

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 31 - Tips

He looked right into my eyes. I couldn't read the emotions wrapped in those beautiful eyes.

"What?" I asked with panic. Why is he angry with me? Why does he even care, if I dance with someone? He has no right to ask such a question.

"Never mind," he said, looking down at my foot.

A moment of silence...

"I got you a salty drink. I heard it is good for cramps." Luke said.

He was walking towards us.

Thank God!

Keeping my leg gently on the ground, Jake stood up.

I swallowed the drink Luke brought. It was salty like seawater, but I didn't care. I was so nervous and confused.

"How it feels now?" Luke asked.

"It is better. I had never get a cramp-like this." I said, worryingly.

"That's okay. Don't worry about that." Luke said, smiling.

After that, they were just chatting with each other sitting next to me. I was just playing on my phone.

The night was still young, and everyone else was enjoying the party to the fullest.

After some time, Luke had to go. Anyway, it is his birthday party. He can't afford to sit beside me. But the worst part was I had to stay alone with Jake. He didn't talk about anything, and neither did I.

After some time he got a call, he went a bit away to answer it.

I felt really thirsty, after gulping that salty drink.

So I walked to get some drink. I could only go a few steps when someone dragged me to a corner, where no one can see us.

“Shane!!!” I shouted with surprise.

“Sh...” he kept his palm on my lips.

After I get to calm down, he removed his palm. He has made it a habit to drag me to corners and threaten me.

“So, sister you are still telling me you have no special relationship with them?” he asked with so much rage in his voice.

I was so scared.

“I told you, Shane. There is nothing between us.”

“Oh Really. Then care to explain why Luke wants to invite you to his party all of sudden. He has never invited you to any of his parties earlier.”

“How I know? Maybe he thought it is nice to invite everyone.” I said, trying to be confident.

“You think I am a fool? Those two are everyone’s favorites. So what those mighty princes did kneeling down in front of you and massaging your filthy foot? You think they did it as a kind gesture? They have never done something like that to any girl for all the years I knew them.” he barked, but he was careful enough to control his voice. So, no one would give any attention to us.

“I was in pain. So they just help me. I don’t know anything else.” I said avoiding his eyes.

“Really. I am so fascinated to see, how they grow a soft spot for a girl like you,” he said, chuckling.

Shane never treats me like his own sister. I am used to that, so I don’t want to complain. But he has no right to get pissed off when someone else treats me nicely.

I tried to walk away. I didn’t even want to be near him.

But he grasped my hand and made me face him.

“From where did you get all these expensive clothes and jewelry?” he asked, watching me from head to toes.

My whole body shivered. God! What should I say? I can never tell, Luke present me all these.

“I... I borrowed some money.” I said the first lie that came to me.

“From whom?” he asked suspiciously.

“From Mr. Donalds. I got it as an advanced.” thank God! I could continue the lie.

“Really... so did you get an advance for the lifetime work?” his voice was filled with sarcasm.

“What?”

“These pearls...” he said, running his fingers on my necklace. “You bought these pearls from that advance?”

“This... this is not real pearls Shane. How can I afford that? I just bought these from a small fancy shop.” I am getting really good at lying after all.

He kept on staring at my necklace for some time. Then he released my hand.

“Be careful with what you say and do little sister. You will be in trouble pretty soon,” he said finally.

I literally ran away from him and got a drink and drank it as I just escaped from a dessert.

I was angry and nervous. I couldn't go back to where I sat before, like this. I need to calm down first.

I slowly walked towards the washrooms. There was no one. I went to a stall and closed the door. I didn't really want to use the toilet, but I sat there, taking deep breaths.

A few minutes later, I heard some girls were talking just outside the stall. Maybe they are waiting to use the toilet. So after flushing the toilet, I came out.

6 girls were waiting outside, and they were staring at me like they want to kill me right now.

I felt instant fear. I am so aware of this type of situation, after getting bullied over and over again for all these years. These situations... they don't end in my favor.

