A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 26 - Tips

After he left me, let me deal with my tears and heartaches, I waited there for a few minutes. I couldn't realize what is the mistake I have done to steal his happiness. He always says he lost his happiness because of me, but what on Earth I have done? I have done so much to make it up to him, for some mistake that I don't even know, but I only received his harsh words and beats. How much I craved to get a single word with love from him?

I knew, if I stayed there any longer, I would miss my breakfast. So I went to the common washroom nearby and washed my face to rinse away all the tears and pains. Perks of not wearing any makeups. I don't have to worry about my mascara getting ruined or my foundation getting wear off.

I took breakfast in a hurry since I didn't want to be late for the session and make Jake angry again.

When I arrived at the hall, Jake and Luke were already there. They were discussing something.

"Good morning!" Luke said as he saw me. No need to tell, his face lit up with a bright smile.

"Good morning" Jake also said without taking his eyes off the laptop. That's fine, he seems a bit cool down after yesterday night. That's progress.

Hope he will remain like this for the whole day!

"Good morning both of you!" I greeted them and sat with them.

After a few minutes, the session started. Since we had prepared the architecture diagram yesterday, we had a strong foundation to start our work.

We divided work among us and started working on our parts. Jake was appointed as our team lead, and he is one hell of a leader, I must say.

He really knew, how to get work done from others, no wonder he is the best football captain our university has produced so far.

Even Glenn and Bob collaborate with him guite well.

It was amazing to work with these guys. Even Glenn and Bob were less annoying. We were working in a very good phase.

When it comes to dinner time, we have completed all the major parts. But we had few improvements to be done and some other small parts to be completed.

There fore, we decided to meet again after dinner like yesterday.

After dinner, I went to the hall and looked at who has come already, because I didn't want to stay alone with Jake again. Yesterday it leads him to scold me and storm off, don't know today what it will lead to?

Dean was there working on his laptop, and no one else was there, so all good.

With a confident spirit, I walked toward our table and sat there.

After a few minutes, the rest of them also came and we all started working again.

We were so focused on our work and didn't actually fell time passing.

"I am damn tired," Bob said yawning.

"Me too" Glenn replied looking at Jake.

I guess they both were feeling drowsy for a long time but were afraid to mention it to Jake.

"We have a few more things to complete before going to sleep," Dean said.

"How about we grab something to drink like coffee?" Luke suggested.

"that's a great idea, it will help us refresh and stay a few hours more" Jake seconded that suggestion.

"I can make you guys some coffee" I volunteered, anyway I was also feeling super exhausted and I thought to take a little break from work and engage with something else is good.

"Thank God, I thought we are gonna get coffee from that stupid coffee machine, I hate that coffee," Bob responded.

"agreed, that's not coffee that's sh!t," Glenn said.

I don't know if both of them are gay or not if they are, then they would make a perfect couple. There is literally nothing that Bob suggest and Glenn disagrees.

"I can help you" Luke offered.

Oh! Darling, thank you!!!

"Good then let's go and make us some coffee," I said standing.

I was making coffee and Luke was standing next to me.

It felt a bit awkward to stay all alone with him in a small room. But in the meantime I loved it.

"God!! I am so sleepy" he said yawning.

"You couldn't sleep properly yesterday as well," I said worrying about him.

"that's nothing. I can stay awake for days. I am feeling sleepy because we are doing some academic stuff. If we are doing something else, then I will not feel sleepy at all" he said giggling.

"ha... I bet you all would get some time to do something other than academic if Jake was not there." I said, recalling how Jake gave others deadly stares whenever they tried to get off the tracks.

"Definitely!!!" he said laughing.

"Nevertheless, if he was not there, I don't think we will be able to get anywhere with this project. you don't know how hard it is to work with those two idiots" he added.

"you all are so afraid of him no?" I said, grinning.

"We just respect him, Ma'am. He is our captain. We treat our beloved captain as a King!!"

I couldn't control my laugh with the way he said that.

He also joined with my laugh and we both laughed our hearts out.

"What you two are doing?" with that voice both of us got shocked.

I almost spilled hot water.

Shane was standing near the door, looking at us with a stare that could burn two of us alive.

"making coffee?" Luke said, his voice sounded a bit irritating.

"Coffee?" Shane said sarcastically.

"I thought you two are having a party here, screaming and laughing" he added.

He walked towards us and stood behind me.

"can I get some coffee too?" he asked.

"she has made coffee for just our team Shane," Luke responded.

"That's okay, Shane. Let me make you a coffee too" I offered because he was already pissed off. I can tell it by just looking at him, so why should I make him even angrier?

"Good girl!" he said looking at Luke.

Luke didn't say anything, he looked away with a disgusting look on his face.

