

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 12 - Tips

I went to university as early as possible. Not even a single student was there in the corridors. So I opened my locker without much fear. Oh, Thank God... Here it is safely...

I grabbed my stupid scrapbook and put it in my backpack safely.

I was extremely happy to complete my small mission without anyone to observe. I knew if someone was around I would be so much nervous and do some totally stupid thing. So that person will automatically know that I am doing something shady.

I checked the time, there was more than an hour for the first lecture. I didn't have any other thing to do, so I just went to the lecture hall. I started to read some previous lecture notes to spend time.

When it was like 15 minutes to the lecture Jake entered the lecture hall. He looked elegant as ever. He was in semi-formal today, he must be having some meetings. As the captain of the football team, he got to attend them sometime. He was wearing a black long- sleeves shirt and had the sleeves rolled up to his elbow. He had tucked his shirt to the cream color trouser he was wearing.

He always looks handsome, no matter what he wears. But definitely, this semi-formal look has given him additional classiness to exaggerate his look. The charming smell of his cologne spread all over the lecture hall.

I was totally drowned in his charm as usual, but just for a few seconds. I came back into reality and made my self clear that I am done with this blind obsession.

The lecture started a few minutes after. I was giving my full concentration to the lecture. At the end of the lecture, I felt really fulfilled, because not even for a moment I daydream about Jake. It was the first time I could actually able to not imagine that one day Jake will come and confess how much he loves me, and then we will have our happily ever after...

I know I won't be ever able to just ignore his presence. How we get totally amazed by just looking at a shining star far away in the sky, though we know that we have no desire to own it... I have such a feeling about him now. A feeling that is so different from love, just recognition.

Thank you for keeping me happy for all these years, even though you don't even know about me. I thought while looking at him leaving the lecture hall.

During lunch, I went to the university canteen to grab something to eat. I saw Shane and his friends were sitting in a corner, laughing and shouting like they own the place. I carefully roam my eyes over them to see, the face I wanted to see so much... There he was... Not paying any attention to whatever the bullsh!t others were talking. He was just reading something from his phone, giving his full attention.

After having such a close relationship with him over the phone, and of course after he confesses his love this was the first time I got to see him. I wish he could reveal his ident!ty soon, so I can just run into his arms and save a warm k!ss on that handsomely sculpted face.

I was so attached in my own thoughts, I didn't even realize It was my turn to order. After getting a hard push from the student behind me, I quickly ordered. A sandwich and a hot chocolate.

I was about to go somewhere less crowded to enjoy my meal when Bob blocked my way. I almost spilled the hot chocolate.

"Oh my! Sarah... long time no see" he grinned.

Great! Now I have no escape from him. He is such a pain in the a.ss.

"We missed you... so... so..." he asked with a faked care.

"mm. Bob, I... I have a lecture, so I should go" I said avoiding his eyes.

"What! you want to go. After meeting in years... no buddy I am not letting you go. I insist you eat with us today" he said holding my hand.

What? no!! this is going to be a nightmare...

"Come... everyone missed you. They will be so happy to see you" he was dragging me to where Shane and others were sitting. I didn't try to protest, because if I tried, it will end up me getting beaten.

"See guys... who I found" he shouted.

Shane and his idiots started to cheer like a bunch of kids who saw the Santa Clause.

Bob made me sit on a vacant chair. My eyes automatically directed on Luke's face. He was not looking at me, but I clearly saw how his lips stretched to a thin line.

I am sorry, you have to see this. I know this makes you hurt, more than it hurts me...

"So... so... after a long time nah? We missed you, don't we Shane" Glenn said pointing at Shane.

"Of course... we missed your fu**ing stupidity" Shane growled.

"So... Sarah didn't you say you are in a hurry to go? so you better eat" Bob suggested with a fake innocent.

I scared when they, beat me and scold me, but I am a million times scared when they pretend to be nice towards me. I knew I was going to get something big, after having a peaceful week time. My destiny never fails to make me suffer.

"Wait ... wait..." bob screamed when I took the first bite from my sandwich.

"What are you going to do?" he asked.

What? Can't he see I am going to just eat?

"Eat" I muttered.

"After eat you will have this right?" he said holding my hot chocolate in front of my face.

I nodded my head.

"So what will happen after you eat your sandwich and drink this thing"

After eating they will just vanish to my stomach... I didn't know how should I respond.

"I asked what happen when you eat this fu**ing thing and drink this sh!t," he asked pressing my chin.

“They... they will be digested” I managed to say.

