was completely red by now. "It's okay, princess. You did nothing wrong," I comforted her and she shook her head on my c.hest. I knew that it was impossible to make her understand right now that it was not wrong between us. I knew that she liked me, and she knew that I loved her.

Noah ruined my moment. Still, I was happy. This not happening k!ss was enough to give me hope that she would soon agree to my proposal. "Let's go. You must eat. You have to take your medicine before going to bed," I said to her, and then slowly pulled her away from me. She had lowered her head to her c.hest. I smiled and wrapped my hand around her shoulder. "Let's go," I said again, and we both exited the room together. Noah was standing outside. He gave me an apologetic look, and I just gave him an I-will-see-you-later look. "Uhhh... are you okay, Violet?" he asked Violet in a concerned tone. "Yeah.. yeah... I .. I am okay," she replied to him in a low tone. "Well... Augustus came to us before I left that place, and was asking about you," he told Violet, and she slowly lifted her head up this time. I tightened my grip on her but kept in mind that she already had bruises there.

"What does he want now?" I asked him bitterly. Noah shrugged his shoulders while looking at Violet. "He was still there when I left the place," he told me, looking at me this time. I felt her body stiffen, but she didn't say anything. We reached the dining room, and I saw Augustus standing with Ethan, and David near our table. I didn't regret beating him. The punch that he received from me had swollen his left eye. Later I came to know that Ethan also beat him in the corridor there. Augustus didn't protest and took the beating. Noah and other stopped Ethan on time or else he wouldn't be on his feet right now.

Violet scooted near me in my embrace. We walked toward them and stopped near them. "I just want to know if she is okay, or not," he said to me in a defensive tone. "She is okay," I answered him bitterly. He looked back at Violet, and his eyes lingered on my grip on her arm. "I am sorry, Violet... for.. for everything, and thanks for supporting me. I owe you for that," he apologized once again to Violet, and I raised my brows at him. "Did we miss something?" Ethan asked immediately while looking at me and Augustus. "He grabbed her so hard that she has bruises on her arms. She didn't tell Mr. Stammers, and mom about this. If she told them, he would be in great trouble," I immediately answered Ethan, only to calm his suspicion.

"What?" he yelled and immediately came near to Violet. I looked at Augustus, and he gulped hard when he realized what he exactly did with her there. Ethan removed my hand from her arm and lifted her sleeve. "Ethan," she protested, but he didn't stop. Augustus also looked at her arm, and his eyes widened in shock. "You," Ethan yelled angrily again and moved towards Augustus. "Ethan... stop," Violet immediately pulled him into her embrace, and stopped him from punching Augustus again. "Why did you stop me?" he yelled at Violet this time while breathing heavily in anger in her embrace. "We can't change what has already occurred." You'd already beaten him this badly. This is enough. These bruises are nothing in front of the bruises that you already gave him," she answered him in a gentle and calm tone.

Augustus's friend was also shooting daggers at Augustus through his eyes right now. Augustus lowered his head in shame. "I am really sorry, Violet," he whispered in an apologetic tone, and before she could say anything to him, he stormed away. His friend also gave Violet an apologetic look, and then he ran behind him. Violet slowly removed her grip from Ethan's torso and then took his hand in hers. "I am okay now, and please don't hold any grudge against him. He has learned his lesson already, and Mr. Stammers told me that his school is also planning to take action against him," Violet pleaded to Ethan this time.

"We should eat now," I said to her, looking at my wristwatch. She nodded, and Ethan took a deep breath. "Let's eat first," he said to her, and then we all walked towards the table. Everyone had been standing until now. We all sat down, and she sat between me and Ethan again. I looked around, and my anger immediately rose again when I saw Sia looking at us. Her eyes met mine, and she immediately looked away. I have had enough of her scheming now. I had to think of something very quick to keep her away from Violet. "Kyle," I looked back at Violet when I heard her calling me. "Eat," she said,

motioning towards my plate. I smiled and took the fork from the plate. I knew to whom to talk this time.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 115 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"I am sorry for everything, Violet, and thank you for saving me from a legal punishment," Augustus thanked me with all his sincerity. I was standing with Kyle near the volleyball court, where he came to meet me after the match. The boys were sitting on the benches while looking at us. "I just want to say that," I gulped and tightened my grip on Kyle's fingers as he was still holding my hand. I was still afraid of Augustus. "Don't do anything reckless again. "It's our luck that nothing bad happened to either of us, but luck doesn't always help," I said to him, then looked at Kyle.

"I am going back today. My school has called me back because of this incident," he told me again in a sad tone. I looked back at him and nodded. "Just stay alert around her, Violet. I still don't know why she hates you so much, but she could go to any extent just to harm you. I was not the one who chose that place, yet I can't deny that it was my fault that I left you alone there when I should have taken you back with me," he spoke again in guilt. I didn't respond to him this time, just looked at him blankly. He didn't take the name, but I know to whom he was referring here. "I wish you luck for finals, Knight," Augustus said this time, raising his hand for a handshake. Kyle scoffed, but I tightened my grip on her fingers, indicating that they should shake hands.

Kyle sighed and shook hands with Augustus. "Thanks for your best wishes, Graham," Kyle replied to him in a cold tone. Augustus smiled and then looked at me. "If you understood what you told me there, Violet. Still, I will say that you should think about him," he said to me in a teasing tone, and I turned red immediately. What happened between us yesterday was already on my nerves. Augustus laughed hard, but I didn't look at him. "Bye guys.... "Take care of her," Augustus said goodbye, and he gave Kyle one last instruction before leaving us. "What was he talking about?" Kyle asked me immediately. "Uhhh.. nothing... it's nothing," I tried to shrug off the topic, but I knew him better.

"I asked you something," he asked me in a stern voice. I sighed and then looked at the boys who were now coming towards us. "We will talk about it later," he said again, and I frowned. Why he had to know everything? I tried to

remove my fingers from his grip, but he tightened his grip on my fingers once again. Sometimes, I really didn't understand his possessiveness over me. "Let's go guys... I am hungry," Dustin chirped while giving Kyle his bag. I was also hungry because I was not able to eat properly during breakfast. I didn't even eat much during dinner last night because I was so nervous that I couldn't eat.

I didn't know what I was thinking, and since when did I become so bold that I tried to kiss him? I'm thankful to Noah, otherwise, I didn't know how I could face Kyle again if I had kissed him completely. I could say that was a half-kiss because I just felt the softness of his soft lips lightly. Still, I was a little disappointed. He was always patient with me ever since that incident in school. He took care of me in every way. He didn't even try to do anything to me when he could have done anything due to my vulnerable state when he barged into my room while I was changing my clothes. He held me tightly in his embrace but didn't even peek at my body. He respected my dignity, and I couldn't deny that I fell hard for him on that day. Still, my insecurities and fear always forced me to step back whenever I tried to go near him.

"Stop thinking nonsense," I came out of my stance when suddenly he smacked the back of my head lightly. I looked up while rubbing that area and frowned. "I was not thinking nonsense," I immediately retorted. He scoffed and then looked in front of him. I made a face while lowering my head. He didn't hit me that hard. Still I frowned. It was just a playful smack. I didn't know why, but now I had this belief that he would never hurt me, and would never let anyone else hurt me. We reached the cafeteria, and he released my hand from his grip near our table. I sat down on my spot, and the boys put their bags on the table.

"What do you want to eat?" Ethan asked me. "Pick whatever you choose for you," I replied to him, and he nodded while pursing his lips. I put down my head on the table and closed my eyes. Although I told everyone that I was okay, I knew myself better. I had a nightmare last night again, and if it was not for Kyle, I wouldn't have slept well after that. I smiled faintly while thinking about us. Things have changed between us drastically in the past three months. He was my bully a few months ago, and now he was the one whom I trusted the most. I can't deny that I also liked him, but I am still scared. I'm not sure if I should believe what he said to me when he proposed to me. It hurts like hell when someone close to you abandons you because they have found someone better than you or have goals to achieve.

My parents gave me a lesson of the life that never trust someone completely. A child trusts his parents with all his heart because they are his safe haven. I lost that safe haven when I needed them the most. Everything that happened after that in my life, was enough to make a shield around my heart so that I could save my fragile heart from any other heartbreak. So far now everything was going smoothly, but now I felt that this shield was breaking now. I started trusting these boys with all my heart, especially Kyle, and Ethan. Ethan was going to be my brother legally after my birthday, but what about Kyle?

“Hey,” I lifted my head up when I felt Ethan’s hand on my shoulder. I took the food tray from his hand and put it down on the table. He came inside and sat down beside me. “Here,” I looked to the other side and saw him carrying a bottle of juice for me. “Thanks,” I mumbled and took the bottle from her. “What’s your plan after lunch,” Ethan asked him and I looked between them while eating my food. The football team was not here with us because they had their match in the evening. So, they decided to practice for some time before lunch. The volleyball team won the semis today, and now they are in the finals. Their final match was the day after tomorrow, on the last day of the tournament.

Kyle looked around at everyone. “Guys,” he called everyone, and they all looked at him. “What do you think who will be our opponent in the finals this year?” he asked them, and they all looked at each other. The two schools, The Blue Moon, and The Sky High had to play their match after some time in the next round of semifinals. Their match was in the evening today. “I think Sky High has more chances to win. They have better game plans in comparison to The Blue Moon which they showed in their previous matches,” Matthew gave his opinion while chewing his food. “I also thought so. Their defensive line is much better than The Blue Moon,” Justin immediately supported Matthew.

“I think The Blue Moon has more chances to win,” I blurted out, and then blinked harder while looking between Ethan and Kyle. They stopped eating and looked at me with raised brows. “Why did you think so?” Noah asked me in a curious tone. I gulped down the food in my mouth and took a deep breath. “The setter of the Sky High team sprained his ankle in his last game, and there is a high chance that they have to replace him in today’s match,” I explained to him what I observed in the last match. “Yeah.. that we know, so?” Noah asked me again in the same tone. I cleared my throat and looked among them one more time before looking back at Noah.

"I don't know much, but their setter is ranked two after Kyle during the tournament. According to statistics of their matches, he wasn't replaced even a single time in the past ten matches during this season, and last year. Also, their left-side hitter is having some problems with his right wrist. "Their Libero is still first on the list, but their synchronization will be different if they replace both setter and left-side hitter," I explained further. I had watched all their matches here, and that was why I knew so much. Last year, the volleyball team defeated Sky High, and they knew their game, but Blue Moon was a different story. They all listened to me carefully. "I must say that your observation is quite impressive, Violet. However, The Blue Moon was not as impressive throughout the tournament as Sky High," Vivek said this time.