Shane is such a pain in the a.ss. I was having a wonderful time with my Luke and he had to come here and ruin everything. What's his deal anyway? Why he cares so much about I become friend with his buddies?

Maybe he is scared I will tell them that we are siblings? Well, I don't want to tell that to anyone. How I can tell it to anyone in the first place, without embarrassing myself? Anyone would ask, then why he loathe me this much, a question that I don't know the answer for.

"How is project work?" Shane asked.

I looked at him, to check if he asked that from me. But as I expected he was directing that question at Luke. So I just didn't tell anything.

"I asked how is project work?" he repeated his question as Luke didn't reply.

"You asked me?" Luke asked.

"yes, can't you even understand that?"

"You were right behind Sarah, so how I know?"

"you know that I don't want to talk with this filthy slut"

"Shane!!! Show some respect she is not a slut "Luke yelled, he seemed so much angry. I have never seen he got this angry with anyone.

"Why? your heart got ached, when we scold her? Why? Are you in love with her?" Shane's words made me froze.

What the hell is he asking? Luke's face turned to red like a ripe tomato.

"Don't be ridiculous Shane. To ask you to stop disrespecting a woman, do I have to love her?"

"You didn't care what we do to her all this time. I want to know why are you acting like her Knight in shining armor all of the sudden?" Shane was furious, and Luke was no different.

God! where this argument leads to now? What should I do now?

But Luke was much more intelligent and patient than Shane. Without uttering a word, Luke looked away. Maybe he was afraid that he will spill out our little secret. He is loving me!!! So how he can answer Shane's question covering all his feelings?

"Answer me, Luke!!!! " Shane screamed and grabbed Luke from his T-shirt as Luke didn't reply.

Luke! My sweet Luke!!!

"Shane!! please... what are you doing?" I begged him, without knowing what to do.

"What is going on here?" with that deep voice, Shane lose his grip and pulled himself away from Luke.

The person who entered the room was Jake.

Thank God!!! The right person at the right time!!!

"What's going on Shane?" Jake asked walking towards us. He sounded calm and collected, but his face showed otherwise.

"Nothing," Shane said looking away.

"Luke?" Jake then asked.

"Everything is okay, Jake" Luke replied.

"Then what the hell you two are still doing here. Sarah if you have finished making coffee, let's go. We have a lot of work to finish, we don't have time to fooling around."

I offered a cup of coffee to Shane, and Luke took the jug filled with coffee.

"Let's go," Jake said, looking at Shane with disgust.

We three came out of the room when I look behind Shane was staring at us and with the look of his face, I knew both Luke and Jake have made a real enemy just because of me.

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Three of us walked to the main hall in absolute silence. I looked at Jake and Luke time to time, both of them looked so connected in their own thoughts, and it was not hard to tell both of them were in so much anger.

After we come to the hall, I served coffee to everyone, and we started work again. Even though other three people have no idea what has happened inside that room, they seemed to realize that both Jake and Luke are not in a mood to tolerate any talk other than project-related. We talked with each other just to discuss things related to the project only.

As a result of our hard work and commitment, we could cover all the aspects related to the project and we even could finalize the content for all the powerpoint slides related to tomorrow's presentation.

We decided that it is better if Jake, Luke and I deliver the presentation tomorrow. Since we only get 10 minutes, there won't be enough time for all six of us to do the presentation anyway.

Therefore, the other three took the responsibility of modifying the slides and make them eye-catching. After dividing the presentation into 3 parts and a.ssign each part to Jake, Luke and me, we decided to go to sleep.

Almost all the other teams were still working on their project, and they were just firefighting as they have very limited time left.

"Seems like they have to stay up all the night," Dean said looking around.

"If we didn't focus, we would also be in the same boat," Jake said.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Luke offered to take me to room as yesterday, there was no anger or any negative emotions left on his handsome face. He was back to his joyful self.

But when it comes to Jake, he seemed fine from outside, but his eyes were telling another story. They were still bl00dy red and clear anger is visible on them.

Jake, didn't even tell he come with us to my room, instead, he just followed us.

"Goodnight to both of you. Thank you for taking me here." I said looking at both of them after we reach my room.

"Goodnight Sarah," Luke said with a gentle smile.

Jake just looked at me and then looked away.

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After taking a wash I came to my bed. Penny was still not there. They might be working still.

I took my phone to send him a message.

"Sleep well, Sweet dreams..."

"I don't have to dream today. I was looking at you all day, so it is a dream itself." got his reply right away.

He is right, all these feel exactly like a dream. Who thought a girl nobody wanted will become so valuable for someone like him?

"You are right. Not just today. You texting with me is a dream for me. And I never want to wake up from this delightful dream."