Ignoring their stares, I washed my hands in a hurry to escape from here.

But my destiny had some other plans for me!

"What you think you are?" Beth, a.k.a Shane's current girlfriend or fvck buddy or whatever the sh!t they call it, asked.

"What?" I asked, without knowing what she is asking about.

"Do you think when you dress in an expensive dress and have a little makeup, you can seduce whoever the guy you want?" she asked.

"What? I didn't think like that" I said, trying to walk out.

But Shelly, a friend of Beth grabbed me from my arm.

"Let me go. What is wrong with you all?" I yelled.

"What is the magic you did slut, to make both of them kneeled down in front of you?" Shelly asked.

She even crushed her grip on my arm, and it started to hurt a lot.

So all this drama is about that. It seems like everyone got pretty hurt by that. Despite the dangerous situation, I was in, a smile popped up on my lips. I felt like I have accomplished something. If they knew, Luke is in love with me, don't know what they will do?

"You slutty b***h, you laughed at us." Shelly pushed me, and it made me fall down.

Well, this is enough now. I can't let them bully me like this.

“Are you crazy? ” trying to getting up, I screamed.

“You b!tch... didn’t you have enough with Jake and Luke? You wanted Shane as well. He is mine. No one can even look at him now.” Beth kicked me in my abdomen. It hurt like sh!t! I fell to the floor again.

Shane... No way... I don’t want anything to do with my brother b***h!!! You think he is yours, you are so mistaken. For him, you are just a toy to play with. He will just throw you away when he had enough of you.

Without turning my thoughts into words, I laughed at her daydreams. I knew about my brother than any of these b!tches.

Anyway, my laugh made them go more insane. “You b***h, you laughed at us,” they screamed.

all 6 of them started kicking me. They were all scolding me, for things that I have never even thought of. I couldn’t even understand how a girl can say things as bad as this to another girl.

I couldn’t even think of standing up. I was so damn hurt and afraid. I screamed, with all I have.

Please, God!! Please send someone to my rescue, please...

Beth pulled me from my neck and made me face her.

“You don’t deserve to be beautiful, b!tch.” She screamed and pulled my necklace out. It got split, and little pearls scatter all over.

This made my heart broken into a million small pieces. I started to cry, like crazy.

Suddenly the door opened. All of them drew away from me and looked at the door.

I couldn’t even believe my eyes. It was Jake who was standing by the door with fire in his eyes.

His eyes ran on the other girl’s faces and finally landed on mine.

I was lying on the floor with visible wounds all over my body, and my dress was a little torn near my c.hest. I tried to cover it, with both of my hands.

His face got darker. His devilishly handsome face covered with unbearable anger.

“What the hell you all did?” he screamed. He was shaking with anger, I have never seen anyone got this angry.

He grabbed Beth from her neck. “You b***h, you are going to pay for this,” he yelled. He was no more a human, he has turned into a complete wild beast. I couldn’t properly see what is going on, with the position I was in, but I saw all the other girls tried to get Jake away from Beth. Everyone was screaming, and it was completely like a battle zone. Then the door opened again.

I was so damn relieved, seeing it was Luke who was walking inside.

He pulled Jake away, from Beth. Thank God! I am okay with Beth getting hurt, she deserves it. But I didn’t want Jake to get in trouble because of some cheap slut like her.

“Let me handle this Jake,” Luke said with a dominating tone.

Jake was in a total uncontrollable state. He punched the wall with his fist a few times.

Luke was yelling at the girls and no doubt that they were scared to the death.

The meantime, the bathroom door opened again, and few other guys walked in.

I attempted to reposition on the floor because I was not in a position to face all these guys. I was totally embarrassed.

Jake walked towards me and kneeled down in front of me, covering my self from the rest of the crowd. He took off his blazer and wrapped it on me. He gently touched the corner of my lips, which were surely cracked and bleeding.