I nodded and then took a deep breath. "We shouldn't forget that The Blue Moon surprised everyone by changing their technique in the last season. "They rose to the top of the table by displaying aggressive match play in the quarters, and then they used the same strategy to reach the finals," I explained further why I thought The Blue Moon would win their match. I looked at Ethan and Kyle, and their expressions were enough to tell that I was right. I blew out the breath that I was holding till yet. I was not good at playing sports, but I liked to watch both volleyball, and football matches. Mr. Stammers asked me to study the game plans of other teams so that we could help our teams during the matches, and that was why I did everything that I thought could help them.

"We have to keep our eyes on their match today," Ethan spoke after some time, and they all nodded. "Okay.. finish your meal now. We have to go back to the ground," Kyle then instructed everyone and they all resumed eating again. "We will practice after their match," Kyle told them about his plan and all nodded to confirm that they agreed with him. "Hey, Kyle," we all looked up when Nick called Kyle's name. I also looked at him questioningly. He came near to us with a wide smile on his lips. "Congrats guys... you played fantastic today," he congratulated everyone while putting his hands on Kyle's shoulders. Everyone thanked him in a cheerful tone. "Uhhh.. David asked if you like to go to see the routines of the cheerleading squad today. Our team is also going to perform today," Nick asked Kyle in a careless tone, but his statement made me raise my brows.

"Yeah... of course... they are from our school. Of course, we should be there to cheer them up," Kyle replied to him in a fake cheerful tone. I chewed on my internal cheeks while looking at him in suspicion. It was clear that they were up to something. "We will be there, Nick," Vivek said to Nick this time, and now I was sure that they had planned something. "Okay... then we will keep

seats for all of you. They will start after half an hour,” he informed us again, and then took some fries from my plate. “I am hungry,” he told me in a playful tone while shrinking his nose mischievously. I just smiled and shook my head once. “We will wait for you there,” he then said to everyone, and then jogged back out of the cafeteria.

“What?” Kyle asked me when he saw me looking at him. “Nothing,” I replied quickly, returning my attention to my plate while wondering what they were up to. “Don’t think too much, princess. Your brain is already on strike,” Ethan teased me this time. I pouted and looked at him. “What? I am saying the truth, princess. Your brain is on vacation right now. “So, don’t stress your empty head (he flicked my head playfully, making me hiss), or it will hurt,” he mocked me again, and everyone laughed. I couldn’t say anything to him for making fun of me because it was all on me.

We finished our meals, and then all walked out of the cafeteria. “You should go and rest, Violet. You have to take your medicines too,” Ethan said to me while walking out of the cafeteria with me. I was also feeling a little tired. “Yeah... that will be better for you. You have to work in the evening also,” Noah also said in a concerned tone. “I am taking her back to the room. We will be meeting you guys for their routine,” Kyle informed them and wrapped his hand around my shoulder. I shrank immediately and gulped hard. The images from the last evening immediately filled up my mind immediately. I wanted to protest but I couldn’t tell them why I didn’t want to be alone with Kyle now.

Kyle almost dragged me away from them towards the other side of the corridor. “You still owe that kiss to me, princess. Don’t you think that you escaped,” Kyle whispered in a seductive tone, and my heart skipped a beat. “Th.. th.. that... Was on.. only a ... a...a”, I wanted to say something but what that I didn’t know. “That was not a spur of the moment, love. That was the first time that you tried to do what your heart exactly wants,” he teased me again in whispers as there were so many students around us. My heart was now hammering hard against my rib cage. I wanted to deny what he said but couldn’t because I wanted to kiss him at that time.

“Can’t you forget?” I asked him in a timid voice after some time. I still had my head a little low. So I couldn’t see his face. He rubbed my arm gently. “You want me to forget what I want to remember for my whole life, huh?” he asked me in a soft tone. I gulped hard and peeked while craning my neck toward him. I immediately lowered my eyes when I saw him looking at me. I couldn’t see his eyes properly but I was sure that he was looking at me lovingly this time. I had my hands clasped behind my back, and they were sweating

furiously. "I know that you have your insecurities, love... and that's why.. I am not in a hurry ... but," he tried to comfort me but paused in the end.

I looked at him this time and saw a serious expression on his face. "Talk to me, princess. Tell me about your insecurities. I promise that I will listen to you. Open your heart to me. I want to be the man in your life on whom you can rely whenever you feel low. I want to be the man with whom you can share all your problems, and sorrows. I not only want to share our happiness together but also want to be part of everything in your life," he said in a serious tone. I lowered my head again. He sighed and pulled me a little closer to him. Could I trust him that much?

We reached our room, and he unlocked the door. He opened the door for us and I entered the room behind him. I put down my bag on Ethan's bed where I was sleeping now. Everyone thought that it would be better if I stayed on the lower bed instead of the upper bed. This way, anyone could approach me if I had nightmares. They all knew that and were worried about me. I wanted to lie down for a while. But at first, I needed to take my medicines. I sighed in defeat when Kyle took out my medicines from the drawer of the table placed at one side of our bed. I hated the bitter taste of the medicine. "I have chocolate for you. Take this, and then you can eat it," Kyle told me and my eyes immediately lit up. I loved the chocolates.

He gave me the tablets and the water bottle. I gulped them down with water and gave the bottle back to him while looking for my chocolate. He laughed and then put down the bottle on the table. He then sat down near me on the bed and took the chocolate out of his bag's front pocket. "Thanks," I immediately thanked him and took the chocolate from him. I pulled my legs up on the bed and sat down Indian style. I smiled and unwrapped the chocolate. "Eat it.. I want to change first," he instructed me, and I nodded while taking a bite of the chocolate. I moaned aloud when the delicious chocolate melted inside my mouth. I closed my eyes and savor the taste.

I opened my eyes to take another bite but blinked when I saw Kyle standing in front of me, looking in amusement. "What?" I asked him innocently. He shook his head and slumped his shoulders. "You are going to be the death of me, girl," he commented and then went to his bed. I shrank my nose in confusion and scratched my head while trying to understand why he said like this. I jerked my head a little when I couldn't point out the reason. I looked at the chocolate and smiled widely again. For now, the most important thing was to eat this delicious thing.

I was about to take another bite when my eyes widened, and mouth hung open with chocolate inside it. My heart stopped beating for a while, and I forgot to breathe at the same time. This was not the first time that I saw seeing him without a shirt, but I didn't know why I had this reaction this time. He was changing clothes in front of me. He had his side body still it was enough for me to drool. I bit the chocolate and ate while peeking at him from time to time. Although all the boys had an athletic figures with toned muscles but Kyle looked better than everyone. He was a model now simply because of his Greek god-like physique.

"You know that you can see if you want," suddenly he said in a teasing tone, taking me off guard. I immediately averted my gaze towards the other side, and took another bite of my chocolate nervously. I heard him laughing, which turned me red immediately, and I moved to the other side. I should have appeared like a pervert right now. I didn't know why I was losing control in front of him now. I had seen him without a shirt so many times during their practice session in our school, but this was the first time that I was so affected. "Hey," I exclaimed as he wrapped his hand around my shoulders from behind. "Wh.. what are you doing?" I exclaimed immediately in panic and looked at the door. The door was wide open and anybody from outside could see us.

"What I am doing?" he asked me in a playful tone and sat down behind me. My breath hitched when I realized that his upper body was still n.aked. "Put on your shirt, Kyle," I immediately asked him in a panic tone, and I tried to remove his hand, but he tightened his grip. "Why?" he asked me in a playful tone, and I moved my head in his direction while looking at him in disbelief. Was he real? He blinked innocently, and I mimicked his action without realizing it. "Don't you find me attractive without a shirt?" he asked me in an innocent tone, still battling his long lashes.

I was dumbfounded by his question. "What? Am I not attractive?" he asked me again, faking hurt this time. "No... "I... I... I mean... yes," I attempted to respond but j.erked my head furiously when I couldn't think of an answer. He laughed and then bumped his forehead to my temple. "You are easy to tease," he commented to me in a playful tone. I blushed harder and moved my head in front of me again. My heart was now running a marathon inside my c.hest. I didn't realize that I was leaning on his c.hest now. He took a deep breath and k!ssed the junction of my neck and shoulder lightly. A small whimper escaped from my l!ps, and I shuddered a little in delight. He slowly trailed his l!ps upwards behind my ear. I felt b.utterflies fluttering rapidly inside my lower stomach.

Suddenly, his phone started ringing loud. He gr0aned in frustration, and slowly removed his hand from me. I blew out my breath slowly and closed my eyes, feeling disappointed. "What happened?" I heard him asking someone. I opened my eyes again and looked at him. "Okay... we will be there," he told that person over the call, and then looked at me. "We need to go now," he told me, and I rolled my head completely before hanging it low. I cursed whoever called him. I didn't know when I became greedy to spend some more time with him, but I really wanted him to stay with me right now.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 116 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

"Hey... over here," I looked up when someone yelled aloud, gaining my attention. I smiled and looked at Violet, who was standing beside me, and was looking around. I signaled Noah to take her away. "Violet... let's go there. Dustin and Vivek have secured our seats there. You will see everything clearly from there," Noah immediately persuaded Violet while pointing towards the direction of Dustin and Vivek. The rest of the boys were also sitting there. She looked up at me. "Uh huh... I'll be with David and Ethan. I have to discuss something with them. I will be back to you after some time," I said to her while patting her cheek. She raised her brows but didn't ask me anything.

"Come," Noah said as he led her away to the other boys. I looked at David and went near them. "You are late," David complained in a teasing tone. I glared at him and took the seat near Ethan. Now, Ethan was between him and me. Rein was sitting on the other side of David. "Are you sure that she will be straight in front of us?" I asked Ethan and looked towards the ground. "I am one hundred percent sure, brother," Ethan answered me in a confident tone. I nodded and then looked toward Violet and the others. She was now sitting with Noah and Vivek. They were talking about something, and she had a small smile on her lips.

"They will perform on the third number," David informed me, and I nodded. "Are you sure that it will work?" Rein asked this time, and I smirked. "Of course, Rein... it will work... all you need to do is just look at her only," Ethan answered Rein in a careless tone. I was still looking at my girl. I didn't know when she would trust me so much that she would say yes to me. I knew that she had trust issues, and she had so many insecurities. She had to overcome them first, and only then will she be mine of her own volition. I knew that I had

to be patient with her, but after what happened between us last night, it seemed so hard to stay away from her.

