

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 19 - Tips

I was talking with someone happily, that person was behind me... holding me... his hands wrap around my waist... his face buried in my shoulder... his lips gently touching my bare skin...

I cannot see his face...

He made me turned around to see him...

His face lit with the most beautiful smile I have ever seen on his devilishly handsome face...

Oh My God, It was Jake!!!!

I woke up sweating. Oh God! that dream felt so real. I even smell his cologne. His touch was so warm and comforting. The smile on his face... it's a rare smile you can't usually see it on his perfectly sculpted face. Not even after a great victory of a football series.

My whole body was shivering, despite it is sweating too.

Luke asked me to see him in my dreams, but instead, I saw his friend. But he asked me to see the most handsome man I have ever seen, didn't he? So I did what he asked, for me the most handsome man is Jake...

I don't know anyone can be that handsome and you know.... tempting...

No matter whom I love, that fact won't be changed I guess...

I groaned.

However, I felt like I cheat on Luke. I had no right to even see

Jake in my dreams, he is not mine to dream and I am not his too...

I picked up my phone to check the time, it was still 2 am. Therefore, I attempted to sleep again, but I couldn't. I just lied down on my bed. My mind was loaded with different thoughts about both of them and that dream...

Why I can't just forget about Jake and be loyal to Luke? This is killing me...

I witness how my twin brother change his lovers day by day like he changes his clothes. He doesn't even worry about any of them, he just wants to satisfy his needs, nothing more than that. Those girls... I don't think most of them care about it either, they just want to sleep with him, with the most attractive football player available (since Luke or Jake don't give a sh!t about them...).

More I see that I realized the value of being loyal to one person. I don't want to be like them... I hate to be like them...

I want just one person who loves and cares me, who don't think about any other girl but me. I want to be the same for that person, love him, care about him and not even think of anyone else but him...

I have already got that kind of a person, it's my sweet Luke... I know he loves me so much and he cares about me every second. I am pretty sure, he doesn't think about any other girl. He is so sweet and joyous.... my sweet Luke!!!!

What I give him in return? My thoughts are everywhere, I can't even get rid of my stupid obsession for Jake... What type of person am I? I am just as low as Shane and his girls... I am worthless...

Suddenly my phone vibrated, interrupting my thoughts. I picked it up to see a new chat in WhatsApp.

"I saw you in my dreams... I was holding you in my arms... Now I cannot sleep... my whole mind is occupied by you... what have you done to me girl?"

I couldn't stop tears welling up my eyes...

What a co-incident? We both woke up in the middle of our sleep with a dream. The only difference is, he dreamt about me while I was dreaming about someone else...

How pathetic I am...

Please forgive me, my love... I hold my phone near my heart and let my tears to spill out.

My phone vibrated again.

"You awake?"

Oh sh!t! I was planning to not reply to him, because I didn't know what to tell him. How can I tell him that I was dreaming about his friend?

I forgot, he can see that I read his chat... Disadvantages of new technologies...

"Yeah... I woke up as my phone vibrated with the message" I sent. Oh! I hate lies...

"Oh! I am so sorry babe. I woke you up"

"No no that's fine... "

"You know, that dream felt so real. I felt like I really have you in my arms... oh God! you don't know, how much I craved to hold you like that."

Oh, darling! I craved for that too. I wish that day come real soon... I want to forget all this bullsh!t and commit my self to you... only to you... forever...

I went to the cafe during lunch and met Mr.Donalds. I asked him about the night shifts and weekend shifts. He told us once, that we can earn more if we work on those shifts. Yesterday I did the calculation if I work all the night shifts until next week Thursday and do a full day on Saturday and a half-day on Sunday I can earn enough to pay for the workshop.

I know its not a walk in the path, but I am going to give it my best. I can ask Luke to help me, and I know he is always willing to help, but I don't want to be a burden even to him.

I always want to be independent. I hate to see how some girls try to depend on their boyfriends for everything. I feel its really disgusting how those girls treat their boyfriends as a mean of pay their expenses.

He may be super-rich, but I have nothing to do with his wealth. I love him for who he is, and how he loves me, that's all. There can be a situation I really need his support, like what happened that day at the hospital, but except those rare situations, I don't want to worry him.

Mr. Donalds agreed to let me work on those shifts.