"You have to wake up, princess. We have to make this dream a reality. After that, I will never let anyone to even look at you in a wrong way"

Oh! Poor Luke!!! He is still worried about me!

But I didn't know how to reply to him. He may be able to protect me from everyone, but I am not sure how he is going to protect me from my own family. Not even he can go against them.

"I think I should sleep now, how about you?" I asked.

"Well, I have some work to do. Sleep tight princess!!" he replied.

Work? What work is he talking about? We have finished all the work for today, haven't us? Maybe he is getting ready for his part of the presentation, but we have sufficient time for that.

Wait! I got it. He doesn't know that I know who he really is. Therefore, he may try to pretend, like some other guy who still stuck with the project work. Clever enough ha!!!

Tomorrow we have to go back, don't we? Even thinking about that made me sad. I have to go again, to that hell hole which I call home!

How much I enjoyed, these two days with all these guys. Even with Bob and Glenn!! I never thought I would enjoy working with them.

Jake... I didn't feel nervous working with him, instead, I started loving it. He is like an ocean full of knowledge, his contribution to our project was tremendous. He is arrogant and cold. He was even looking at my photo for a reason only the God and he knows. Then he pretended like he didn't do anything. All of these are true. But I don't know why I felt he is a lot more kind and caring from inside. What he has done, in that small room, was definitely a proof for that. He didn't want to see me, or Luke get into trouble. He just saved both of us, didn't he?

Yesterday night when I was going to sleep I was in angry with him, but tonight I was really grateful to him.

On the other hand, Luke became more and more closed to my heart, with his charming joyful nature. He treated me like he has been friends with since forever.

Having little chit chats with him here and there made me felt over the moon. How nice it would be to talk with him after he reveals himself to me?

Please, God, make it happen soon!!! I am getting utterly desperate!!!

I wonder how it would be to chat with him, just as Sarah and Luke just two friends!

But how I can get it to happen?

I was thinking of holding my phone to my c.hest.

FACEBOOK!!!!

Yeah! Facebook!!!

I should activate my FB account and send him a request. He will definitely accept it. There is no doubt. But would he think something else?

It is not that I have a thousand friends on FB, I have only a few friends, most of them are complete strangers as well. I anyway didn't find FB is that interesting, so I always keep my account deactivated, I only activate it whenever I need to go and find something on FB, or I have got to submit

some a.ssignment in a FB group. Other than that, I used to go and look at Jake's profile from time to time. He is not one of my FB friends, but I just went and look at his profile picture. He rarely updates his profile picture, but I loved to look at his photo!!!

No!! Luke won't think anything about that! He would be happy!!!

Without thinking again, I just opened the FB app and activated my account.

Great!!!

I searched for his name. Luke Bernards...

There he is... His profile picture was a one taken after a football match, he was holding a medal and smiling from every single muscle of his face.

God!! you are so damn handsome!!!

I sent him a friend request!!!

Did I really send that? Yeah, I did that... Anyway, he always does everything for us. I also have to do something for us right?

I stayed a few minutes closing my eyes. Before I fell into a deep sleep, I opened the FB app, with my eyes half-closed.

He has accepted my request!!!! God!!! he has accepted it!!!

My drowsiness just vanished to somewhere.

I started to scroll through his account. He has uploaded a lot of photos!!! Most of them were taken during football matches.

It was really interesting to look at all his photos and posts.

He is indeed really famous in FB, there are thousands of comments and reactions to his photos, especially from girls!!! which made me bit sad and a lot jealous.

God!! I have to sleep... I can't just keep o scrolling!!! Why the hell you have uploaded this much photos, i***t!!!

Next day morning we get together and prepared for the presentation.

Other teams were so much exhausted and they were not even in good condition to deliver a presentation. On the other hand, we were refreshed and all ready to go.

I don't know about the content of their project, but almost all of their presentations s.uck. They were not attractive at all. All the speakers were so tired, and they couldn't even properly answer the questions asked by the judging panel.

When it is our turn to go, three of us went to the front. I must say Dean, bob, and Glenn had done a marvelous job in the presentation slides and it looked very professional yet eye-catching.

When I go and stand in the front, in the middle of the most handsome and most loved two guys in our batch, all the eyes were focussed on us. All the girls were dying with envy. Usually, I feel all scared to stand in front of a large crowd because no matter how good I deliver, they find something to make me embarrassed. But today the story is totally different. I felt extremely confident and proud.

We nailed the presentation, three of us synced with each other effortlessly and the flow of presentation was perfectly smooth.

"Incredible!" Prof. Cooper said as we finished our presentation. All the lectures applauded in agreement.

It is literally impossible to hear such a comment from Prof. Cooper.

