

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 123 - Tips

Sarah's POV

I was staring at the last message...

"How happy Aunty and Jake would be to know who my real father is?"

What the hell that message means? Who is Andrew's real father? What if it is Jake's father?

No!!! That is impossible... Andrew loves his mom so much. His mom is Mr. McMiller's only sister, so how could that happen?

Mr. McMiller is not someone who works according to other's opinions. He is so dominating and independent. But even the way Mr. McMiller has texted with Andrew says, he is actually scared of Andrew... He was literally pleading to Andrew, I don't think he pleads to anyone else.

Anyway, there is a big secret, none of us aware of. So, Mr. McMiller didn't try to remove me from his son's life because I am poor, or I am not from a high-class family. He did that to satisfy Andrew's need.

I went to Luke's room to discuss what he thinks about this, but he hasn't reach Mr. McMiller's message thread yet. He was still reading Marina's messages. I asked him to read Mr. McMiller's texts. Shane started reading those messages with a confused look in his face. I was nervously waiting until he reaches the end.

"Holy sh**!!!" he screamed after reading that specific message.

"What the fu** that means Sarah..." he asked.

"I don't know..." I said nervously.

"Does that mean Mr. McMiller is Andrew's dad?" he asked after a small pause.

"I thought the same thing, but how is that even possible. Everything feels like a mess now, isn't it?" I asked.

“Maybe Luke knows something because he knows them for his entire life,” Shane said.

Since Luke has gone to Jake’s place, we had to wait... However, after some time, Luke called us. He took a conference call.

“What the fu** is that!” Luke asked.

“We thought maybe you know something.” Shane quickly replied.

“I don’t know anything. Since I can remember, the only Andrew’s father I know was uncle Patterson.”

“Is there any possibility Jake’s dad is Andrew’s dad as well?” I asked.

“I don’t know, Sarah... I have never felt that uncle Victor can ever cheat on Auntie Jenny.” Luke replied.

“Now I feel like this got even more complicated. ” Shane said.

“At least I am glad that Jake’s dad didn’t try to separate me from Jake’s life because I am poor,” I said, trying to smile. To be honest, it actually felt like a relief.

“Mr. McMiller hasn’t violated his election principles then...” Shane added.

“We have to find more information. What about searching in Andrew’s house?” Luke asked.

“What??” we both exclaimed.

“Yes... We may be able to find something from his house.” Luke replied.

“But we can’t send Sarah alone...” Shane opposed.

“We are not sending Sarah... You and I have to go.” Luke said.

“How can we go there and search his house, are we going to break in?” Shane wondered.

“No... Let me explain...” then Luke explained to us his plan. It was a pretty good plan.

According to what Luke said, first I have to get a spare key to Andrew's house. After getting the key, I have to go on a date with Andrew and keep him occupied. During that time, Luke will keep Bob and Glenn near Andrew and me for my safety. Luke and Shane will enter Andrew's house during that time using the spare key.

"That sounds like a good plan. But how can I get Andrew's spare key?" I asked.

"Use one of your charms..." Luke said, smiling.

"Really?" I said annoyingly.

"Just kidding, Sarah... We need a plan for that." Luke then said.

I think the three of us are good at detective works, we could come up with a nice plan to get the spare key.

I bought a small apology gift from a shop. When Andrew came to see me, I gave him that. He was so shocked to see the gift, and he was totally moved by my act.

"I was planning to come to your house and wait for you. So when you come home, you can get surprised. I thought it would be more romantic. But then only I remember I don't have a way to enter your house, so I brought it here." I said gently.

He looked at me with shock... In a split second, his eyes started to shine... He is obviously so happy.

"First, thank you for the apology gift..." he said.

"You are not supposed to thank for an apology gift..." I said.

"Well... Apology accepted. Also, please forgive me too... I don't know why I acted like that, Sarah... As I told you, I don't want to get anything by force... I want you to give me everything with your own will... But when I see you in his arms, I totally lost my self-control... Please forgive me..." he said.

