

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 15 - Tips

“You must learn to stand up for your self. This must be the last time someone forced you to do something” I was staring at his message, for God knows how long. I was happy that he finally replied, but he seems still angry.

It was a command, not a request. He must be pissed off.

I knew the main reason for all my problems is lack of confidence. I always wanted to stand up for my self, but I was too much afraid. When people began to bully me first whilst in school, I complained to one of my teachers. She took the required actions almost immediately and punished them, but after that, it was a total nightmare.

I got beaten so badly, and they warn me that they will kill me if I dare to complain against them ever again. No one even let me sit near them or they didn't want me in their groups for groups projects. They called me a traitor! The frequency of their insults increased dramatically.

For once I thought of complaining again, which I later realized not going to work.

After that incident, I determined I should let them do whatever they want.

I sighed. Even remembering that horrible incident made me shivered. I never want to go through the same again. But now he demands that he wants me to be strong and stand up. No matter what inner fears I have, I was ready to do whatever he asks, because these few hours he made himself away from me, made me realize how much I need him. How much I longing for his texts, his caring, and his love.

” I was so afraid to go against them, but now since I have you by my side I am going to try ” I sent him.

After a few minutes, he replied.

“Not just trying you must do that. I am so sick of seeing, how you get forced all the time.”

“Yes. I will. I promise you. Since I am sure, you are always with me” I replied quickly.

“You don’t have to worry about that. I will always be with you,” he responded.

That’s the only thing I wanted. Please don’t leave me, I don’t know how I can live without you. I don’t know, what charm you did on me, but you have become my life, within these few days.

“Thank you. That’s all I want” I replied.

After finished making breakfast I came back to my room. I was in hesitation. I couldn’t decide I should go to lectures today or not.

Every single person in university may already know everything. They are going to make fun out of me for sure. They won’t spare me for at least a week, but today it would be worst as it is still a piece of hot news.

I was imagining all the humiliation that I might have to go through while massaging my still aching head. Maybe I should stay home, I have this damn headache as well.

But right then I saw my phone which reminded me of the promise I made to Luke. Oh God! I promised him that I would be strong, didn’t I? Then how can I hide in the home like a lost bunny?

I have to go to university, no matter what happens I have to keep my promise.

I almost forgot I have one other special task to do. I have to get my stupid scrapbook which caused me all these troubles. Yesterday I just ran away and forgot to collect it from Britany. I should get it today.

When I came to university it was crowded with students on as any other day. I slowly walked towards the faculty, praying God to give me the courage to face everything.

Students were all over the corridors and everywhere, but no one even looked at me. They all just ignored me, which was quite unusual.

All the previous times, when something like this happened, I couldn’t even get to reach the faculty door without these people making fun out of me.

Today everything looks so different. I went to my locker first to keep some of my textbooks. There were many students there, but none of them show me any attention.

I was so pleased. Maybe God finally has thought of giving me some relief.

I then went searching for Britany or her friends. I looked in every place they usually in. But they were nowhere to found.

Where they all vanished to? I was thinking of walking all around the faculty.

I saw Shane and his gang was there in the canteen, but Luke was not with them. Where has he gone?

Anyway, I walked out of the canteen before they notice me. I know I have to be strong and all, but there is no use of intentionally get into troubles, right?

I was fed up searching for Britany, Amy, and Mia. I wished that I had their phone numbers, then I would not have to walk everywhere with this stupid headache.

I had like one hour to k!!! before the next lecture, so I thought of going to a computer lab to do some research on one of my a.ssignments.

I was astonished to see who were there when I entered the lab.

Britany, Amy, and Mia all three of them were there.

So have they been here this whole time? Today only the unusual things happen, it seems. This is the first time I saw them in a computer lab, well apart from the times we had online a.ssignments.

There was no other student other than them. They were discussing something so intensely, they didn't even notice I entered the room.

I walked towards them, they were literally whispering I couldn't even hear a word they said.

"Britany" I called her.

They all shook with panic.

"What the hell? You scared us" Britany gr0aned.

“I am sorry. I searched for you everywhere” I told.

“Hmmm...” she said staring at the computer screen. There was nothing on her screen other than the wallpaper, so what was she staring at so intently?

“I didn’t think I could find you all here”

“Why? are we not allowed here,” it was Mia.

“No...no not like that. I mean you normally don’t come to labs, that’s why” what am I really talking about? just get into the topic immediately you fool.

She didn’t reply. They all started staring at Britany’s screen as she just opened Google Chrome. Haven’t they seen a web browser before?

Or do they purposefully avoiding me? Normally it is me who try to avoid people, with the fear of getting to trouble. So why they have to avoid me?

However, I have to get that stupid book to my hand, it has caused me enough trouble by now. After all, she promised me to give it back. We had a deal and I completed my part, now she has to do the same.

So you don’t have to be afraid Sarah. You are just going to ask for what she promised nothing more.

“Mmmm. Britany... Can I get my scrapbook back?” I asked gathering all my courage up.

She was still staring at the web browser screen like she didn’t hear me.

“Britany! I want my scrapbook back” this time I said a bit loudly.

“I can’t give you that,” she said casually.

“What!!! but we had a deal. Can’t you remember? I did what you asked me, now you have to complete your part of the deal.” how can she refuse to give it now? she promised me.

“I know we had a deal. but now I can’t give it” she said still staring at the screen. Neither Amy nor Mia even raised their heads.

I have got bullied countless times, I was used to them. But what they asked me to do was beyond my limits. I bet my dignity on this sh!t. I never wanted to

make my self embarrassed in front of Jake or Luke. I never wanted to make them feel uncomfortable for any reason. I almost got the person I love to hate me. I did all these sh!ts because I didn't want anyone to read my stupid scrapbook. So now what she means by she can't give it?

I got furious. My heart rate doubled.

After I did everything, I can't just let it go. I should not let it go.

"You Bit** How dare you to say you can't give? Do the fu**ing thing you promised" I yelled while grabbing Britany from her shoulders.

They all looked surprised to the maximum. So did I...

I didn't know where I got that much courage and confidence to grab the most popular girl in the university and yelled at her like this. This is like the first time I yelled at someone.

I had my hands still on Britany's shoulders, and she was staring at me with fear and surprise. I had never seen someone look at me with such fear. It is me, everyday look at people with fear in my eyes.

"You made this deal. Now finish it" I yelled again shaking her.

She is surely much stronger than me. And they clearly outnumber me. But none of them even tried to stop me.

My fingers pressed on her pale flesh, I was so near to burst into tears with anger. Before that, I got to finish this.

"Give that fu**ing book to me!!!!!"

"I... I don't... have ... it" she stuttered. Did I really make everyone's sweetheart stutter? Something to celebrate, but not now.

"Where the hell you kept it," I asked, pressuring my hands on her.

"I didn't keep it anywhere... He took it from me... And he said he is not going to return it" she said barely looking at me.

What??? What did she just tell?