So I went home after the last lecture and quickly made some dinner and put in the fridge. I put a note on the fridge, so they know I have prepared food. I have to keep my parents happy because no matter they gave permission, still, there is a chance they will stop me from going. They are highly unpredictable.

I started my shift at 6.30.

I was busy with work when I felt my phone vibrated through my pocket.

“Are you still at the cafe?” it was him. I checked the time. It was at 9 pm.

I forgot to tell him, I am doing the night shift.

“I am doing the night shift today. So I have to work till 11.30” I quickly typed.

“What? 11.30? How do you go home?”

“There is a bus. at 11.45 “

“Bus? are you crazy? you can’t come alone on a bus that late. You don’t know what type of people would be there on the bus at that time.”

“Hey... don’t worry... I will be careful”

“It’s not you being careful or not. It is about other people. I am sending you a taxi. It will be there near the cafe at 11.30. I will text you the taxi number and driver’s phone number.”

“No...you don’t have to... I can come by bus”

“I have to... I have to protect what is mine...”

I stared at his text for a few seconds. I have to protect what is mine... My heart tickled with the feeling that I belong to him. To super handsome, smart and sweet him...

How lucky am I to have you in my life? Not even my parents worry about me. But you... You always do everything you can to keep me happy and safe. I don’t deserve you... You are too good darling...

I placed a k!ssed on my phone.

I got into the taxi by 11.35

We could reached home by 11.45, since there were no traffic.

“How much do I have to pay?” I asked.

“No Ma’am its already paid. Have a good night Ma’am” the driver said smiling.

“Yeah... I woke up as my phone vibrated with the message” I sent. Oh! I hate lies...

“Oh! Then thank you... have a good night...” I said.

I started doing the night shift because I didn’t want to bother him. but now he is bothering about me even more it seems.

“I came home safely” I texted him as soon as I entered my room.

“Okay babe... you must be really tired no?”

“A little... I am used to working hard so its kind of ok”

“Anyway don’t do night shifts again. If Mr. Donalds ask you again to do a night shift, let me know. I can talk to him. You coming home alone in the night actually make me scared.”

Oh, darling! How can I skip night shifts?

“I have to do night shifts until next Thursday... I talked with Mr.Donalds and let him know that I would do those shifts”

“What you mean? So you did this, not because he requested?”

“No, actually I wanted some extra money... So this is like the only option I had”

“Only option??? Then what about me? Am I not an option?” I can sens his anger even through his message.

“No... it’s not like that. I wanted to earn enough to pay for the workshop. I know you would help me without even thinking twice. Yet, I want to do this on my own. I can find this money, that’s why I didn’t want to bother you”

“Bother me? ha? Do you think that when you act like this it will keep me out of bothering about you? If you tell me this earlier, I would simply pay for you and I don’t have to bother about it at all. But now I have to bother every day until next Thursday, thanks to your stubbornness”

“Don’t say so, please... I can’t let you spend money on me like this, please understand. I know you have more than enough money to spend for me, but I don’t want that. Don’t think I am too proud to ask from you. I like when you care about me, but I don’t want you to bare all my expenses. I don’t really know how to express what I feel, but please try to understand. If I can’t find this money, then I would ask for your help definitely. but now since I can... I want to give it a try”

I was almost in tears. I didn’t think he will take it this serious. I didn’t think, me working late or coming alone in the night would be an issue. Because until now, no one cared about them. So I think I am not used to getting this much attention.

He is angry with me, isn’t he? He is right, from his side.

I stayed as it is for a few minutes, waiting for his reply. I don’t know what’s wrong with me, I, however, manage to take him down every fu**ing day...

My phone indicated a new message. I opened in as fast as I can.

“You are one hell of an independent girl. I know about that, and I respect that. It is one of the main reason, which makes you unique from the rest. But try to understand me... If I can come to the cafe and wait till you finish work and if I can take you home after that, then I don’t care. But you know that I can’t do any of them. So it made me angry and scared.”

My heart fluttered with his compliment. I know some guys don’t like their girlfriends to be independent, they may feel them as a threat or something, I don’t know. But my sweet Luke... he respects that... and he loves me for who am I...

“I understand that... I am sorry... If you want me to stop doing night shifts I will do that” I feel so sorry about him but more than that I love him... and respect him...

I am truly blessed to be loved by a person like him. I didn't want to make him sad... More than anything I value his happiness... because my happiness solely depends on his...