“What happened between you two?” suddenly Ethan asked me in whispers taking me off guard. “Nothing... nothing happened between us. She lied to both Mr. Stammers, and mom, and I confronted her for that,” I told him what the real reason was why I wanted to talk with her. “What did she hide from us?” he asked me in a stern tone this time. I looked at David and Rein, who were looking at us too. I didn’t want to tell them, but they also had the right to know. David was indirectly involved in this case, and Ethan was soon going to be her adopted brother. They must know what the main reason behind her panic attack was this time.

“He tried to molest her but stopped before anything went further. This was when he left her there in anger,” I told them what exactly happened there. Ethan glared at me blankly while blinking hard. Both David and Rein were also stared at me with the same expressions. “She saved him, and that was why, he was saying again and again that he owed her,” David said after a while, and I nodded in agreement. Their faces were cold, and I knew that he wanted to kill Augustus for what he tried to do with Violet. “Sia chose that place because if Augustus wanted to do something bad to Violet, no one would be able to help her,” Rein said in a cold tone.

“Let’s not talk about it or ask her. “She doesn’t need to remind everything again and again,” Ethan said coldly to all of us, knowing that he was boiling with rage inside but trying hard to remain calm right now. ” Rein asked in a bitter tone, and we all looked at him. None of us said anything, but we all agreed with him. It was Sia once again. Augustus didn’t choose that place, and it was Violet’s luck that he didn’t do anything out of line or else.....

I looked back at Violet, who was now laughing at something with the other boys. Her carefree face right now made me smile. Suddenly they announced the event, and we all looked at the court. Everyone around us cheered for the first time which was from the host school. The girls were impressive, and some stunts were really breathtaking. They finished their routine successfully, and we all clapped and cheered for them. I looked back at Violet, and she was also clapping while cheering for them. “I get that you love her, but it doesn’t mean that you have to look at her after like every ten seconds,” Ethan said to me in a teasing tone.

I smiled and craned my neck towards him. “Are you jealous?” I asked him in a teasing tone. He scoffed and made a face. “She is going to be my sister, Kyle.

Don't stay in the illusion that I will not do anything to you if she doesn't want you near her just because you are my friend. I will do everything to keep you away from her," he replied to me in a stern tone. I was blinking while looking at him in disbelief. What was that? She was still not her sister and he was already possessive over her. "You are my friend first," I punched his arm while yelling at him, still in a daze.

"So?" he asked me while moving his shoulders up and down, and I just opened my mouth but didn't come out with anything. "I am already helping you too much," he stated the obvious and now I was completely sure that he was going to be a headache for me in the future. The announcer announced the entry of the second team, and we all looked back at the court again. I had no interest in the routines of the cheerleading squads but we were here because of a purpose, and I was just waiting for our team to come here. This competition was for the best cheerleading squad trophy. We only had two more days here, and now they were wrapping up the events one by one.

The whole crowd cheered aloud after they finished their routine, and now my eyes were searching for them to come here. I looked back at Violet once again and smiled when I remembered what Ethan said to me earlier. I didn't know why but I was continuously checking on her when I knew that she was safe with the boys. Still, I was not assured. She was eating chips with them while laughing at something again. "Change the seats, Ethan," I instructed Ethan suddenly and looked back at him. He looked at me in confusion but stood up from his seat. David and Rein also looked at me in confusion.

"I think this is much better," I said to David with a meaningful look. He raised brows but smiled wickedly in the end. We all looked at the court again, and the corner of my lips curled up when I saw Sia coming with her team. She had her head held high, proudly, and was looking at the crowd arrogantly. She stopped right in front of us. I smirked when her gaze stopped at us. Both David and I leaned towards our knees while putting our elbows on our knees. She gulped hard in fear and then looked at the girls behind her. Millie asked her what was wrong, and Sia signaled toward us. Millie and two more of her minions also gulped hard in fear when their gazes fell on us.

I was staring at them with a cold gaze without blinking. It was enough to make them scared of us. They looked at each other one more time, before taking their positions. Sia took a deep breath, and then looked at me proudly. She was thinking that I was here for her. She would soon know why I was here. I

didn't break my gaze from her, not even for a second, and narrowed my eyes from time to time. Soon the façade of bravado started slipping from her face. She was still doing well with a fearful gaze, and her eyes were continuously moving between me and David.

She couldn't move her head or eyes in the other direction because they had to look in our direction. Every point was important because it was their final. I could see the beads of sweat on her forehead. Both I and David straightened our bodies together still with the locked gaze on her. "Boo," David abruptly moved his hands as if he were pushing her. Sia was on the shoulders of two girls and was about to take a jump in the air when he did this. She screamed in fear and fell down badly to the ground on her back. The whole crowd gasped aloud. Millie and Grace approached her immediately and helped her sit.

Sia yelped in pain when she didn't move her shoulders and back. I smirked and then looked at David, who was now smiling from ear to ear. We both high-fived and looked back at Sia who was now lying on the ground and was a crying mess. "She got what she sows," Ethan commented in a cold tone. The corner of my lips curled up again. I looked at Violet once again, and pursed my lips when I saw her looking at me. She knew what we did. She was disappointed, but I was not. She was kind-hearted, and I was sure that she was thinking only about the trophy that we missed in this competition. But I was not like her. I held grudges and could go to any extent to take my revenge. This was my revenge on Sia for throwing Violet in front of a hungry wolf.

"Will you stay or go?" Ethan asked me after they took Sia out of the court. They couldn't finish their routine, and it was a big blow to Sia. Everyone saw that she lost her footing on her own. It was her own mistake, and she couldn't give any excuse for this. If she wanted to complete it, she was most welcome, but she has nothing to prove that David or I did anything to make her afraid. It was her own thoughts that messed with her mind. We just played a psychological game with her. "Kyle," Ethan suddenly called me, and I looked at him questioningly.

"You have to go," he said and I looked at him in confusion. "Violet... she is going back," he told me and looked in her direction. I stood up when I saw her going towards the exit. Noah was still with her, and I guess, he was trying to stop her. I sighed and went towards them. I jogged towards them. "You are thinking wrong, princess. They did nothing to her," I heard Noah telling her something. "I know, Noah. You don't need to defend them," she replied to him

in a calm tone. "Then why are you angry?" he asked again, looking behind her at me. I signaled him not to say anything about me and kept on walking behind her.

"I am not angry. Why I would be?" she protested, but I could say that she was angry. I didn't know what I was going to do with this girl. She was not pissed that Sia was hurt. She was angry because our school lost a trophy here. I signaled Noah to go back, and we both swapped our positions. Violet looked at me and was startled by my presence. She looked back but Noah had already walked back. She sighed and resumed walking. I was now walking together. I didn't ask where she was going. I just followed her. "Why are you following me?" she asked me in an annoying tone, and stopped outside the entrance.

"I am not following you. I am walking with you," I stated the obvious in a nonchalant tone. She glared at me but didn't say anything further. She resumed walking again. I smiled and followed her again. "Why did you do that?" she asked me in a low tone while walking towards the other corridor. I didn't know where she was going right now. "What I did?" I asked her and she glared at me again. "What?" I asked her again in a fake confusing tone. She huffed, and crossed her hands under her breast. I smiled mischievously and scooted near her. She stopped at the end of the corridor. She rested her buttocks on the side wall. I stopped in front of her. She was still glaring at me, and I was smiling while looking at her.

"You are worried that she is badly injured, huh?" I asked her and she scoffed. "Should I be?" she asked me and this time, I smiled from ear to ear. "This was the first time that she got hurt. What about me? She hurt me so many times in the past. Now she will know the pain," she said again, and I raised my brows in confusion. "She physically hurt you?" I asked her immediately and she looked at me in confusion. I knew that Sia had been bullying her since middle school, but I never heard that she physically abused Violet.

"That was at the beginning of middle school. She stopped when a teacher threatened her to expel her. She stopped abusing me physically but found so many other ways to bully me," she told me while looking in a distance. I chewed on my inner cheeks while looking at her. She smiled weakly and lowered her head. "This is the first time that I saw her screaming in pain. It's just... we ... we missed this trophy," she said in a sad tone. I sighed and shook my head a little helplessly. "We did nothing with her. It was her own fault that she fell down," I told her and she gave me a knowing look.

“Let’s go... it’s already lunchtime. After that you have to go to the football match,” I said while looking at the watch. She sighed and hung her head low. “What’s wrong?” I asked her immediately. She was about to answer me when my phone started ringing. I took my phone out of my pocket and looked at the caller ID. “It’s Mr. Stammers,” I told her and picked up the phone. “Where are you, Kyle?” he asked me in a hurried tone. “I am near the cafeteria, Mr. Stammers,” I told him about my whereabouts. “Is Violet with you?” he asked me again, and I raised my brows.

“Yes, Mr. Stammers... she is with me,” I replied to him briefly again. “Sia is hurt, and we are taking her to the hospital. Sia asked for Violet to accompany her,” he told me and I huffed. “Actually, Mr. Stammers... I was about to call you. Violet... she is not feeling well. “I lied to him because I didn’t want Violet to go with Sia. “I took her here to get her juice, and then I’d take her back to our room so she could rest for a while,” I said. Violet looked at me in confusion. I pulled her towards me by wrapping my hand around the back of her head. She didn’t protest and put her head on my chest while clutching the hem of my t-shirt on either side. “Is she okay? We can take her with us to the hospital if she is not feeling well,” he immediately asked me in a worried tone.

“You know her, Mr. Stammers. Yesterday’s incident is still fresh in her mind. She is acting brave, but we all know how fragile she is. I think, she will be okay after she sleeps for a few hours,” I mocked Violet, and she hit on my chest lightly. “Okay... inform me if she doesn’t feel well,” he said to me, and then cut the call. I sighed and cursed Sia internally. She was hurt yet she had the audacity to find a way to torment Violet. “What happened?” she asked me without lifting her head from my chest. “She wants you to accompany her to the hospital,” I told her truthfully. She looked up this time in confusion.

“You don’t need to worry. I am not going to let you go with her,” I told her and put her head on my chest again. I guess I had to visit her before she went to the hospital. “Let’s go. I have to buy juice for you. Remember... you are not well,” I said to her in a teasing tone. She frowned and slowly raised her head from my chest. “I am hungry too,” she pouted and I nodded. “Okay.. then let’s eat first,” I replied to her, and then we both walked towards the cafeteria. I called Ethan while walking towards the cafeteria. He told me that they were also coming to have lunch. I decided to go during lunch.