He was staring at my tear-filled eyes. I am pretty sure, I looked like a zombie with all the mascara worn out. His eyes turned into bloody red. It was not just anger... His eyes were filled with pain and helplessness...

I saw his knuckles were bleeding by punching the wall. I felt really sorry for him. He doesn’t deserve to suffer like this for someone like me. My heart filled with respect and gratitude for him. He is truly a gentleman.

He tried to lift me up. At the same time, I remembered my necklace. My beloved necklace. Luke's gift to me. I can't just let it drain on a toilet floor. Resisting him, I started picking the small pearls, scattered on the floor.

"How greedy are you to think of some stupid pearls, in a situation like this?" he said with pure disappointment and anger.

What? Greedy!!! You know nothing Jake. He made me forget about all the good feelings I got for him right now. You self-centric arrogant Jerk!!!!

"I am not greedy about pearls," I yelled at him. I yelled at the very person who came to my rescue.

"This is a gift, I got from someone I love more than my life. I don't even know if they are real pearls or not, but I value them with my life because it is a gift from him." I again yelled. He has no right to give comments on me like this, without knowing anything.

I think, my words made him shocked. That's better. He knows nothing about love. He never loves anyone. I don't even know if he is capable of loving anyone either.

Without telling anything, he let me do whatever I wanted. But I knew he had his eyes stuck to me all the time.

I picked up all the pearls that were in my sight.

Then I saw Luke was walking towards us.

"I will take her home," he said to Jake.

Jake didn't say anything. Maybe he nodded his head or something. I didn't even look at him. I was in angry with him.

I wanted Luke. I wanted him right now. Fu** whatever the excuse he has to hide his identity. I want him to confess right now. I had enough. I want his love... For real right now...

Luke bent towards me, and he lifts me up in his arms like I weigh nothing.

Then, he started to walk towards the door carrying me in his strong arms.

Jake opened the door and let him out. When we came out, everyone was staring at us. I saw Shane's face, which was distorted with anger and surprise.

But this specific moment, I didn't care about anything, other than my love.

I buried my face in his shoulder.

Without saying even a single word, he carried me to the parking lot. When I looked up, we were near a blue Mashtang. He opened the door of the passenger seat and made me sit.

Then he walked around the car and got into the driver's seat.

I couldn't stand this anymore. I didn't want to think about the consequences of my actions or anything.

I hugged him! I hugged him so tightly and started crying. His masculine chest felt so warm and cozy. This is my rightful place. My happy place and my safe place. He was just patting my back gently.

I have to finish all this awkwardness for once and all. I lifted up my head and I had almost kissed his lips when he said,

"Sarah, It is not me who texts with you!"

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 32 - Tips

I ejected myself from him as I got an electric shock. I couldn't believe what I just heard.

"What?" it just slipped from me involuntarily.

"I know you think that it is me who texts with you all this time, but it is not me," he said with a guilty voice.

I looked at his eyes, with the dim lights of the parking lot, it was hard to see what are the expressions he bare in those eyes.

"But..." I said, trying to process everything. I felt confused and embarrassed at the same time. If it is not him how I throw my self on him right now is truly humiliating. Still, it is not possible. It must be him.

“But... I saw you texting me.” I said, recalling that day in the library.

“What me? I have never text with you except the time I chat with you on FB. That doesn’t count as texting, right?” he asked.

“No... that day in the library, I saw you texting me.”

“What? When?” he sounds surprised.

“That day, you kept me a hot chocolate and a sandwich on my desk when I left my desk for a few minutes.”

“Ah! that day...” he said.

So he remembers.

Then what the hell is he talking about? How can he tell it is not him? Is he trying to make fun with me? But, he sounds serious, not even a hint of playfulness.

“I just kept it on your desk, after you left, because he asked me to do that.”

What? Who asked something like that?

“He was there all the time looking at you, he knew you haven’t eaten. He had to attend some other work. So he asked me to bring that food and keep it on your desk when you leave your desk for something. However, I didn’t text with you even on that day, but he sent me the text you sent him saying thank you. That’s all.”