Ms. smith even gave us a thumbs up!!!

I was almost in tears with happiness.

I didn't care about all the deadly stares I was getting from our batchmates. I knew I have to deal with them after getting back to university. But for now, I am so damn happy and proud.

All six of us started to shake hands with each other and congratulate ourselves.

When I offered my hand to Jake, he shook it firmly with that rare smile back on his sculpted face.

Oh! God! that smile can make any girl fall for him in an eye blink.

Next, it was Luke! When I was going to shake his hand, he just h.ugged me surprisingly!!!

I didn't know what happened or how to react...

I was crushed in his strong arms...

Then he whispered to my ears...

Hello all,

So what you all think? Let me know your thoughts.

Love you all!!!

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I closed my eyes embracing his warm h.ug. I had infinite emotions on my mind and most of them were foreign to me. However, the dominating emotion was happiness without any doubts.

I was crushing in his strong hands, but I loved the way he held me.

"We did it! I am so proud of us." then he whispered to my ear.

I smiled, ignoring all the disappointments in my life. I am not that old Sarah, who doesn't have anyone by her side to protect her and share her life with. Instead, she has a handsome guy who loves her and protects her...

Then he freed me. I think he held me in his hands for a few seconds. I don't really know how long. But those few seconds were enough for almost everyone to stare at us.

Giving a h.ug to your teammate after a triumphant presentation is not an abnormal thing to do. Then why everyone is looking at me like they want to k!ll

me right here, right now. Yes, I got it. All these astonishments are just because it was me and Luke. A girl nobody wanted and A boy everyone loves, but couldn't approach.

Looking at all the people who were staring at me, I knew I am in trouble. Most Especially after I saw raging Shane, who hit the table with his fist with unbearable anger. I was so sure that both of us will have to regret this small h.ug soon.

On the other hand, Luke didn't even care, who was looking at us or what they might thinking. He h.ugged Jake also, and he was in extreme bliss. His handsome face was glowing.

After he released Jake from his h.ug, Jake looked at me. He didn't have his rare smile on his face anymore. His face was clouded with some unreadable emotions as usual.

The journey back to university was very boring as everyone was extremely tired. Almost everyone was sleeping.

No matter how tired I felt right then, my heart was filled with happiness. As a result, I also fell into sleep in no time.

I was lying on my bed in my small cold room, thinking about all the wonderful days I spent with him and our final h.ug!!!

He even said "Bye" to me, when I leave university.

My sweet Luke!!!

Suddenly my door was opened and I panicky sat on the bed. I usually don't lock my door, as no one come to my room.

I was entirely surprised to see Shane walking towards me.

"Shane..." I said with a broken voice. Why the hell is he here? Is he going to beat me?

Without saying anything he sat on my bed, keeping his eyes focused on mine.

"How you know Luke?" he asked.

"what?" is that even a question? Luke is also in the same batch as me.

"I asked how do you know him?" he again asked. His voice didn't sound like angry.

"He is in our batch," I said in a voice that even I couldn't hear properly.

"Don't play with me, Sarah. There are several other girls in the batch, but you are the first girl he gave a h.ug like this in front of everyone. I am asking how you know him that well, so he gave you such a h.ug?" he demanded.

"Beleive me, Shane. I don't know him. We just worked together in the workshop. Other than that I have barely spoken with him." I said. I can't tell Shane, he gave me that warm h.ug because he loves me. I can't let anyone knows that Luke is texting with me. No matter how much I hate lying, I had no other option.

He stared at me for a few seconds.

Then out of nowhere, he grabbed me from my neck and started to make me suffocate.

"Shane!!!!" I screamed, trying to lose his strong grip. He was so much stronger than me. I felt like I was going to die.

"Stay away from my friends, if you love your pathetic life!!!!" He yelled at me, burning from anger and then he left me.

I fall to my bed coughing and crying. Why brother? Why you treat me like this?

I think my payback time has just commenced. I have to pay back for all the happiness I received in the past few days.

I cried my self to sleep, as I have done in many nights in my miserable life.

From the next day onwards, I tried to avoid Luke and Jake as much as possible. I didn't want to make any troubles to them anyway. But Luke made it

so damn hard for me to avoid him. Whenever he saw me in a corridor, or in the canteen or anywhere, he started to wave his hand at me and smile. Sometimes he even talked with me.

No need to tell I was enjoying his loving gestures, but the meantime, I was scared. If Shane got to know, that Luke is texting with me, God knows how he will react?

I had to be cautious not just about Shane, I became a common enemy of most of the girls. Luke never shows any special attention to any girl, no matter how hard they tried to get close to him. Therefore, I think they couldn't comprehend why Luke is being so friendly towards me. They tried to hurt me a few times, but fortunately, I managed to avoid them.