“How... the sandwich separately and the drink separately”

“No... they will be mixed together and then digested” what is he up to?

“Sweet that’s the answer I was looking for,” he said releasing my chin.

“If all of them get mixed inside your stomach anyway, what the use of having them separately? Let’s mix them together. So your stomach will find it easy to do the work” he said with a serious face.

All of them cheered like insane, well not all of them.

“break your sandwich to pieces and put here” he commanded, keeping a soup bowl in front of me. I could see there is still some soup and noodles remained in the bowl. My lips twisted with disgust.

“Why? This is just soup. Shane had it. You must be grateful to have his leftovers, other girls would die for that” he laughed.

You have no idea i**t, I always eat his left over, because he is my fu**ing brother.

I knew I have no escape from this without doing what they wanted. So I slowly broke my sandwich in too little pieces and put them in the soup bowl. It made me wanted to vomit by just looking at how those tiny pieces got all soaked in the remaining soup.

“Now pour this on top” bob removed the lid and handed me the hot chocolate cup.

I slowly pour it to the soup bowl. Shane forced my hand and made the whole thing poured to bowl at once.

They all laughed.

“And a bit of this to add some spice” Glenn smirked while squeezing some chili sauce to the soup bowl.

“I think I should also contribute,” Ben said while pouring some from his coca cola bottle to the soup bowl.

“Perfect!!!! Look this is so colorful. I am sure it’s damn tasty”

Bob mixed everything together using a spoon.

“Look it’s ready...Now eat” he gave me the spoon.

No way I can eat that. I am going to throw up just looking at it. It didn’t even look like food anymore, it was just like poop.

“Eat!!!” Shane yelled at me when I was staring disgustingly.

“I can’t... I feel like vomit” I pleaded.

“So you can eat your puke too” Shane put a devilish grin.

I can’t do this... no... this is so disgusting!!!

“Eat!!! or I will make you eat” Bob warned.

Okay, that’s worst. So I tried to eat, holding my breath, I tried to swallow.

Right when that disgusting sh!t contact with my tongue, I felt my whole body shook with unbearable loathe. I am going to throw up. I can’t hold this.

But suddenly Shane holds my head, without letting me move and forced me to open my mouth. Bob forced the spoon right into my mouth and they made me eat that piece of sh!t. I was coughing and screaming, but they didn’t stop. My whole body was on fire, I was so closed to puke all over.

“Stop!” Luke’s angry voice raised.

My Luke!!! My Knight in Shining Armour!!! But you don’t have to do this. You will also get into trouble because of me.

“Why!!!” Shane asked.

“That’s enough Shane...” Luke said in a commanding voice.

“Why are you starting to get a soft sp0t for this bit** ?”

“Soft Spot...” Luke chuckled.

“Man... she is going to puke all over you... can't you see. Do you want to smell like puke all day? especially when we have this session with cheerleaders ” Luke asked.

“Yeah... that's true... Shane let her go...” Glenn said disgustingly.

“piece of sh!t” Bob dropped the spoon down and pulled himself away from me.

“your face is disgusting enough to see, don't want to see you puke. ” Shane said releasing my hand from his strong grip.

“Let's go...” Shane said.

I looked at the way they all walking away laughing with a lot of satisfaction, through my blurred eyes. At once Luke turned around and looked at me. His face has turned red with anger, or is it pain? I wanted to stay there and cherish that magical moment, where our eyes met for the first time after we get into this close connection. But my body didn't let me, I ran towards the washroom, trying to hold the unbearable need of throwing up.

I tossed my backpack to a countertop and rushed to a toilet cubicle. I barely had time to open the toilet seat and vomit. I kneeled down on the floor and threw up everything until I feel satisfied that there are no remaining pieces of sh!t in my body. I don't know how long I spent there, trying to get everything out, my throat ached like hell. My head was going to explode, my whole body felt so lifeless, I couldn't even feel my legs anymore. I spent some time, sitting on the floor, trying to gain some energy to clean the mess I have created and walked out.

After a few minutes, I stood up and cleaned the toilet seat and flushed everything. Using some toilet papers I wiped out remaining puke on my face. I need a shower... I so badly need it right now... I am so disgusting... my whole body smell like puke.

I knew the happy and peaceful week I had was just the silence before a storm. Now here I am, on the very first day coming back to university and totally blown away by the storm...

I slowly opened the door to get out... Did I just think I was blown away by a storm? Oh! it was just a mild wind the real hurricane was waiting for me just outside the toilet cubicle.....