God! I don't even want to remember that day...

"Forget it, Andrew. I don't want to recall that day." I said.

“Okay, let’s forget that. But forgive me for not giving you a spare key to my house. You come there and wait for me would be the most pleasant surprise I get in the rest of my life.” he said, smiling...

Well... When he talks like that, it actually made me feel bad... I hate lying to people... I wish I didn’t have to do this act...

“This is a spare key to my house...” he said, checking his trouser pockets and taking a key out.

“You are welcome to visit anytime... ” he said happily.

Luke’s POV

Since childhood, I like to do detective stuff... I was a die-hard fan of detective stories too... Especially, Agatha Christy’s work... I never thought I would get a chance to play a detective role in real life.

Sarah went on a date with Andrew. We didn’t have to put any effort into that because Andrew himself asked Sarah to go on a date after she bought him an apology gift. They went to a nearby restaurant, and I sent both Bob and Glenn for Sarah’s safety.

Then Shane and I went to Andrew’s house. Since we had the spare key, we entered his house without any problem.

We decided that we should separately search for other rooms and the master bedroom should be searched by both of us. Because there is a high possibility that he keeps his secrets in his bedroom.

Neither of us could find anything from the other rooms. So we both came to Andrew’s bedroom.

“I wish we could find something from here. I don’t want to go home empty-handed after putting this much effort.” Shane said, entering the room.

I nodded, agreeing to what he said. We must find something.

I was going through the small bookshelf Andrew had. But I was a bit nervous. I don’t know why, but I was looking at Shane from time to time. He was paying his fullest attention to his work and going through Andrew’s study desk

drawers. It is rare to see Shane focussing on anything other than football... But today, he is super serious, and concentrate a hundred percent. With his serious mood, he looked damn se.xy...

I was ignoring him as much as I could, but after Jake faced that accident, I couldn't ignore Shane anymore... With everything that was happened in the past few days, I don't even know how would I make it if Shane was not there with me. He always listened and understood me during this period. Since Sarah was also not around, he was the only comfort I had.

It is totally unbelievable how much he has changed. How much he hated Sarah, but now he is willing to do anything for her happiness...

"There is nothing here as well..." Shane said, turning to me. He got confused because I was already staring at him when he turned to me. God! I don't suit to be a detective, it seems, how much I got distracted by this guy in front of me.

"Why?" he asked confusedly.

"Nothing... I didn't find anything as well..." I replied.

He nodded his head... Then we both started searching again. This time Shane was searching the drawers in Andrew's wardrobe...

"See, Luke..." he said, showing me some white papers, and at the same time, we heard someone open the front door.

"What the fu**? Has he come home?" Shane asked,

"It cannot be him. Sarah would tell us if he leaves the restaurant." I said.

We both hurried to the door to see who entered the house. Shane was in front of me.

"I think that's a maid... She is coming this way... Hide!!!" Shane whispered.

If we tried to go out of the room, there is a high possibility she sees us, so we thought it is safe to stay in the room.

"Where should we hide..." Shane asked, moving his eyes nervously around the room.

“Come...” grabbing his hand, I hurried to Andrew’s wardrobe. We both went inside the wardrobe and closed the door. Thank God, it was large enough to cover both of us... But we didn’t have much space to stand without touching each other...

“Sorry...” Shane whispered when he accidentally touched my leg, and he tried to move a bit away from me. But there was no space for him to move, his back hit the wardrobe frame and made a noise. Right at that time, we heard that maid entered the room.

I quickly, hold Shane’s hands to imply it is okay to accidentally touch me because we don’t have space. Silently he stayed as it is, without moving even a bit.

That maid was changing Andrew’s bed linen... She was humming a song and doing her work leisurely. She seems like she has no hurry.

I was still holding Shane’s hands... Our legs were touching together... I even felt his warm breath on my face. I got an unknown sensation deep down my heart...