Nevertheless, days went on like this, making Luke close to my heart more and more and making others hate me more and more.

One day I saw on facebook that his birthday is on tomorrow.

I wanted to give him a gift, but I couldn't understand what should I give him or when should I give him that. If I give him a gift in university, all my problems will get worst.

On the other hand, he is a billionaire. What poor I can possibly buy him?

I was thinking so hard, what should I do, when my phone blinked with a new message.

"My sunshine. ♥□"

I smiled at his message.

"How are you?"

"Fine. Staying on my bed thinking about you? ♥□"

"Really? So what you think about me?"

"What you may be doing now? what you will be doing if you are here with me right now?"

"oh! So what you think, I will do if I am with you now?"

"Well, in my mind you will do a hell lot of things if you are with me. Anyway as a summary I can tell you will be in my arms and you will be happy and comfortable."

I blushed even to imagine, me in his arms. God! how happy would I be?

"I know I will be happy, there is no doubt."

"BTW what's up?"

"mmm... nothing much. just lying on the bed. I have a viva with Dr. Fedric, tomorrow. So... what you are up to tomorrow?"

"Well... tomorrow is kind of a big day. I have a party too"

Yes of course darling. Tomorrow is indeed a big day because it is your birthday!!! So you are going to have a party? Hope I also could come and wish you.

"a party???" I asked just to see what would he tell.

"yeah... a birthday party"

"Oh, I see... Hope you have a lot of fun"

"Well, parties are not really my cup of tea. But this one is special so can't miss it. Otherwise, I would do everything to skip it, parties really s.uck, don't they?"

"do they? I don't really know. I have not attended many parties to give a comment on this" even when typing it, I felt really bad. No one has ever invited me to their parties, except for official parties like prom. After some parties most of them attended, I had to tolerate all the fun stories they will discuss in the next few days.

"I am so sorry princess...I made you sad, didn't I?"

"Hey don't worry about that. You can do nothing about that. But I am sure, one day I will get to attend all the parties I want with you by my side. ♥□"

"Thank you for keeping your faith in me princess, that's all I want."

Next day morning, I went to university. I couldn't come up with an idea for a gift yet, so I was still thinking about that.

In the washroom, I heard a few girls were talking about attending Luke's birthday party. It seems like he has invited a lot of people and he is going to have it in a big hotel. Don't get me wrong, I want all the happiness in this world for my Luke. But I felt a bit sad because I won't get to see him being so happy at his birthday party.

I came out of the washroom with a heavy heart. I was walking along the corridor, so hopelessly until I bump into someone with a strong c.hest.

GOD!!!! That is my darling birthday boy!!!

There were not many students at the corridor, it was pretty much empty. Finally, God has given me a chance to at least wish him properly!!!

"Hey!!!" he said with a bright smile.

"Happy Birthday!!!" I said smiling.

"Give me a h.ug girl!!!" though he said as a request, without letting me saying anything he h.ugged me!!!!!

Sweet Jesus!!!

I know, I should be afraid about all the eyes that would be staring at us, but at that moment, I didn't feel anything else other than his affection.

"Sarah, I have an invitation to be made," he said looking at my eyes after he releases me from the h.ug.

"invitation." my voice was almost inaudible.

"I know it is super late. I didn't know if you are willing to come or not? that's why I didn't ask you earlier. But anyway... would you like to come to my birthday party tonight?"

am I dreaming or did he really tell that?

"Sarah... I know you must be really pissed at me, for inviting you at the last moment..." he was saying.

"sh...." I kept my index finger on his I!ps and make him silent.

Are there people looking at us, well... I don't give a sh!t...

"I am honored to come for your birthday party," I said, still having my finger right on his soft I!ps. God, Can I k!ss those I!ps?

He appeared shocked.

"Great!!! I will send you the details in FB," he said, as I removed my finger from his I!ps.

I looked around. There was literally no one in the corridor. We were alone.

This is a perfect time!

I stood on my toes and placed a small k!ss on his right cheek and ran away giggling!!!!

I did it!!!

I really did it!!!

I have no idea what he think about it. However, I hope he doesn't need any other birthday gifts from me!!!

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So... I k!ssed him. God! For the first time, I k!ssed a guy. I know, it is just a k!ss on his cheeks, not a big deal, yet... God! I k!ssed him.

I just don't know what he thinks about that. Maybe he got a hint, that I know, he is the one who texts with me. Or, he took it as just a friendly movement. Anyway, I know, I shouldn't have done that, but I don't really regret it as well.

However, I just sent him a text.

"Luke invited me to his birthday party." the only objective of that text was to see his reaction.