“You are going to see her?” suddenly she asked me in a low tone. “I am thinking so. Why did you ask?” I answered her and then asked her too. “Uhhh... it’s nothing,” she answered me without looking at me. “Now what’s in your empty mind, huh?” I asked her in a teasing tone, but I was serious right

now. She looked at me this time and smiled faintly. “Nothing... she is hurt.. you should go to see her,” she replied to me in a flat but sad tone and I smiled mischievously this time. I couldn’t believe that she is jealous right now. I wrapped my hand around her shoulder and pulled her closer to me. I leaned down a little. “Don’t worry, love... you are the only one who has my heart,” I whispered to her and her eyes immediately widened.

I laughed while squeezing her shoulder gently when she turned red. She looked in the other direction to hide her face, and I laughed harder this time. I was so happy. Something had really changed, and I was loving this change. She started opening herself to me, and this was the biggest change. I stopped laughing when I saw everyone coming towards us from the other direction. She asked Ethan about the cheerleading squad competition. He answered her and told her that it was East-West High that won this time. I had no interest in the result. “I think we have to pay a visit to Sia. She asked Mr. Stammers to call Violet so that Violet could accompany her to the hospital,” I told David in a low tone when Violet was busy talking with Ethan.

“Let’s go then. I am also worried for my ex-girlfriend, you know,” David replied with fake worry. I smiled slyly this time. I left Violet near our table. I told Ethan where I was going, and also the reason. He huffed angrily but tried to control himself. I also told him what lie I told to Mr. Stammers. I asked him to keep food for me and David before leaving them there. Violet looked at me, and I passed an assuring smile to her before walking out to meet our victim. That girl was now asking for a scolding too.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 117 - Tips

Sia’s P.O.V.

“She is lying,” I gritted my teeth while wincing in pain. “Still we can’t force her. She is also a student like you, Sia. She is not responsible for you,” Mrs. Stone said in a cold tone, and I just looked at her angrily. She scoffed and then walked out of the infirmary room. “You shouldn’t have asked for her. You are creating more trouble for you, Sia,” Grace warned me again, and I glared at her. She sighed in disappointment and then looked at Millie. I closed my eyes and tried to control my anger. This competition was important for me to win. David knew about this, but still he did this to me. I won’t forgive him for what he did today. He teamed up with Kyle, and Ethan to make me scared, and I ruined everything for myself.

"Let's go," I opened my eyes again when I heard Mr. Stammers' voice. He was standing near the door while looking at me. Millie and Grace came near to me and helped me get off the bed. According to the nurse here, I had dislocated my right shoulder, and there was a heavy swelling in my lower back. She requested an x-ray of my shoulder, and a scan of my back to see the seriousness of my injuries. I hit the floor with my back first, and then my shoulders hit the floor. I yelped in pain when I tried to stand up straight. "Do you want me to help you?" Mr. Stammers asked me in a concerned tone. I felt disgusted by the mere idea of him touching me, but I had no choice right now. There was a time when the boys were ready to do anything to come closer to me. Today, no one came to help me when I was lying there. My team helped me, and somehow managed to bring me here, to the infirmary.

"Please, Mr. Stammers," I asked him in a painful voice. He nodded and then came near to me. "Put your left hand around my neck, and held me tight, Sia. I will wrap my hand around your waist. Is that okay with you?" he instructed me and I nodded. I knew why he was doing this. It would be inappropriate for a male teacher to touch a female student without her consent. So, he was telling me what he was going to do so that I could give my consent to him. He was my father's best friend. Still, he didn't trust me. He did the same thing, and held me in his side embrace gently by my waist. I wobbled in his embrace because I was not able to feel my legs. I yelped again. "Be careful," he instructed me in a worried tone while holding me tightly.

I rolled my eyes in frustration. He could carry me in bridal style, and that would be less painful for me. I slowly walked with him out of the room. Millie and Grace were walking beside me. The nurse had put the right hand in a pouch to restrict the movements. Still the pain was now killing me. I groaned again when I found that I had to walk more as we needed to cross two corridors to get out of the building. This was the worst day of my life. I was happy when I saw Kyle sitting right there in front of my eyes, but was startled when I saw David, and Ethan sitting beside him on either side. I was sure that they were up to something when both of them glued their cold gazes on me.

I still was not able to believe that David made that gesture when I was about to take a leap in the air while standing over Percy and Millie's shoulders. He knew that it was a risky stunt, and I could be hurt if anything went wrong. Still he did that, and as a result, I was now limping badly while not being able to use my lower limb properly. I knew that he had taken his revenge on me. I once told him that I desperately wanted to win this trophy. It would help me in getting a spot in the college cheerleading squad. I wanted to go to the nationals but he ruined everything. I felt tears in my eyes but I blinked harder

to keep them back in my eyes. The pain and humiliation that I felt because of them were more than I could tolerate.

“Good afternoon, Mr. Stammers,” I was startled when I heard David’s sweet voice behind us. “Why you two are here, huh?” Mr. Stammers immediately asked them after looking behind us once. I also looked behind and my eyes widened in shock when I saw Kyle walking next to David. Why was he here now? “You told me that she wanted Violet to accompany her to the hospital. So, I came here to tell her something Mr. Stammers,” Kyle replied to Mr. Stammers. My heart was now hammering hard in my chest. “Not now, Kyle... she is really in pain,” Mr. Stammers immediately warned him in a stern tone.

Kyle came in front of us and blocked our path. “Kyle,” Mr. Stammers called his name angrily. “Nothing bad will happen to her, Mr. Stammers if there is a delay of one or two minutes,” Kyle answered Mr. Stammers in a casual way while smirking hard. I looked at him with a painful gaze. I loved him so much. He should have been with me, helping me this time, but he was the reason that I was in this condition. Mr. Stammers huffed and closed his eyes to suppress his anger. David also came in front of us and put his hand on Kyle’s shoulder while looking at me with a nasty smile.

“We can talk later, Kyle. She has to go to the hospital,” Mr. Stammers once again requested him to step aside so that we could go. I was now feeling breathlessness. “Where is Violet, Kyle?” Mr. Stammers asked him in a calm tone. “She is eating her lunch right now, and after that, she will go back to the room to rest,” he informed Mr. Stammers, and I felt my blood boiling inside my veins. Everyone was worried about that b***h. “Why did you do this to me?” I asked David in a painful voice.

His eyes widened immediately and he faked a horror expression on his face. “What are you saying? What I did to you?” he immediately asked me in a shocked tone. “It was you who made me fall,” I gritted my teeth while blaming him. “What? What are you talking about, Sia? How could you blame me for your actions?” he almost yelled at me while faking shock again. Kyle also smirked with a disgusting expression on his face. It hurt a lot to see the person you love the most look at you with disgust and hatred. Mr. Stammers also sighed in disappointment and shook his head. I knew that no one would believe me, but I was also surprised to see that David refused clearly.

"You.... You two were sitting there... right in front of my eyes... you... you two," I tried to yell but winced in pain once again. "Enough.... Kyle, David... move," Mr. Stammers interrupted me, and asked both of them to move away. "Why did you ask for Violet? If I remembered clearly, she is not a friend with you?" Kyle asked me in a cold tone, completely ignoring Mr. Stammers command. "Why can't I ask for her? She can be a slave for all of you, but I can't ask a single task, huh?" I immediately asked him back in a bitter tone. He scoffed and then looked at Millie and Grace. "Slave? O My... Sia... in which era you are?" David asked me once again faking a shocked expression.

"This is what she thought about you when she was your girlfriend, David," Kyle taunted me, and I felt my body trembling due to anger. "She is my girlfriend, Sia, and I love her so much. For me, she is the person whom I want to take care, and give her all my love. This is the last time that I am warning you to stay away from her. Don't think too highly of yourself, as the whole world revolves only around you," Kyle scolded me once again due to that b***h. "Kyle... that's enough now," Mr. Stammers screamed at him this time. Kyle had put his hands in his pockets, but I could see that he was fuming in anger now. He had masked his expression, but I knew him better.

David dragged him away from us while looking at me with hatred and disgust. Mr. Stammers almost dragged me harshly towards the end of the corridor. I didn't know what I was going to do with them, but I had to do something to get even with David. He knew me very well, still, he dared to mess with me, and my dreams. For Kyle and Violet, I will see them later. I yelped in pain again when Mr. Stammers tried to move my body in another direction. "What are you thinking, girl? Focus on yourself," he yelled at me angrily this time. I glared at him but said nothing.

David's P.O.V.

I watched Mr. Stammer taking her away from us. I wanted to say some more things to her but resisted because this was still not the time. I couldn't believe I used to be in a relationship with this girl. I agree that she was available to me anytime, I wanted to have se.x, yet it disgusts me now that I ever touched this girl. She was nothing but trash of a person. "Let's go... you have a match to win now," Kyle urged me and I nodded. I took a deep breath, and then we both started walking in the other direction. "What do you think? Did she get her lesson?" Kyle asked me in a serious tone. "I don't think so," I replied, honestly expressing my feelings. "I felt that too. She tried hard to play the victim card," he replied to me in the same tone.

“Forget about her for the moment. We have other worries than her to think about,” I asked him, not to think about Sia right now. He sighed but said nothing this time. “Tell me how far you reach to pursue Violet?” I asked him in a light tone. He looked at me blankly, and then looked in front of him again. “Don’t tell me that you are still wooing her?” I asked him in surprise. “This is not the case now, but the fort built around her heart is not easy to break,” he replied to me in the same tone, but I could feel his helplessness here. “What happened between you two when you two were alone in the room after coming back from the hospital?” I asked him in a teasing tone this time. He smiled but didn’t answer me.

“You know, I am waiting for your answer,” I asked him in an impatient tone this time. “Nothing happened between us, David. I only scolded her for being so stupid,” he tried to shrug me off but a light hint of blush on his face was enough to tell me that there was some progress between them. To be honest, I was jealous of him. He had the trust of a person who had trust issues. I knew that Violet likes him too, and sooner or later, she would accept her feelings for him. Still I was jealous of him because of Violet. Just like other boys, I also think that I had wasted my time going behind a girl like Sia instead of noticing Violet. Violet was a far better person and a lovely personality. Despite what we did to her in the past, she not only forgave us, but was also helping us in every possible way to get back what we had earlier. None of them knew the real reason why she came back here from the hospital, but I knew.

“She is analyzing other teams for you guys, right?” suddenly Kyle asked me in a low tone, and I looked at him in surprise. I was dumbfounded because this was the real reason that she wanted to come back here. He chuckled at my reaction. “She told you?” I asked him in a surprised tone. He shook his head negatively. “I saw her notebook and notes on her phone. Today’s match with Springdale is crucial for you, and she has done a lot of research on this team,” he informed me and I just stared at him in shock. “I know her, David. After getting a severe panic attack like that, she knows that she has to rest. Instead, she chose to return, so she must have a compelling reason to do so,” he explained how he came up with the idea.