Since the day, Shane kissed me at our celebration, he didn’t make any move on me. He didn’t even say a word about that, he just tried to be there for me whenever I need him.

I can’t ever get rid of my feelings for Jake... I am totally obsessed with him. I love him the same way Shane loves me, isn’t it? We both love without expecting anything in return... We both are making sacrifices for the person we love. No one knows more than me how frustrating it is to be in one-sided love. So, Shane also feeling the same frustration, right...

Why can’t I give Shane a chance? I know, I have tried to be with other people, but it has never worked, but what if it will be changed when it comes to Shane... What if we could start a life together...

Yes... There is a high possibility of that. If I feel anything for a guy other than Jake, that is for Shane... I hated him for the way he treated Sarah, that is reasonable. But the way he behaves with other girls made me angry, what is the reason I got angry about that? I have felt jealousy, haven’t I? No matter how hard I tried to deny it, even before he told me his feelings, there was a special place for him in my heart.

The maid left the room after changing the bed linen...

Shane released a sigh... I released his hands...

It was dangerous to come out of the wardrobe. So, we stayed the same...My legs were hurting, standing without even moving a bit for a long time...

But I didn't care about that, my mind was completely filled with thoughts about Shane... I was lucky because inside the wardrobe it was dark, so Shane couldn't see my face. Otherwise, he would clearly notice the change in my face...

However, I think this is a chance God gave me. If I don't do it today, I won't be able to do it ever again.

Then we heard the front door opened and closed. The maid should have gone out.

"Thank God, I was about to get a cramp," Shane said, trying to move and open the wardrobe door.

Luke! Gather up courage and act, show him your feelings.

I stopped him from opening the door and placed my hands on his face... We were about the same height, so it was not difficult to find his lips even in the dark...

The moment our lips touched together, Shane's whole body trembled...

At first, he was not kissing me, but within a second, his lips started to take the lead... We were kissing each other passionately, and for a moment I totally forgot Jake as well...

Shane's POV

When Luke stopped me from opening the wardrobe and placed his lips on mine, it made my heart stop. I never expected that from him at that time. I knew he doesn't disgust me anymore, I realized that during the past few days. But kissing me!!! That is totally surprising.

When he started the k!ss, I couldn't even realize what was going on, but within like a second, I came to my senses and started k!ssing him back... God knows how many times I have k!ssed people in my life, but so far, this is the best k!ss I had...

After sharing a deep k!ss, we both stepped out of the wardrobe...

Inside the wardrobe, it was so dark. Therefore, we didn't see each other's faces though we k!ssed. When we saw each other after coming out, it felt really awkward...

"Let's go, there is nothing here," Luke said. I bet he felt the same awkwardness.

Then only I remember about the papers I found from wardrobe drawers. I had put them in my pocket when we had to hide.

"I found these..." I said, taking those papers out.

"What are these?" Luke asked.

"Those are some letters written by Andrew to Lilly," I said.

"Then it might be useful. Let's take photos of the letters and put the letters back to drawers." Luke suggested.

So we did that, and we went out of Andrew's house. We walked together to the place where we had parked our cars. It was nearly one kilometer away from Andrew's home. We both were utterly silent...

Luke got into his car first. I didn't want to let him go...

I wanted to ask him the meaning of the k!ss he gave me since we came out of the wardrobe. But I couldn't gather up the courage...

But when he was about to leave, I decided to ask without waiting anymore.

"What is the meaning of that k!ss?" I asked, peeping to his face from the opened shutter.

"It means what a normal k!ss would mean?" he replied without looking at me.

What does that mean? I felt so nervous and confused.

“Please, Luke... Don’t make me go mad...” I said in a pleading voice.

Then he looked at me... Our eyes met each other... His eyes were shining... He looked so damn handsome...

“I don’t know how it will go, but I want to have a relationship with you, Shane...” he said, making me the happiest man on the Earth!