God! How I could even come to such an irrational deduction? How stupid am I?

“Okay, then what about all the times you tried to protect me ?” I demanded.

“Well, trying to protect you from getting into trouble... it is something he wanted me to do.”

“So, you say all these things you did, were because he asked you to do so, even the hugs you gave me?” I yelled at him, my heart was aching, it was not ready to accept it is not Luke. All this time, all my thoughts were built on one base. That was Luke is the one who texts with me. So, now when he says it is someone else, can you even imagine how hard it is for me to accept it?

“Listen, Sarah. You have all the right to be pissed off, I get it. You can yell at me as much as you want if that makes you relieved.” he said gently.

“That is not the answer to what I have asked.”

“Initially, I started to look after you because he asked me to do so. I became friends with Shane and his disgusting gang just because of that. However, as time passed, I started to sympathize you, observing how you got ill-treated basically by everyone.” he was saying.

“Just sympathize?” I interrupted.

“Let me finish... After some time, I felt like I should protect you not just because he wanted me to, but I wanted that too. I started to grow up feelings for you. Especially after those three days in the workshop. I usually don't like to be close to girls, but with you... I enjoy staying close to you. I enjoy having discussions with you. Eventually, you became the only girl, I could be with so comfortably.”

I ejected myself from him as I got an electric shock. I couldn't believe what I just heard.

I ejected myself from him as I got an electric shock. I couldn't believe what I just heard.

“What?” it just slipped from me involuntarily.

“I know you think that it is me who texts with you all this time, but it is not me,” he said with a guilty voice.

I looked at his eyes, with the dim lights of the parking lot, it was hard to see what were the expressions he bore in those eyes.

“But...” I said, trying to process everything. I felt confused and embarrassed at the same time. If it is not him how I throw myself on him right now is truly humiliating. Still, it is not possible. It must be him.

“But... I saw you texting me.” I said, recalling that day in the library.

“What me? I have never text with you except the time I chat with you on FB. That doesn't count as texting, right?” he asked.

“No... that day in the library, I saw you texting me.”

“What? Whan?” ha sounds surprisad.

“That day, you kapt ma a hot chocolata and a sandwich on my dask whan I laft my dask for a faw minutas.”

“Ah! that day...” ha said.

So ha ramambars.

Than what tha hall is ha talking about? How can ha tall it is not him? Is ha trying to maka fun with ma? But, ha sounds sarious, not avan a hint of playful.na.ss.

“I just kapt it on your dask, aftar you laft, bacausa ha askad ma to do that.”

What? Who askad somathing lika that?

“Ha was thara all tha tima looking at you, ha knaw you havan’t aatan. Ha had to attand soma othar work. So ha askad ma to bring that food and kaap it on your dask whan you laava your dask for somathing. Howavar, I didn’t taxt with you avan on that day, but ha sant ma tha taxt you sant him saying thank you. That’s all.”

God! How I could avan coma to such an irrational daduction? How stupid am I?

“Okay, than what about all tha timas you triad to protact ma ?” I damandad.

“Wall, trying to protact you from gattin into troubla... it is somathing ha wantad ma to do.”

“So, you say all thasa things you did, wara bacausa ha askad you to do so, avan tha h.ugs you gava ma?” I yallad at him, my haart was aching, it was not raady to accapt it is not Luka. All this tima, all my thoughts wara built on ona basa. That was Luka is tha ona who taxts with ma. So, now whan ha says it is somaona alsa, can you avan imagina how hard it is for ma to accapt it?

“Listan, Sarah. You hava all tha right to ba pissad off, I gat it. You can yall at ma as much as you want if that makas you raliavad.” ha said gantly.

“That is not tha answar to what I hava askad.”

"Initially, I started to look after you because he asked me to do so. I became friends with Shana and his disgusting gang just because of that. However, as time passed, I started to sympathize you, observing how you got ill-treated basically by everyone." he was saying.