"Are you coming?" he replied shortly.

So, what does it imply? I think he believed my little k!ss, just as a friendly k!ss. Thank God. That's a relief.

"Yes, I think so," I replied.

"Great! Princess, looking forward to seeing you there..."

I had my viva with Dr. Fedric, which went pretty well. I didn't have any lectures after that so, I directly went home.

I had so much to do. I was so desperate that he invited everyone but me for his birthday party. I craved so badly to go there and celebrate this wonderful day with the person I love. So, when he invited me, it made me forget about everything else. Without even thinking twice, I accepted it. But now, I have to figure out what the hell am I going to wear?

Luke has already sent me the details of the venue via facebook. It was a great hotel in the town. I don't have any beautiful dresses to wear for such a grand occasion. To be honest, I don't really own any good dresses for any party, in any scale.

Holding the only reasonable dress that I own, I was thinking what should I do? I can't really wear this to the party. Everyone will just laugh at me. The last thing I want today is to get embarrassed in front of everyone and make him sorry. Today is his birthday, and he deserves to have all the happiness.

Maybe, I should just message him saying, I get to attend some urgent work, so I won't be able to make it. But I really want to go there... I never wanted to go for a party this badly, in my entire life. What should I do? This is such a dilemma!!!

I felt absolutely helpless. What is the meaning of my pathetic life? I can't even afford to buy a nice dress to wear to the birthday party of the person I love. Without even knowing, my eyes filled with tears.

Holding my aching head from both of my hands, I started to cry my eyes out. Why do I live to be this weak? Why don't I just die?

I don't know how long I was crying, hating my very own existence. I paused my crying for a second to check my phone, as I received a new message.

"Princess...I sent you something. The delivery man is right in front of your door. Can you please go and get it?"

What? What has he sent me?

"What have you sent?"

"Jesus! wait for a minute, then you can find out. Now be a good girl, and get it. Don't let that poor man waste his time"

I ran down and opened the door. A man was standing outside and he handed me a considerably big box. I signed his card and climbed the stairs to my room.

I was so eager to open the box, which was neatly wrapped in an expensive wrapping paper. It also had a nice bow in the middle. No matter how anxious I was to open it, I carefully unwrapped the box, because that wrapping paper was too good to ruin.

Finally, I opened the box. Inside the box, there was the prettiest dress, I have ever touched in my whole life. It was sky blue and knee-length. God, it is so elegant!!! The box contained not just the dress, but it also had a matching pair of shoes and another small box. I carefully opened it to find a pretty pearl necklace and a matching earring.

My phone blinked again. I totally forgot to tell him that I received this. I was so excited. Don't blame me, this is like the first time, I received something like this from anyone.

"Please, don't tell anything other than you like it. I don't want to hear any bullsh!t about spending money on you. Let's make today an exception. In my eyes, you are the most beautiful girl in the world. I want everyone to see that beauty today. I want my princess to look exactly like a princess"

My eyes again filled with familiar, stupid tears. What's wrong with my eyes, they get we.t for sadness as well as for happiness.

He invited me to his birthday party. Not just that, he even figured out, I won't have any decent dress to wear tonight. So he even took care of that. How much does he concern about me?

"I don't like it. I just love it.♥□"

"Thank God! This is the first time I went shopping for a girl. It was hard than I imagined. :("

"For the first time, you have done an incredible job♥□"

"One more thing princess. I really wanted to buy you some cosmetics too, but it was even hard. So, I thought it is better to get some support from a professional. You may get ready by 6. I will send Cleark to get you. He will take you to the salon, I arranged."

"What? No! That is not really necessary. You have done enough. "

I read every single word of his long message over and over again... How lucky am I to have him in my life? Can someone make a girl feel loved and special more than this?

I love You...From all my heart and soul, I love you...To my death and even beyond that, I love you...



I got ready by 5.30 and waited for Clark's arrival. I don't know how he managed to buy a dress that fitted to my body perfectly and how he managed to buy shoes in my exact size.

Exactly at 6pm, I got a message from him saying Cleark is waiting for me.

Since it was a weekday, mom and dad were not there, but I had to avoid Shane. Therefore, I have asked him to inform Cleark to wait for just a little distant from my house. I didn't want to get into trouble because of Shane, at the last minute.

However, I managed to escape from home, without Shane getting notice me. I think he was also busy with getting ready to go.

Cleark welcomed me with his usual friendly smile and took me to a salon. It was a high-end, sophisticated one. They will surely get a fortune for simple makeup. Why the hell he has to choose this salon? We could go for some normal one.

I went inside and introduced my self. A girl called Leena came and welcomed me.

She put a simple yet, elegant looking makeup on me. God! now I can understand why people spend a lot of money on these high-end salons.