I chuckled dryly and looked in front of me. “What?” he asked me in a light tone. “I’m jealous of you two, you know,” I said flatly, and a faint smile appeared on my lips as I looked at him. He raised his brows at him. “I am telling you the truth, Knight. You two don’t need words to communicate with each other, and this made me jealous of you two. You two have strong chemistry, and also a better understanding than any other couple around us. You two are not in puppy love, but your relationship has a strong base,” I

explained further. He scoffed bitterly. "Don't forget that I used to bully her," he said in a bitter tone, and I chuckled. "I didn't forget that, and I also didn't forget that you used to threaten all the boys who tried to go near her," I commented in a teasing tone.

He pursed his lips first but smiled while shaking his head. I laughed at his reaction because it was really fun to see him smiling like this. He was known as an iceberg among the boys because he was a master in masking his emotions and keeping his face cold. We both walked inside the cafeteria together. I saw Violet's face lit up when she saw Kyle. The pang of jealousy hit my chest again, but I gulped down everything. I had her friendship now, and this was enough for me. I was happy that she was now opening up to all of us bit by bit. When we promised her that we would keep her safe, that was not a spur of the moment, but we were all serious, at least, I was serious about my promise to her. I didn't know what was going to happen to us in the future, but I wanted this friendship to last long.

"How is she?" Violet asked me, and I narrowed my eyes on her. "For God's sake, Violet... she doesn't deserve your sympathy," I chastised her for her generosity. "Who said that I am feeling sympathy for her?" she asked me while shrinking my nose in confusion. I jerked my head and looked at Kyle. He shrugged his shoulders and sat down beside her on the other side. I scratched the back of my head but took a spoonful of macaroni from her bowl. "We have midterms in twenty days, and I'm only worried about her exams," Violet said again, and I choked on my food.

I looked at her in disbelief, and she looked at me with a calm gaze. "God, Violet... we are eating," Dustin muttered angrily while looking at her angrily this time. "What?" she asked him in confusion, and I sighed aloud helplessly. Only Violet Carter could think about study and exams, even during her meals. "Don't mind her, Dustin... don't forget what title she carries," Kyle commented on her in a teasing tone. She huffed and glared at him. He tilted his head towards him while looking at her teasingly. "A nerd," I called the title in a loud tone, and everyone around us laughed. She huffed while looking at all of us angrily, and then looked back at Kyle who was also laughing right now.

"I am not a nerd... I only like to study well," she immediately protested in an innocent tone while yelling aloud. We all laughed at her again. I shook my head, and then took another spoonful of food from her bowl. "You have your bowl, too," Kyle glared at me, but I carelessly moved my shoulders up and down. "Her food tastes better," I answered him carelessly while eating from her bowl. I was standing in between them and behind her. "Here.. read it after

your meal,” she took her notebook from the table and gave it to me. I nodded and took the notebook from her. “It doesn’t matter whether we win today or not, Violet. This is still an achievement for us that we made to the quarters. Winning this semifinal will be a bonus for us,” Rein said to her in a light tone, but also showed his gratitude towards her.

“Still you can try to win, right?” she asked him in a hopeful tone. He smiled faintly and nodded. “Yes, you are right. Today, I am going to play only for you, girl. Because of you, we all are here, and we will try to win this match only for you, as a token of thanks for everything that you did for us till now,” he replied to her in a sincere tone. All the boys from my team agreed with him immediately while looking at Violet. She lowered her eyes shyly. “I did nothing, guys... you are thinking so highly of me. We are friends, right?” she replied to him in a shy tone, and then asked him, raising her eyes again. He immediately nodded in agreement. “This is what a friend does for his friends, right?” she asked her again, and we all smiled genuinely this time. She was the gem, and I was glad that she was our friend now. Rein was right. We had very low chances of winning this match, but we will do this for her. The efforts she gave to analyze our opposing teams, and coming back here when she clearly knew that it could deteriorate her condition, was enough reason for her to make her happy by winning this match, and we all were determined to give our hundred percent to win today’s match..... only for her.....

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 118 - Tips

Violet’s P.O.V.

“Three cheers for our football team,” Vivek yelled at the top of his lungs, and everyone cheered for them at the same pitch. They won their match, and now they were in the finals. Everyone started dancing while yelling like crazy people. I laughed while looking at their happy faces. They almost lost the match by two goals, but they didn’t lose their spirit and changed the result in the last five minutes of the match. Jordon converted a penalty kick into a goal, and Rein scored the last goal fifteen seconds before the final whistle. Mr. Stammers jumped high on his feet in excitement and hugged me tightly. I was startled by his sudden action but shrugged it off because I was happy too. He was extremely nervous before and had been biting his nails furiously for more than ten minutes.

They all came to us while running excitedly. I hid behind Mr. Stammers when I realized that they were about to embrace me too. David and Rein were the

ones who approached me first but stopped when they realized what they were going to do. Rein and Axel were so excited that they opened their arms for me. For the first time, I embraced someone other than Kyle on my own will. I lightly embraced them while congratulating them on their victory. I didn't regret my decision, though, when I heard Rein sniffing softly when I embraced him. They needed that h.ug. It was just a friendly gesture, and I was glad that I didn't panic. David also gave me a side h.ug and k!ssed the top of my head lightly before mumbling thanks to me. They all thought that I was the reason that they were in finals, but it was their own hard work. After what happened back then with them, they were the ones who managed to make a comeback with their hard work.

"Guys.. I am so happy and so proud of all of you. "Both teams have done a fantastic job so far," Mr. Stammers said, and everyone applauded loudly while hooting. I smiled while shaking my head, looking at them happily. "Now, you guys have a day off before the finals the day after tomorrow. Take a good rest, and we will practice in the evening tomorrow. Mr. Stammers then instructed them, "No matter what results we get in the finals, always remember that I am proud of all of you," and praised them again in a happy tone, demonstrating his trust in them. Everyone thanked him in unison. He was smiling from ear to ear before he exited our room. Everyone cheered aloud once again as soon as he got out of the room.

I fell down on the bed on my stomach and gr0aned in pain. My whole body was aching badly due to exhaustion and tiredness. I closed my eyes and left my body relaxed on the soft mattress. The whole room was chaotic as both the teams were in a celebration mood. I wouldn't deny that we were all on pins and needles until the last whistle. The football team was not hoping for a win today, but they were determined to give a good fight, and they did what they decided. After staying out of practice for more than one month, and only getting a week for practice before the tournament, they really showed good determination, good synchronization, and partnership on the field.

"Violet... don't be spoil sport... stand up... let's dance," Rein yelled at me, but I didn't open my eyes. "I pass... I don't have energy," I replied to him in a meek voice, and slowly opened my eyes. "Are you okay?" he immediately sat down on the bed near me and asked me in a concerned tone. "I am fine.. really... it's just I am feeling exhausted," I told him truthfully. "Okay, okay... then you rest. Let me know if you need anything. Have a nap. I will wake you up for dinner," he said to me and I smiled before closing my eyes again. We have two more days here, and then we will go back. I was really missing my

room and my bed now. I was comfortable here, but still, it was awkward to sleep among twenty boys in the same room.

I didn't know when I fell asleep, but I slept like a log. There was so much noise around me, yet I fell asleep without any trouble. When I woke up again, everyone was in their beds. I frowned because Rein told me that he would wake me up for dinner. I was now hungry, and all of them were in their nightwear. It meant that I missed dinner. "You woke up," Rein chirped from his bed, and I glared at him while making a face. "I brought your dinner here. You were sleeping so peacefully that I couldn't wake you up," he told me while pointing towards the side table. I immediately looked at the table, and my eyes lit up when I saw a brown paper bag. "Thank you," I said cheerfully, yawning and lowering my head slightly. I was still sleepy but wanted to eat something before sleeping again.

"Let's go," I looked up when I heard Kyle's voice. He was now standing beside my bed. I nodded and then got off the bed. I scratched my head lightly while going out of the room toward the washroom with him. "You panicked when Mr. Stammers hugged you. Are you alright?" Kyle asked me in a concerned tone while walking towards the washroom. I chuckled and looked at him. "That was a friendly hug, and it did scare me a little, but I am okay," I assured him while telling the truth. He nodded and took a deep breath. "It was good that you took it in a good way," he mumbled, and I lowered my head while smiling a little.

We reached the girl's room in comfortable silence, and he stopped outside. I went inside and finished my business. I washed my face after washing my hands and looked in the mirror. I frowned when I saw myself in a mess. My hair was completely messed up, and I forgot to smooth it before leaving the room. Kyle didn't say anything to me about my current presence. He should have told me that I was looking like a zombie right now. I immediately removed the hair tie and combed my hair with my fingers.

After making myself presentable, I made a high messy bun instead of a loose ponytail. I left a few strands loose on both sides of my face. Satisfied with my look now, I got out of the washroom. Kyle was standing near the side wall. He was standing there with crossed hands in front of his chest and had crossed his legs too. He straightened up when he saw me. He raised his brows at me, and I tucked the loose strands behind my ear on the right side nervously. Was I still not looking good? "What is it?" I asked him nervously while glancing at him from time to time. "You can look straight at me when you ask me

something. You know that, right?" he asked me and I just nodded but didn't look at him. I was so nervous. I must be. He was tall, and handsome, and even looked better in his night clothes whereas I always looked like a mess.

"Will you go with me for a stroll?" he suddenly asked me in a light tone. I was about to answer him positively when my stomach grumbled aloud. I shut tight my eyes in embarrassment and lowered my head more. I heard him chuckle. "Let's fill your belly first," he said in a teasing tone, and I shrank my nose in embarrassment while putting my hand on my stomach. He laughed and lightly rested his hand on my shoulder on the other side. "I got a message from Marshall in the evening," he told me in a calm tone after some time. We were about to reach our room. "What did he say?" I asked him immediately while looking at him this time. "I have a shoot after this tournament outside of the city. I will be gone for a week," he told me, and I took my lower lip in between my teeth. "Okay," I replied to him in a meek voice.

He was not with his parents, and had to work to fend for himself. I didn't have a problem with that, but he would be gone for one whole week. I heard him sighing and his grip on my shoulder tightened a little. "Will you be back by Ethan's birthday?" I asked him in a meek voice after some time. We stopped right in front of the door of the room. "It is not decided yet, but I will try to be here on his birthday. He is my brother, and I don't want to miss his big day," he answered, and I smiled weakly this time. "Let's go," he urged me and then took me inside the room. He removed his hand from my shoulder when I reached near my bed. Most of the boys were now sleeping peacefully. A few were still awake but were doing something in their phones.