"Just sympathize?" I interrupted.

"Let me finish... After some time, I felt like I should protect you not just because he wanted me to, but I wanted that too. I started to grow up feelings for you. Especially after those three days in the workshop. I usually don't like to be close to girls, but with you... I enjoy staying close to you. I enjoy having discussions with you. Eventually, you became the only girl, I could be with so comfortably."

What does that mean? Is Luke also having feelings for me?

What does that mean? Is Luke also having feelings for me?

"Don't get me wrong, Sarah. I love you more than as a friend. I love you more like a sister. I know even your own brother doesn't think of you this way. I think that's the main reason I want to treat you just as my own sister."

Sister? What an embarrassment? So, I used to love the person who thinks me as his sister? Wait... Do I actually love Luke, or do I love whoever the person that texts with me? Or in other words, do I love Luke because I thought he is the one text with me? I know all these sound so complicated. Just imagine how my mind would be now?

"You knew I think it was you, but you didn't tell me..." I complained.

"No Sarah... we had no idea you think like that until you came today morning and.... kissed me..."

Thanks for reminding me that Luke... Can you just kill me, without making me this embarrassed? God! How foolish am I to think it was Luke without proper proof? I even went that far and kissed him. God! I hate myself.

"I wanted to tell you right away that it is not me, but he stopped me."

"Who is he?" I asked. So this 'He' is the person actually text with me and I want to know who is he, right now.

“Well, Sarah... I wish I could tell you who is that, but unfortunately, it is not my place to unveil it to you.” his voice was filled with sorrow and helplessness.

“But... Luke, this is my life. I spent all this time thinking it was you. Don't you think I have a right to know who that is at least after all I went through? ” I said, looking at him.

“Believe me, Sarah,” he said, keeping his hands on my shoulder and turning me to him.

“He is not in a position to expose that to you. But it doesn't mean he loves you less. There is no one else in this world who can love a girl as much as he loves you. One day when he tells you about him, you will be the happiest in this whole universe. “

“I... I can't understand why he wants to hide that from me if he loves me that much.” I said, letting tears rolling down.

“As I said, he is not in a position to do so. Believe me, he hides all this just to protect you. You will understand when you know the real situation.” he said gently.

“I don't know Luke. I think I am going crazy. ” I said, holding my head from both of my hands.

“I think you should go home and take a good rest. I am so sorry you have to go through such an ugly situation at my party,” he said with sadness in his voice.

“Don't think about that, Luke. It is how my life is. I am so used to that.” I replied.

“I promise you, nothing like this will ever happen to you again. We will protect you with our lives,” he said.

I smiled, don't know he even realized my smile in the darkness. But his words were really comforting. I don't know if I am feeling sad because it is not Luke or I am just confused who will it be.

“Let me take you home, but first shall we go to my place so I can attend to your wounds?” he asked.

“No... Luke. Thank you for asking, but right now, I really want to stay alone. There is a lot for me to process,” I said.

Then he silently drove me to home.

“Please don’t hate me,” he said when I was going to get down.

I hugged him again, but the difference is this time it was more a brotherly hug.

“I can never hate you, Luke.”

“Don’t hate him as well, please. He loves you so much,” he said, placing a gentle kiss on my forehead.

I nodded my head in agreement.

He was there until I went inside home.

After getting to my room, I fall into my bed in the same dress without even removing my shoes. My whole body was aching, especially my lower abdomen after getting all those kicks. I had a lot to think about, but this is not the time. I am overwhelmed. I need to sleep.

Third Person POV

Luke stayed there until Sarah closed the door.

He felt exhausted. He wants them to have all the happiness in the world. He was willing to do anything to help them in the process. He couldn’t bare Sarah’s tears anymore. He loves her... He loves her like the sister he never had.

On the other hand, he knew it was not possible for “him” to reveal the secret right now.