They certainly can do wonders.

"What's with the hair?" Leena's assistant asked.

"I will just add some argon oil. I was specifically adviced not to do anything with the hair." Leena replied giggling.

"What?" I asked in shock.

"Oh! yes, Ma'am. You are indeed a lucky girl to have someone like him. He loves you so much."

I got blushed. I know I am so lucky to have him, but hearing it from someone else, felt strange.

"What he said about hair?" I asked.

"He loves your hair as it is. So, he specifically told me not to do anything with the hair." she laughed.

Really! Who loves messy hair on a girl. Even I don't like it. I really hope I could do something with my hair too, but what can I do? It is his wish. He is the birthday boy after all.

"Everything is done." Leena said applying some oil on my hair and make my hair with her fingers.

I took a look at myself from the mirror. God! this girl in the mirror is so beautiful!!!

"You look gorgeous!! He will go crazy, after seeing you" Leena's assistant said smiling at me.

"He is also handsome, isn't he? I can tell it by his voice." Leena said.

"Haven't you met him? I thought you know him." I said.

"What? No! Ma'am. He talked with me over the phone and informed what needed to be done. But I can tell, he must be handsome, his voice can't just belong to a normal guy."

I smiled. What can I say? He is devilishly handsome. Girls are dying for him. Even I am not sure why he loves me this much.

Cleark drove me to the hotel.

I walked towards the garden where the party was held.

It was the first time, I visited a grand hotel like that. I was totally stunned by its glory.

On the other hand, I was so nervous. Everything was so strange to me. Wearing all these beautiful and expensive dresses, shoes, jewelry and everything...

I don't even know how to behave in this kind of social gathering!

I wish I could just run to him and hold his hand... So he would just protect me, without letting me acting stupid.

The entire garden looked amazing. Decorations were simple but sophisticated. The garden was filled with laughter and great music.

Everyone a.ssembled in the center while chatting with each other.

I walked near to the center.

God! these shoes are k!lling me... I was not used to wearing high heels. So, I felt really uneasy. I didn't know walking with these shoes is this hard. Suddenly, I was going to fall and I hold someone's hand, who was just beside me at that moment.

"Clink!!!!"

Then everything seemed suspended with a h.uge smashing sound!!!

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 30 - Tips

A moment of shock! I couldn't even realize what has just happened. I felt dumb and senseless.

After I got my senses back, I looked at the owner of the hand I was holding so tightly.

God! What the hell I have done? sh!t!!! sh!t!!! sh!t!!!

I shockingly stared at those panicked eyes, forgetting to let his hand go. That poor waiter was scared and embarrassed to the death!!!

I realized the mess I have created. I was going to fell down. Therefore, I hold this poor guy's hand, who was just beside me. Anyway, the worst thing was he has got panicked more than me, and it made him drop the pile of glasses he had on his tray. That loud smashing sound was from that.

Everyone was just staring at us. I was still holding on to his hand like an i***t. What a way to make an entrance to your boyfriend's birthday party!

No dress nor makeup in the world can make you not act like an i***t. You are such a stupid sh!t!

"Are you okay?" suddenly someone came from the other side and held my free hand.

With that familiar voice, I felt a thousand times better.

"Yeah...I...I am fine" I said removing my hand from that poor boy's hand and giving my body weight to Luke's, who was holding my hand with concern in his eyes.

I saw Jake was also standing just beside Luke. He was staring at me with an indecipherable emotion on his face. He was wearing a tuxedo! He looked so much handsome to be even real.

What is wrong with you Sarah? Is this the time to think about those things?

"Don't worry, I will let the manager know that it is our fault. Please clean this" Luke said to the waiter, who was still in so much fear even to move. Luke had his hand securely wrapped around my wa!st, and from his other hand, he was still holding my hand.

"Calm down Sarah... Nothing to worry," he whispered.

His voice was so much soothing.

I felt a lot better having him by my side, but I was still so embarrassed. I knew my face has turned red despite the makeup.

"It's time to cut the cake. Let's go," he said.

He removed his hand on my wa!st. But he held my hand tightly and started walking to the center. I tried to take off my hand from him because I have drawn enough attention already. I didn't want to make any more trouble by walking hand in hand with him, though I loved to do that so much.

I think he read my thoughts. So he let my hand go.

I walked behind him, having my eyes glued to the ground. Jake was following us.

After a few minutes, he cut the cake. It was a gigantic cake, they have spent a fortune on this party. However, I was surprised to find out that it was just his friends who were there at the party, I thought his family members are also participating. Anyway, that's better. Otherwise, all his family could have witnessed how I made my self a fool.