Kyle sat down on my bed on the other edge, while I sat down near the table, and crossed my legs on the bed. I took the paper bag from the table, and put it down in front of me. Kyle helped me in taking the food out of the bag. I was still thinking about what he told me. For a week, I would be alone at home. There was not a lot of interaction between us at home, still I was now used to his presence around me there. I started eating with an absent mind. He was just a tenant in my house and had to go back to his home one day. What would I do then? I couldn't ask him to stay with me forever. He had a life, and his own dreams to achieve. We would be out of the school in the next few months.

What if he gets admission to a college out of the city? What if I get admission to a college out of the city? I wanted to pursue medicine, whereas he had to pursue business administration so that he could take over his father's business after his graduation. We both had different dreams. He couldn't stay

forever with me. I looked at him questioningly when I felt his hand on my mine. "Come here," he instructed me while raising his hand towards me. He had removed the bag and the rest of the food items on the other side. Without even thinking anything, I moved towards him, and put my head on his chest while wrapping my hands around his waist. He had rested his back on the side grill of the bed.

"I am not going tomorrow. Why are you sad now?" he asked me in a gentle tone while stroking my back. I gulped hard but didn't answer him. We were still not in a relationship but I was reluctant to be part from him. "Marshall wants to talk to you," he told me after a while, and I looked up at him in confusion. "He has some assignments for a girl model, but having some trouble with the models he is in touch right now. He wants to talk with you for those assignments," he told me briefly. "Modeling? Me?" I asked him in surprise, and he nodded. I made a face, and then put down my head on his chest again.

"Let's talk about this after we go back," he said, closing the topic for the time being. I also didn't pursue that again, because I didn't have any illusions about myself. Marshall would be kidding when he asked about me as a model. I had some curves, but I was sure that I was not a model material. "You are scared that you will have to stay alone for a week, huh?" he asked me after some time again. I nodded without looking at him. "You know that you can go to Ethan's house and can stay there for that time period," he said further. I sighed aloud and thought about what he said. He could do that. I knew that mom would be happy if I asked her, but I didn't want to take advantage of her generosity.

"I want to kiss you," suddenly he whispered, and my heart skipped a beat. My grip on his waist tightened when the incident between us crossed my mind. He pulled me closer to him, and I was now almost on his lap. I could hear his heartbeat, and now his heart was also beating furiously like mine. He tightened his grip on my waist. "Can I?" he asked me in whispers again. "Can he?" I asked from myself, and slowly moved my head up towards his face. He was now looking down at me. I blinked when our eyes met. The light was dim inside the room, but I could see his eyes. His eyes were filled with love and desire right now. I gulped hard when my eyes went on his lips.

I remembered the touch of his lips. They were soft. He was still waiting for my answer, but I didn't know what to answer him. What would go wrong with one kiss? Everyone knew that he was my boyfriend but we both knew the truth of our relationship. He was still waiting for me to accept him, and I didn't know

why I was still reluctant. He was doing everything a boyfriend should do to make his girlfriend feel safe, and loved. He was like a shield to me now. He never tried to force himself on me, but shows his possessiveness over me from time to time. I was once afraid of him, and now I felt safe in his embrace. "Can I?" he asked me again while leaning down a little.

I didn't answer him but looked back into his eyes. I could see that he was holding himself back only for my sake. I licked my lips before looking back at his lips. He slowly leaned down towards me. I didn't move my head away, just watched him coming towards me. I slowly closed my eyes when his breath started fanning my face. His breaths were hot, and he was breathing a little faster. My grip on his waist tightened when I felt a slight touch of his lips on mine. "I can't kiss you, love, if you don't say yes," he whispered while brushing his lips lightly on mine. I groaned in frustration and opened my eyes.

My breath hitched when I met his gaze. He was so close to me. "Can I?" he asked me again in whispers. Our lips were almost touching each other. Was he really asking me now? Can't he kiss me already? I slowly raised my one hand from his waist toward his chest to his neck. He gulped hard but none of us broke the gaze. I closed my eyes again when I cupped his face. I shuddered hard in his embrace when he pressed his lips to mine. I forgot how to breathe and held him tightly. He just kept his lips pressed to my lips for a few seconds, before moving his lips slowly to mine.

His lips were so soft, and I craved more when he started moving them on mine. He nibbled on my lips, and I parted them when a soft whimper escaped from my lips. I held his face tightly and pulled myself closer to him. He got the hint, and deepened the kiss. He started sucking my lips lightly. I did the same, and his grip tightened on my waist. He broke the kiss after some time, and held my head on his chest. He was now breathing heavily, and I also let out the breath I was holding. I was a little disappointed because he broke the kiss so early. I knew that I was not good at these things, but he could kiss me a little longer only for my sake. "I would not be able to control myself, love, if I kept on kissing you," he whispered to me, and my heart skipped a beat again.

"We are not alone here, and I don't want any embarrassing moment for you," he told me his reason for breaking the kiss, and I felt like someone had poured a bucket full of cold water on me. How could I forget that there were nineteen more people inside the room? I immediately lifted my head up in a panic and looked around. I breathed in relief while slumping my body in his embrace when I found that no one was looking at me. I put my head back on his chest and took a few deep breaths to calm my heart down which was

racing a marathon inside my chest in panic. I was glad that Kyle kept his rationality at that time too. I heard him chuckle again, and I hit his chest. It was his fault. Why did he to ask me here?

“Are you mad that I broke the kiss so early, or we kissed here?” he asked me in a teasing tone in whispers, and I hit his chest again. He laughed softly again, and then slowly pulled me away from his embrace. He kissed my forehead before cupping my face. I didn’t look up at him. I was now too shy to look at him. Why did I do that? “Because you wanted to,” he answered my question that I was asking from myself, and I looked at him in surprise. He smiled and kissed lightly at the bridge of my nose. “Thanks for trusting me this much, love,” he whispered again, and I blushed this time. Thanked to the dim light, he couldn’t see the change of color on my cheeks.

“Now finish your meal,” he instructed me, and I looked down at my half-eaten food while pouting. He suddenly came closer to me, and whispered in my ear. “You can have me once we go back, love. For now... satisfy your hunger with this food.” I turned red and punched his chest again. He laughed softly once again and kissed my temple before moving away from me. I didn’t know if I did the right thing by taking this bold step or not. I was risking everything that had remained inside me by accepting him into my life as my boyfriend. I didn’t know what the future was going to bring for me, but for now, I decided to be happy... to be with him... to be happy with him.

“Don’t think too much, and finish your meal. You have to take your medicine after that too,” he instructed me again, and I sighed. He went back to his bossy attitude. I sighed and then moved a little away from him, keeping a safe distance between us. I resumed eating again but smiled when I licked my lips once again. This was not the first time that he kissed me, or should I say, we kissed, but this was the first time, that I was involved on my own. I finished my meal while thinking about what we shared. He was still sitting near me but didn’t say a word again, and I was glad that he was silent. After finishing my meal, I wiped my mouth with a paper and looked up at him. I smiled shyly when I saw him looking at me with the same desire in his eyes. “I don’t know for how long I would be able to keep myself away from you,” he whispered in a low and raspy voice, and I just breathed aloud.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 119 - Tips

Kyle’s P.O.V.

“Did you tell her?” Ethan asked me, and I nodded. “What did she say?” he asked me again. I took a deep breath and looked at him this time. “She didn’t say anything but she was not happy. I can say that,” I told him her reaction truthfully. “Did you ask her to shift with us for that time period?” he asked me again, and now I glared at him while making a face. He could ask her directly, but no.... My best friend chose to bother me instead of asking her... Sometimes, I really didn’t understand if he was really my friend, or if he was just keeping up this façade for her sake.

“What? You talked with her, and that’s why I am asking you,” he yelled while stating the obvious, and I sighed helplessly. “By the way... don’t kiss her again in our presence. That was gross,” he made an expression of disgust while shrinking his nose, but his words took me off guard. “You sneaked peak us?” I yelled at him, and he batted his lashes innocently. “You two were talking in whispers, and I was not able to listen to your conversation. So I just,” he said, moving his shoulders up and down as he explained what he did. He was sleeping on the upper bed where Violet had slept earlier. I made sure that he was sleeping before sitting down on her bed, but I was so wrong. “Ouch... what did you hit me with?” he yelled in pain and immediately complained when I smacked his head.

“And she is going to be my sister soon. I have every right to know what is going on in her life. I have to keep perverts and other bad boys away from her,” he said while holding his head high up in the air. I looked at him dumbfounded. He just called me a pervert? “What did you say?” I asked him while glaring hard at him. I was about to smack him again when my phone started ringing. I glared at him, and took the phone from the ground where we were sitting after practicing our game. Violet was with Mr. Stammers, and Mrs. Stone right now. They had to discuss something with all the assistants.

“It’s dad,” I told Ethan while picking up the call. He immediately raised his brows and looked at me curiously. “Hey, dad,” I greeted him in a light tone. “How is she now?” he asked me in a calm tone, but I frowned. He should ask about me first. “She is okay now. Still trying to stay strong, but she is okay,” I told him about Violet’s health truthfully. I called him the day when she was hospitalized, and told him what Sia did to her. He was also disappointed and angry with Sia. “Your final is tomorrow, right?” he asked me and I took a deep breath. “Yes, dad,” I replied to him in a calm tone. “Take care of her until you come back then,” he instructed me, and I shrank my nose while frowning. Did he call me to ask about Violet only?

"I am also here, dad," I complained immediately. I heard him laughing and I glared at Ethan. "What did I do?" he immediately protested while glaring back at me. "I know that you are also there, son. But you can take care of yourself. I am not worried about you," he replied to me, and now it was really getting on my nerves. "I got a call from Mr. Bishop last evening. He complained about you," he told me in a serious tone. I scoffed and jerked my head a little. I knew that Sia would complain to her dad so that she could play a victim card. "After what she did with Violet, I had this idea that she would do something to play a victim card," I answered him bitterly.

I heard him sighing. "I know you, Kyle, and I also know what you could do or what you couldn't," His next statement, which he said in a serious tone, made me raise my brows. "You are my son, Kyle, and I will never let that person go away unharmed who hurt someone whom I love the most," I smiled at his statement this time. "Are you saying that you would have done the same thing, dad?" I asked him in a teasing tone this time. He laughed, and I laughed with him. "Maybe worse than this, Kyle. You are still easy on her," he replied to me while laughing, but I knew that he was serious about what Sia did to Violet this time.