His phone rang, it was not necessary to check the caller ID, he knew who is that.

“Hello,” he answered.

“Is she safe?” person on the other side asked.

“Yes... She is safe. I dropped her at her house.”

“Did you attend to her wounds? She was badly wounded.”

“No, she didn’t let me attend to her wounds.”

“What? but you...”

“I told her it was not me.”

“What? Okay, that is fine...”

“I thought you would be pissed off at me.”

“After everything you have done for me and her? “

“She was about to k!ss me, so I had no other options.”

“That is okay... She deserves to know at least that. I hate myself because I can’t reveal here the secret. What kind of a boyfriend am I? I can’t even tell the girl I love more than my life that it is me who loves her. I can’t even protect her from getting hurt. If you were not there, how much she would get hurt all this time, Luke? I owe you my life.”

“You owe me nothing. Don’t even think about that. I love you both, and the only thing I want is for both of you to be happy. But, I feel if you can at least tell her and then keep your affair a secret from everyone else that would be great.”

“I have thought about that, Luke. But I am afraid. I am afraid that her life would be put in danger because of me.”

“I know... Well, I am coming to your place, let’s continue this there.” Luke said, hanging up the phone.

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 33 - Tips

I woke up with a severe headache and pains in all other places in my wounded body. God! I slept till 10.30. I don’t usually sleep till this late. Usually,

my mom wakes me up if I sleep in any case. But today is an exception she didn't wake me up either. Don't know why?

There were hundreds of messages from him, whoever the mysterious person texts with me. Most of them were asking for forgiveness for being not able to reveal himself, and some of them were saying how much he loves me.

I was having mix feelings about everything. I couldn't understand what should I tell him or what are my true feelings for him? Don't get me wrong, I love him. Yet I was not sure if I love him because I thought it was Luke. Or do I love him simply because he cares about me and loves me?

So without replying him, I went to the bathroom to take a long comfortable bath. I was stupid to even think about getting a comfortable bath with all the wounds I got. They started to get painful as the water touched them.

Shit!!! Why my life is this miserable? Don't I deserve a better life?

How happy I was yesterday, getting ready to go to Luke's party? Wearing that beautiful dress and all. I knew I looked beautiful than I ever imagined. Many people confirmed that. But still, there are few people like Shane and his bloody girlfriend who can't endure when someone like me getting any kind of recognition. They want me to suffer, nothing more.

Letting tears roll down my cheeks, I took the bath and then applied medicine to my wounds.

After that, I went down to get something to eat as I was starving.

Shane was there watching a football match on TV. When he saw me coming down, he just looked at me but didn't tell anything. Maybe he decided that I had enough from his girlfriend. Anyway, they are a perfect couple both of them are cruel, heartless and stupid.

Grabbing my self some biscuits and a glass of milk, I went back to my room. When I was entering my room, I heard my phone rang. It was an unknown number. Anyway, I answered.

"Sarah..." it was Luke's voice.

"Hey..."

“How are you feeling?”

“Mmm... better than yesterday night,” I said.

“Did you apply some medicines to your wounds?” he asked.

“Yes.”

“Did you eat?”

“Yes.”

“Did Shane tell you anything?”

“No.”

“Are you angry with me?” his voice sounded sad.

“No! Why would I be angry with you? You have done nothing but help me.”

“Okay... Are you angry with him?” then he asked.

“No...”

“Please Sarah... he has gone crazy since you don't reply to any of his messages. Please don't do this.”

“So he made you call me,” I asked sarcastically.

“What? No... I called you because I want to check about you.”

“Listen Luke. I am not angry with him. I am just thinking about what should I tell him. I can't wait anymore for him to reveal the secret about him. He may have a good reason for all of these, and I respect that. But I am exhausted. I could live this long without him exposing himself to me because I thought it was you. Now I don't know who that can be, and it is killing me.”

“I understand that Sarah. Believe me, I do. Please give him a little more time. Please... I beg you...”

