

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 1

Do you think your life is difficult? Or You are having so much trouble living your life? Believe me, You won't think like that after hearing me out.

Let me introduce myself first. I am just nobody, anyway, people call me Sarah Anderson. I have one brother, Shane Anderson who is actually my twin brother and just a few minutes elder than me.

But we are the polar opposites of each other. He is more than 6 feet tall, masculine, and handsome. He is the goalkeeper of the university football team, and one of the most prominent members. He is really good at making friends and everyone loves him, girls are all over him.

But on the other hand me... I am not beautiful at all or I wasn't told I am beautiful by anyone. So I guess I am not beautiful. I s.uck on sports while my brother excels at them. I am not good at making friends or being socialized. And of course, No one loves me.

not even my parents or my brother. I am just a headache for all of them. My brother hates to even introduce me as his sister, so basically, no one in the university knows I am his sister. I can't really blame him for that because even if he tells that nobody will believe that this ugly nerd is his sister.

I am a computer engineering student at Queens University, the most prestigious university in the country. The only thing in my life that I am proud of. Even though I am not good at anything else I am really good at studying. I don't have to study so hard for exams to get good grades, as I can memorize things pretty fast. Therefore I could easily obtain a full scholarship and accepted to the University of my dreams.

When it comes to education, again my brother is so different from me. He s.ucks on studies. It is just my parents' money and his talents in sports made him accepted to Queens University.

My parents stop supporting my education a long time ago. Telling that they have to focus on Shane's education and they don't care if I study or not.

No matter how many times I won awards or any other recognitions with my education, they even don't congratulate me. None of my parents attended even a single one of my prizegiving, where I got so many recognitions for my achievements from my school.

They turned a blind eye to my report card filled with A's but they were amazed seeing Shane got at least a "C" for one subject.

I have to do a few part-time jobs to support my studies since I was just 13 years old. And also no matter how many part-time jobs I have to do, I have to do all the household work as well. Cooking, cleaning, washing, and everything. None of them wash even their underwear or the plates they used.

My mom and dad always say that I should be grateful that they let me stay in the house and feed me, so I must do all the work to show my gratitude.

They don't give me a proper room to stay, I stay in the storeroom. I have made a small space for me there. I don't have much in my possession, so I don't want a big space. The storeroom doesn't have proper heating or cooling. So in summer, I have to stay sweating and in winter I always get frozen up.

I can't remember the last time they bought me something to wear. I always buy something for me from used clothes sales. Since I don't have much to spend on clothing I always wear some t-shirts, baggy sweaters, and jeans. I have only one pair of shoes to wear wherever I go. In case I have to go to some kind of interview or something special I used to borrow a pair of shoes from my mom for the day. Of course, I got beaten until I couldn't walk anymore at night as a consequence. But I had no choice.

I never wear make-up. Not because I hate them, but since I couldn't afford them.

So everyone sees me as a girl with messy hair, an ungroomed face, and who wears oversize clothes, old shoes. They see me as someone who doesn't have even a basic sense of fashion, a total nerd.

My family members don't think twice to beat me whenever they feel it requires. They call them punishments. But I don't have to do something wrong to get punished. If they have a bad day at work or school they will punish to make their mood. If they have a good reason to be happy then they punish me to make them happier.

Shane actually has gone beyond that and he started bullying me outside as well. At school, he was my main bully. Everyone at school loves him and they knew Shane hates me more than anything. So they find bullying is the best way to make a good impression with him.

Things didn't change at university as well. He continued bullying me as he pleases and people joined him for two reasons here. One reason is the same as earlier, they want to make a good impression on Shane. The second reason is they couldn't stand a scholarship student like me, who looks so poor and unattractive getting endorsed by all the lecturers.

I normally wake up around 4 in the morning, to finish any assignments or any study-related things. After all the work in the day, I go to sleep around 12 every day, with a tired, aching body and crying heart.

I don't care they make me work or treat unfairly. but the way they scold at me, the way they humiliate me, the way they treat me like a slave breaks my heart each and every day.

You may be wondering why I don't run away from all these sh*ts and start a new life. Well, I do not dare to do so, at least this way I am staying with people I know my entire life.

No matter how hard and depressing my life is, there are two things that make me get up every day and get going. One thing you already know, it is studying. I want to become an engineer. find a good job, because that is the only way I can get out of this hell. The second thing is... well the second thing is a guy... Jake... Jacob McMiller... The most handsome guy I have ever seen in my life. He is the captain of the football team and also a top student.

Everyone including lecturers loves him. But the difference between him and Shane is he doesn't love them back, while Shane being a total playboy. Jake always keeps to himself. He doesn't have many friends. He is the secret crush of many girls, even the girls who date Shane have crushes for him. Since they can't go for the best I think they stop where they can reach and date the next best option.

You may think of me as a typical campus girl drooling over everyone's prince charming. But the reason I am being so obsessed with him has nothing to do with his looks or his talents.

We are in the same batch and studying the same subjects, but we haven't talked with each other even once. I doubt he even knows a girl call Sarah Anderson is exists in the world. But looking at him every day, I feel a strong connection to him. I feel under his arrogant, ruthless self, there is a soft, gentle, and lonely soul. I don't know the exact reason to feel so... But I always

feel he is so much related to me, even though he seems to be leagues ahead of me in every aspect.

The best thing is he never bully me. I am used to getting bullied by everyone so when there is an exception, I attract to him naturally, but that's just one reason.

I always go to watch every football match, not because I am a die-hard football fan. But I love to watch him play. There I can stare at him as much as I wanted without being creepy.

So that is what basically about me... just nobody... My life every day is the same boring and heartbreaking nightmare, until one day... That day something just happened... you may think it as a mere gesture of kindness, but for me, it became my hope... my encouragement... and eventually my life...