I was looking at Luke with so much love and admiration. He looked so handsome today. Most of the other handsome and beautiful people I know are so rude and mean. But he is a clear exception. He is the kindest person I have ever known.

After cutting the cake, I was sitting alone at a table. Everyone was enjoying the party to their fullest. This party has everything one could ask for including delicious food, good music, and ample space. Now the dance floor was also opened. So people were dancing like there is no tomorrow.

I felt the vibration of my phone.

"I should have told you this way earlier. You look stunning princess. Everyone is just looking at you. Believe me, all these girls just want to be like you, and all the guys just want to date you. But you are mine, and no one can be like you. I have no words to tell how much proud I am." his text made me smile and filled my heart with some unknown pleasure.

"Thank you. All of these because you helped me."

"No! You are a diamond. No one has cut that diamond to shine. "

"Hey!" Someone said, sitting next to me. It was Kane, one of my batch mates. He is also in the less annoying category, though I haven't talked with him much.

"Hey!" I smiled, taking my eyes off the screen.

"You look beautiful tonight," he said.

"Thank you, Kane. You look great too."

"Sarah," he seemed a bit nervous.

"Yes..."

"Would you mind dance with me?" he asked after a pause.

Oh! What should I say? How can I dance with someone else at Luke's party? On the other hand, I was texting with him.

"I am sorry, Kane. I am not a good dancer." I said.

"Neither am I. But we can try. Even these people don't really dance. They just move their bodies." he said laughing.

"Yeah, but at least they have done that before. I haven't danced before." I tried my best to persuade him.

"Please Sarah. You got to enjoy when you are at a party. Let's go. Please," he said, looking at me with his puppy dog eyes.

Finally, I agreed. I didn't feel like, having him pleading.

I danced with him for some time. That was the first time I danced with anyone. I was nervous, what Luke might think.

Anyway, I must say that Kane was so gentle with me, and he guided me to follow the steps. I didn't really know, Kane is such a nice person. He made me laugh and felt special. But I was still worried about Luke. So I told him that I am a bit tired. He was such a gentleman, he didn't try to be demanding. We were walking toward the table. One of his friends came and asked him to come to take a photo. So he had to left me alone and go.

Damn! This shoe. It is actually k!lling me.

God! I got cramp!!! Hell!! No!!!

My foot was aching like hell, and I felt I couldn't walk anymore. I was just limping to a chair. sh!t!!!!

All of sudden, someone grabbed me from the wa!st and made me sit on the chair.

Luke!! I looked at his face to check if he is angry. But there was not even a hint of anger.

"What happened?" he asked concernedly.

"Just a cramp," I said, trying to smile.

"Oh," he looked worried.

"I am making troubles to you since the beginning you may think it's a mistake to invite me," I said, looking right into his eyes. I actually felt like a burden to him.

"What? No! Don't even think like that. Nothing that you do is a trouble for me. Let's remove this first." he said, bending down and removing my shoe.

"No!! Wait!!" I almost screamed.

He looked at me with surprise.

"You don't have to do that, Luke. It will be okay soon."

But without listening to me, he just removed my shoes and started massaging my toes. His fingers felt so good on my toes. I am willing to have cramps every day if he looks after me like this. How lucky am I to have you in my life darling?

"Wait here okay. I will bring something to drink," he said, standing up.

I nodded.

I think my foot felt a bit okay now. So I stood up to walk for a bit to check it.

Yeah, it feels okay now. Thank God!I was walking around the table for a bit.

Shit! It came again. This is ridiculous.

I fell on to a chair, blaming my stupid foot.

I bent down and started to massage my toes. I didn't know these cramps could hurt this much. I sometimes get these when I have to stand up for a long time. But they usually get fine soon, but today it hurts so much.

Tears filled in my eyes.

I saw someone squat near me with my blurred eyes.

"JakeIII"

Without saying anything, he lifted my leg up and kept it on his th!gh. He started massaging it gently.

"What are you doing?" I tried to take my leg off.

"Shut up and wait, will you?" he continued.

My dress was just knee-length. I was nervous if my leg was not properly covered because of the position I am sitting. If it is not properly covered, then he can see just everything if he looks up.

What will Luke think? I first danced with one guy, and now another one is massaging my foot.

I tried to pull my dress down as much as possible to cover my knees.

He looked at what I was doing. God! Such an awkwardness.

Can I just dig a pit and bury myself?

His jaw muscles clenched. His face gets clouded.

Did he look angry? But what have I done to make him angry?

He looked down and continue massaging.

"Aww.." when he applied a bit more pressure, it hurt like crazy.

"Didn't you feel this pain when you were clinging to him and dancing like insane?" did his voice sound sarcastic or... anger? He looked right into my eyes...

"What?" I asked panicked.