I saw Ethan smiling at me. I asked him silently but he just shook his head. "Don't worry about Bishops. I will take care of that matter. You said that you did nothing.. then it means that you did nothing," he said again, and I was really surprised now. This was the first time that my father showed his concern for me, and was also ready to defend me. "Will it affect our collaboration with him?" I asked him in a low tone. "You don't need to worry about that, boy. Concentrate on your game, and take care of your girl. That's all I want from you for the time being," he instructed me in a stern tone.

"Thanks, dad," I thanked him sincerely. He laughed again. "Don't thank me, son. Now I am feeling like a father. Thanks for giving me so many chances, and not giving up on me," he replied to me, and I felt a lump form in my throat. I blinked harder to keep the tears back in my eyes. "I talked with a specialist about Violet's mental health. I will share his information with Mrs. Parker. Talk with her and ask her to take Violet to her. The girl has been under continuous trauma, and this can harm her in so many different ways," he told me in a serious tone.

"Okay, dad... I will tell her," I replied to him in a calm tone this time. "Take care of you and her, son... and best of luck for tomorrow's game. I am sure

that you will surely win this time too,” he said, wishing me luck, and then we both hung up. “I am happy for you, you know,” Ethan said to me in a light tone. I smiled, still looking at the blank screen of my phone. “I am happy too,” I whispered in a cracked tone. “Hey,” he immediately wrapped his hands around my shoulders and I hid my face inside his shoulder. The concern and the love that my father was now showing me were what I craved my whole life. He was doing everything now to make me feel his presence in my life.

“Sia complained to her father about what happened during her routine,” I told him about some time when I calmed down. He chuckled dryly, and we broke the hug. “We knew that she would do something like that. This is very much Sia,” he mocked Sia in a disgusting tone. “Mr. Bishop made a grave mistake by involving himself in this matter. I don’t know what he is thinking, but this will create a big problem for him during the election. He is already facing trouble with twelve influential families, and now he is doing nothing but infuriating them,” Ethan said in a serious tone. “Did this matter to us?” I asked him with a nasty smile on my lips. He smiled slyly, and then we both laughed at him. Once again, he was fooled by his daughter. Whether he really didn’t know what that girl was bringing for him, or if he was supporting her in everything.

“Let’s go... it’s almost lunchtime,” he said, and I nodded. “Guys,” he called to everyone while yelling aloud, and we both stood up together. Tomorrow’s match was crucial for all of us, and we were all already determined to win that match. We would play together for the last time, and that was why this was important for all of us. Everyone came to us, and we all walked together towards the main building. “I heard that you are giving trials for the national team?” Vivek asked me curiously. Everyone looked at me while I was walking.

“Yeah.. I want to play for the national team,” I told him truthfully. “You want to say that you have decided not to take over your family’s business?” Nick asked me this time in a surprised tone. I smiled and looked at him. “Yes, I have already told my father that I am not interested in taking over the business. He agreed to give me a chance to pursue my dream. I have to take over the business if I don’t succeed in my dream,” I told him truthfully. This time, they all looked at me with surprise. “When did this change for you?” Justin yelled in shock, and I smiled.

“I know,” Dustin answered him while giving me a meaningful smile. “What did we miss?” Matthew asked me in shock this time. We were already near the cafeteria. “His dad went to meet Violet, remember?” Dustin asked them, and they all nodded immediately while blinking dumbfounded. I laughed at their expressions, and we entered the cafeteria. I raised my brows when I didn’t

see Violet here. "Where is she?" Ethan asked me in a worried tone. "I don't know. She told me that she will come back here after their meeting," I told him in a worried tone and dialed her number on my phone.

She didn't pick up the call and it made me bit my lower lip anxiously. I sighed aloud when she texted me that she was still in the meeting and will come back in a few minutes. "She is still in the meeting," I told Ethan while putting my bag on the table. "I am going to bring her back," he told me and I nodded. "I am coming with you," Albert said to Ethan and I looked at him. "I need to use the washroom," he told me and I nodded. Ethan asked me to take food for him and for Violet too. I and Noah put down our stuff on the table and then walked towards the counter. "You two kissed the last night, right?" Noah asked me in whispers in a teasing tone while walking towards the counter.

I immediately snapped my head towards him in shock. He smiled sheepishly and shrank his shoulders. "You too?" I asked him in shock and he just shrugged his shoulders. "The whole room was watching you two, brother. The way she panicked after kissing you and looked around, you can imagine how hard it was for us to suppress our laughter. We were all pretending that we were sleeping. It was just our bad luck that she took so long to say yes to you, and I lose," he scowled and my eyes widened in shock. I remembered their bet on both of us. I couldn't believe my ears that all of them were actually watching us.

I looked behind and everyone smiled sheepishly. At the same time, I saw David and other boys coming inside the cafeteria. "Did... did the football team?" I asked Noah in shock, and he immediately nodded. I huffed, still in a daze. "Among all of us, only you are the one who has a girlfriend right now. So, we just," he shrugged his shoulders once again while trailing off his statement. I felt like killing him on this time. "Says who... what about her friend from the diner, huh? Don't you think that we don't know about you? You are dating her for the past three weeks, but didn't tell us," Dustin immediately confronted Noah, and I snapped my head towards Noah once again in shock.

"Are you?" Everyone immediately asked him in unison, startling him in the process. "Hey... what happened?" David came to us, and looked among us curiously. "You also know that Noah is dating someone outside the school?" Vivek asked David this time in a shocked tone. "Aaahhh... that diner girl... of course I know," David winked at Vivek while smiling mischievously. Noah immediately smacked David's arm while glaring hard at him. "Please don't tell Violet about this. Jenny wants to tell her on her own," Noah requested me and I huffed.

“You all... don’t ever... ever mentioned in front of her that you were all woken up and saw what happened between us,” I warned everyone and they all nodded immediately while blinking innocently. I groaned in frustration and moved forward in the line. I still couldn’t believe that they were continuously keeping their eyes on us because of that bet. “Did... did she know about the bet?” I suddenly asked Noah, and he immediately shook his head negatively. “Are you crazy? She will not talk to us if she comes to know that we bet on her. There is no way that any of us would tell her about the bet and you too,” Dustin warned me, and I raised my brows at him angrily.

I knew her better than all of them. She will cocoon herself again if she comes to know about the bet or about the last night. It would be better if she never come to know about these things. I took a food tray, and filled it with the food while thinking about the kiss we share the last night. She didn’t say yes to me directly, but that kiss was enough to tell that she was trying hard to come out of her insecurities, and was trying to open herself to me. That was enough for me for now but I was really not sure for how long I would be able to keep myself away from her. She was like a drug to me.

After filling up the tray with food, I went back to the table. I put down the tray on the table and was about to sit down when someone cleared her throat near me. I looked in her direction and immediately made a face in disgust. “Sia wants to meet you. Please call her,” Millie told me in a soft tone. I didn’t pay attention to her, and sat down on the bench. “Kyle,” she called me again when I didn’t reply to her. I looked at her coldly, and she cowered immediately. “Please call her,” she requested me in a meek tone this time. “And why would I do that?” I asked her in a cold tone.

“You really did wrong with her, Kyle. She is in so much pain, and,” I stood up and moved towards her, making her stumble on her feet, and she looked at me fearfully. “She is not my concern, Millie. I don’t care if she is in pain, or laughing wholeheartedly. Tell her that stop bothering me or else I have to talk with the school authorities,” I threatened Millie in a cold tone. “Did you understand me?” I asked her in a cold tone again. She immediately nodded while looking at me with a fearful gaze. “Now get lost,” I ordered her in a disgusting tone. She didn’t stay and almost ran out of the cafeteria as if her ass was on fire. I scoffed and then looked at the boys.

“She is obsessed with you,” David commented on me in a light tone. His statement made me scoff. “She is obsessed with me but doesn’t leave any opportunity to spread her legs for anyone who can fulfill her s****l desire,” I commented on Sia in a disgusting tone. David chuckled dryly and looked

down at his food tray. Everyone also resumed whatever they were doing. I sat down on my seat once again and took a few deep breaths to calm myself down. "David," I called him after I calmed down. He looked at me questioningly. "I will be out of the city for a week. Although Ethan and the boys will be there with her, still I want you to keep your eyes on Violet. I am sure that Sia's minions will try to find any opportunity to harm her," I asked him while explaining the situation after we went back to our school.

"Don't worry. We will take care of her until you come back," he assured me and I smiled faintly this time. I looked towards the door worriedly because they were taking so much time to come back. I took my phone from the table and dialed her number once again. I balled up my fists when she didn't pick up the call again. "What happened?" Noah who was sitting on my other side, asked me. "She is not picking up the call," I told him and dialed Ethan's number. "We are coming back, brother," he told me as soon as he picked up the call. "Why isn't she picking up the call?" I asked him immediately in an angry tone. "I will explain to you when we come back. Ask everyone not to ask her anything. She is in a very bad mood right now," he told me, and I took my lower lip between my teeth.

"What happened?" Noah asked me worriedly this time. "Guys," I called everyone, and they all looked at me questioningly. "Something happened with Violet, and she is in a bad mood. Ethan asked everyone not to ask her anything," I told them what Ethan told me. They all looked at me curiously, but I shrugged my shoulders helplessly. I was also curious to know what happened to her. I kept on glancing towards the door. All I wanted right now was to see her. "Here," Dustin said, bringing another food tray and placing it in front of me. "Thanks," I mumbled to him absentmindedly while looking at the door.

I stood up immediately when I saw them coming inside. In his side embrace, Ethan was holding her by her shoulders. She had lowered her head and I could see that she was really in a bad mood. "What happened?" I asked her when they came near to us. "We can talk later," Ethan interrupted, signaling me not to ask her anything. She didn't look up at me but I saw her lips trembling a little. Ethan made her sit on the bench and asked me to sit down too.

Everyone stopped whatever they were doing, and looked at her worriedly. Ethan signaled them not to ask anything, and do whatever they were doing. She had clasped her hands on her lap. I put my hand on her joined hand. She immediately grabbed my hand tightly and closed her eyes. It seemed that she

was trying to comfort her that everything would be okay. "Violet," Noah called to her in a light tone. She slowly raised her head and looked at him. "They have hamburger and bacon and egg pie too. What do you want to eat?" he asked her casually. I smiled at his attempt of distracting her. She looked at the food tray in front of us. She frowned and looked at me. "Uhhhhh... he said that you had a hamburger for the breakfast, so you will not eat in lunch," I immediately put all the blame on Noah.