“Why are you begging to me, Luke? You don’t have to do that. You have done enough for him, I don’t even know he deserves a friend like you.” I said bitterly.

“Believe me, Sarah, he deserves a lot more than a friend like me. He deserves you, the girl in his dreams. I am willing to do anything for him, even to die. He is much more important to me than anything. One day you will understand, what am I telling right now.”

He is absolutely speaking his heart out. He sounds so helpless, and I don’t want him begging to me. He is such a sweet person, he deserves only happiness.

“I will send him a message, Luke. But I want him to tell me who is him.” I said.

“I will do my best to convince him. “

“You better do that...”

After the call, I sent a message to whoever the person texts with me.

“I am okay, don’t worry. I wish you could reveal your self soon.”

“Thank God! You replied. I was going crazy. Thank you

Princess... Please don’t be mad at me... I want to protect you. I can’t let you get into troubles because of me.” he replied immediately.

“I don’t know from whom or from what you are going to protect me. But I want you to know, I am exhausted. “

“Give me a little more time, Princess... Please...”

“Okay...” I replied, but deep inside, I was not okay at all.

Who can be that? He is so important to Luke, so he must be a friend of him. Maybe his best friend... Who is his best friend?

JAKE!!!!

No way... it cannot be Jake... That is the least possible thing to happen. Whoever the person texts with me, surely have a kind heart and he knows how to make someone feel special. But Jake doesn't have a kind heart, and he knows only to make others fear for him.

Wait... he did have a lot of photos of me on his phone... What will be the reason for that?

After thinking a long time, I couldn't come up with any valid reason for him to have my photos other than that he is the one who texts with me.

Still, how is that even possible? All these years, I went after him like an obsessed fangirl but, he didn't even look at me. He had never talked with me until recently. I highly doubt that he even knew there is a girl called Sarah at his university.

As far as I know, Jake is someone who doesn't care about all these romantic things. He always tries to be sensible, no matter how others think about that.

Therefore, someone like him, taking care of a girl like me over the phone is pretty impossible.

Then who could that be? Maybe, someone, I don't know. After all, I don't know much about Luke either to get into a conclusion on his friends. He may be having a lot of friends with his cool self.

I went through all the messages he sent me and all the emails. All those words were filled with pure love and care. I recalled how miserable I was before he started texting me. Since he started texting, my life got changed a lot in a better direction. He has done a lot for me, he was there to cheer me up whenever I felt down. He did everything to make me happy. He taught me to love myself and treat myself better. In conclusion, he made me a better person...

After going through all of those messages again and again... I was a thousand percent sure about one thing...

God! I love this person.

I don't care who he is. He can be someone so sweet like Luke, or some gangster. I don't care about that until he loves me like this.

I love him. But I want to know who he really is because I want to spend every single second of my life with him.

Going to university again was a whole new experience. I started to get much attention from people, especially from guys. I have turned into a hot girl from that ugly looking Sarah after that night. I felt like the ugly duckling who turned to a beautiful swan...

I was happy to be a famous and attractive girl in my batch. I started to make many friends as well.

However, Luke became like my best friend, he always checks on me and tries to be with me whenever possible. I know, it must be painful to other girls who have hopes for him, yet no one tried to bully me or do anything to make me humiliated, not even Shane and his gang.

Simultaneously, my relationship with my mysterious messenger went on as same as past. I stopped thinking who that can be, and I stopped pushing him to reveal himself, even though I wanted him to do that so badly.

Everything was perfect until that day when we have a friendly match with another university.

I was planning to go to watch the match. Unfortunately, my mom was at home that day. She wanted me to do a hell lot of work for her before she let me go.

Finally, when she released me, there was not enough time to go for the match. But I promised Luke that I would come. Therefore, I left home in a hurry to get to the university. I was sure, that by the time I go there it will be over, at least I could catch him before he leaves university.

I left him a message, informing him that I just left home and planning to come and at least talk to him.