In reality, I forgot that she loved having Hamburgers with lots of veggies. Noah immediately frowned and looked at me accusingly. "Let me bring for you," I said and was about to stand up when she stopped me. "I don't feel like having a hamburger. Will you bring bacon and egg pie for me?" she asked me in a low tone, and I smiled. "Of course," I answered her and she smiled innocently. I wanted to cup her face and kiss her forehead, but I remembered that everyone was still spying on us. I cursed everyone and stood up from my seat. "Bring me that for me too. I want to eat pie too," Ethan immediately demanded while batting his lashes. I smiled flatly at him and then walked back towards the counter. I looked behind and smiled when I saw her talking with Ethan and Noah. Noah was telling her something at which she smiled faintly. I took a deep breath and then resumed walking. Whatever happened to her, I was sure that I could take care of that.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 120 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

I didn't know what fate had stored for me in its bucket. Whenever I think about embracing my happiness, something happens telling me that the word happiness is not for me. Why can't my life be like other teenagers? I want to live like a normal teenager. I want to experience everything that a normal teenager experience during this age, including their frustration, their sorrows too. Why I had to fight to get what should be mine at the first place? Why can't they take me as their child when I am their own flesh and blood?

I understood that Ethan was worried about me, but I was ashamed. I tolerated everyone's taunt about being abandoned by my own parents, but I always thanked the God for not letting anyone see that humiliation. They assumed so many ways in which my parents would have chosen to abandon me, but it was only me who knew, and that was the only thing that kept myself sane. Now, that only thing was also snatched from me. Ethan was there with me, when my biological father called me. What an irony that he called me for the

first time after eight years and talked about the property that my grandmother left behind her.

The shock was that he came to know about me from her other daughter, who was unfortunately my half-sister, and Hunter's girlfriend. She was only a year younger than me. It meant he was cheating on my mother for a long time period before they divorced. I cursed my mother so many times for leaving me, but now I could understand why she was adamant to leave everything behind. She gave ten years of her life to that pathetic creature known as my father, and what did she get? an extramarital affair? I agreed that she was ambitious and materialistic. She was not satisfied with our living conditions. Still she didn't deserve a cheating husband. I didn't know if she was loyal or not in that relationship, and to be honest, I was scared to think anything worse about her. It was

"Talk to me, princess... you are going to be my sister by the end of this month. I want to be that brother that you should have. I want you to include me in your every sorrow and grief. Tell me what happened, I promise you that I will do everything that I can do to make you happy and come out of that problem," Ethan said in a desperate and worried tone while making me understand how much he cared for me. Without warning, tears started running down my eyes. He knew that my father had called me, and asked me about the property, but he didn't know what he told me about his other daughter.

Kyle, Ethan and I were sitting on my bed while the other boys were on their beds. I was still processing what my father asked me and was silent because of that. "Ethan told me nothing about what happened to you, princess. I want you to tell me what he knows," Kyle asked me in a calm tone, but he was still bossy. I sighed and looked at both of them blankly. Ethan blinked, signaling that it was okay to speak now. Ethan had already heard what my father asked me. What else could go wrong, worse than that if Kyle knows too?

"My father... he.. he wants to talk with meabout... about the property that my grandmother, his mother, left behind her. He wants me to sign that property to him," I told them what exactly happened. Both widened their eyes in shock. I lowered my eyes because I didn't want to see their expression. My lips trembled, and I took my lower lip in between my teeth, to stop that trembling. I didn't want to cry, but I was not able to conceal my emotions right now. I felt Kyle's hands trapping me inside his embrace, and I slumped in his embrace.

“Cry... let everything out of your chest, princess,” he whispered to me lovingly, and I sobbed aloud. I hid my face inside his chest and cried bitterly while trembling hard. That one phone call shattered what remained inside me. I felt another hand stroking my back. I knew it was Ethan who was also trying to comfort me. I didn’t know what to feel right now, but I really wanted to scream at my father for everything that he did wrong. I wanted to scream at him for bringing me into this world, and then made me feel unwanted at every junction of my life.

“If he talks with you again, tell him to talk with Samantha,” I craned my head a little towards Ethan without lifting my head from Kyle’s chest in confusion. Ethan took a long breath and smiled faintly this time. “You know why Samantha is your guardian at the first place?” he asked me, and I nodded. It was my grandmother who asked her to take my guardianship after her death, and she would be responsible for everything related to me till my 18th birthday. I nodded, and he smiled. “You are still twenty days away from your eighteenth birthday. Either he has to wait for more than twenty days to approach you for that property or he has to talk with Samantha because she is still your guardian and she can only decide what to do with that piece of property,” Ethan explained to me.

“He is right, princess. Your father can’t ask anything from you till your birthday, because you are the owner of that property, but you are still not authorized to sell or transfer that property. This is the law, and he can’t go against the law,” Kyle also informed me. I looked up at him through teary eyes. “Are you sure?” I asked him while having hiccups. He smiled and stroked my face gently. “Did you forget that my family also deals in real estate?” he asked me gently, and my eyes widened in shock. “I used to help my father deal with the matters related to that business,” he told me, and I just blinked at him in disbelief. He wiped the tears from my cheeks from the back of my hand and took a deep breath through his open mouth.

“We want you to keep this in mind, Violet, that you are not alone now. You have us with you. I... I agree that we are not as capable as our parents are, but we can share all your sorrows with you. We can stand with you against all your problems. Just trust us, and don’t shut yourself like you used to,” he pleaded to me while stroking my face gently. “Trust his words, Violet. Trust is the only thing that we need from you. There is no shame in appearing weak when you are helpless in front of your problems. So, don’t feel pathetic or ashamed because we know that you will find a solution soon. This is one of

your qualities: that you always find a solution of your problem. I don't know how your empty brain became so smart for some time, but I know that we will find a way together," Ethan joked about my brain once again, and I glared at him.

He laughed, and a smile appeared on my lips too. This was the first time that someone was with me when I really wanted someone to be with me. He was right that I always cocooned myself when a problem appeared in front of me. They were also school-going students like me, and I didn't expect from them that they would solve my problem by swishing a magic wand, or like the Gennie from Aladdin. It was enough for me that they were with me.

"Thank you," I uttered sincerely in between my hiccups. Kyle tightened his grip around my torso, and Ethan passed a small smile to me. "Now forget about everything and sleep now. Tomorrow is a very important day for us, and you must cheer for us. For that you need your strength and energy, and you are losing these two things rapidly by crying like this," Ethan cheered me up again in a light and loving tone. "Okay," I replied to him while smiling faintly, and his smile went from ear to ear. "This is what my girl," he chirped and patted my cheek lightly. My head was still on Kyle's chest.

"Okay.. I am going now.. You two also sleep early. Don't stay awake for a long time," he then gets off bed while instructing us. Both I and Kyle nodded to him. Ethan went up to the upper bed. I sighed aloud and closed my eyes, still lying on Kyle's chest. He didn't say a word, but made me feel comfortable with him. His embrace was like a safe heaven to me now. I feel protected and loved in his embrace. I didn't want to let this feeling go. I started drifting in my sleep on his chest but Kyle woke me up. "You haven't take your medicine, princess," he said in a gentle tone. I frowned and slowly looked up while resting my chin on his chest now. I blinked innocently because I didn't want to take more medicine.

He chuckled and cupped my face. "I desperately want to kiss you right now," he whispered, and my heart skipped a beat. "This will not work on me, princess. You can't skip your medicine. Now be a good girl, and take your medicine," he instructed me again in his bossy tone. I pouted and slowly removed myself from his embrace. There was no use of arguing with him because I knew the result already. He was sitting leaning on the pillar of the bunkbed towards the side table. He opened the drawer and took my medicine out. I was sitting beside him inside the bed.

After taking my medicine, I frowned while making different weird faces. I didn't know why but the tablet always started melting on my tongue, leaving its bitter taste. I didn't know how many times, I tried to gulp it down by swallowing it quickly, but these tablets always left their bitter taste on my tongue. He smiled and then kissed my forehead lightly. My eyes lit up when he showed two candies in his hands. "For me?" I asked him immediately in an excited tone. He nodded while smiling widely. "Thanks," I chirped and immediately took those candies from his hand. I moaned softly while closing my eyes when the sweet taste of candy hit my tongue. They were orange flavor, and I loved this flavor from now.

"I don't know what I am going to do with you," I opened my eyes and looked at Kyle in confusion, when I heard him muttering something. Did I do anything wrong again? He shook his head helplessly and then pulled the cover. "Sleep now... as Ethan said... we have a match to win tomorrow, and must cheer for us with all your energy," he instructed me just like Ethan, and I shrank my nose while nodding furiously. I lay down, and he tucked me inside the cover. He slowly leaned down and kissed my forehead once again. "Dream about me only, princess," he ordered me in a seductive hushed tone, and a jolt of electricity ran all over my body, making me shudder with delight.

He looked at me with longing in his eyes and I looked at him shyly. "Good night, princess," he whispered to me, and then went to his bed. I wanted to say good night to him, but I just nodded with a small smile on my lips. I sighed and then snuggled into the pillow. It was soft but Kyle's chest was a better pillow. They were right. I should talk to Samantha and Victor about my father's call. They are my guardians and they were also the first ones who gave me their love as a parent. They made me feel that I was not alone by coming to me every time when I got into trouble. I had someone around me. I am sure that they will find a way to solve this problem.

Kyle's P.O.V.

I desperately wanted to kiss her only to ensure her that she had me now. None of us need our parents or grandparents' property and money to live. Although we were still in high school, we both were hardworking, and I am sure that we would find a way to fend ourselves. I comforted my heart by kissing her forehead. The boys assured me that they would not peak on us now but I couldn't trust these perverts. They were sleeping but what if they were still pretending, huh? These small moments are our private moments, and I wanted to keep them only for me, and Violet.

I looked down at her sleeping face from my bed. She was sleeping peacefully now, and it made me relaxed for now. Though she told us what her father demanded from her, I had this hunch that there was something more which she was not telling us. She was not a money-lover type girl. She loved her pride and dignity, and to keep them intact, she could go to any extent. I knew that Ethan also had this hunch, but we didn't ask because it would be a waste to ask her. She would tell when she feels. I decided to talk with my father about this matter after my match tomorrow.

She mumbled something in her dreams, and then flipped to the other side. I sighed and then closed my eyes too. Tomorrow was a big day for me, and I wanted to be energetic for my match. This would be my last match of this season, and this match would also decide my trial for the nationals. I knew that I had to work hard if I wanted to support Violet in the future. She was my girl, mine to protect, and mine to keep content. I could do anything only to see her smiling face. Once upon a time, I hated to see her smiling, and now I was ready to kill just to see that smile. Time always changes, making us realize that everything can change, and I was willing to change everything only for her.