At the time I reached the university, it looked completely deserted. I think everyone is on the ground.

I hurried towards the ground. There is a short cut to get to the ground among some old abandoned buildings. We don't usually take that route, but I was in a hurry.

I was literally running, hoping I could catch the last few minutes of the match.

I heard some footsteps behind me. I looked back, thinking about who that can be. No need to tell I got scared to the death to see a group of guys, whom I have never seen in my entire life was following me.

I started to run as fast as I could because I sensed something... something worst...

As I started to run they also started to run faster, and within seconds one of them caught me and shut my mouth to stop me screaming for help...

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 34 - Tips

As I began to run, they also started to run faster. Within seconds, one of them grabbed me and closed my mouth to stop me screaming for help...

He wrapped his hands tightly over my body from the behind. So I couldn't move.

God! Please help!!!!

What the hell are they going to do? Please somebody help!!!

"Today is our lucky day." one of them said, walking towards me and tracing his finger on my face.

I shook my head violently, and I was trying my best to escape from these men. I didn't need a blood test to confirm that they are drunk. I suspect maybe some of them are stone as well. One way or the other, they were all out of their minds.

"You are feisty ha? I like it." one who was touching my face laughed at my unsuccessful attempt of escaping.

"Let's take her inside," he said to his guys.

They took me to one of the abandoned, old buildings beside us. They pushed me to a room, which should have been used as a storeroom some times back.

Once they were satisfied that no one can hear me, they let me speak.

“Let me go...” I screamed.

“Why should we let you go, little bunny?” one of them asked.

“This is my university. You are going to be in big trouble if someone finds out. Let me go.” I yelled.

“This is our university too little bunny. Seems like you haven’t seen us.”

They all laughed at me.

However, the person who was holding me loosed his grip a bit. With that, I escaped from him and hurried to the door.

But I was not fortunate enough. One of them caught me, and someone else slapped me.

The person who was holding me shoved me to the ground, and they started beating me, so heartlessly.

I was panicked and helpless. I screamed with all I have, though I knew no one could hear me...

Throughout my life, I have experienced this type of incidents quite often. But the difference this time is, all those times the bullies were some people I know. So I was convinced that they want to just make me humiliated and make me feel down. But with these psychos, I don’t think they want to just humiliate me. Instead, they want something more from me, something big...

One of them, whom I thought as their leader, made me stand up. He stared into my eyes. His eyes were filled with nothing but lust.

“You are beautiful... I sense that both of us are going to have a nice time...” he whispered, kissing my neck.

Disgusting!!!!

I pushed him. He was much stronger than me, so I couldn’t actually push him, but that made him stop kissing me.

He looked furious since I interrupted his action.

He kicked me again at my lower abdomen. I fall on to the cold icy floor with unbearable pain. They have already hit me countless times. My whole body was aching. But I was so scared to worry about my physical pain.

I have to get out of here...

I crawled away from him with all the energy I had. However, my luck stopped with a big dusty wall. Boxes, barrels, unused machinery and all sort of trash were piled up on both sides. I had no way out from the back, right or left. Only way out was from the front where he with four of his alcoholic buddies were blocking my way.

So how am I going to escape?

May be violence is not the way... Let me try a different way...

"Please let me go... I will do anything you ask... Please let me go." I cried while trying to foolishly hide myself leaning to the back wall.

Tears were rolling down. I could not remind any other day when I felt this helpless and scared...

"Why do you want to go? This is so much fun, isn't it?" he laughed like insane. All five of them started to laugh at me. The more I beg them, the more they laugh at me. I don't care about they make fun out of me... I don't care about they beat me... I don't care they humiliate me... Because all the instincts I had as a girl, were telling something worse is going to happen.

I have no wealth, I am not that beautiful either... The only valuable thing I can offer to the person I love is, just my pureness. I don't want to lose that. I want him to be my first and my last. But these people, they are going to steal that from me... They are trying to steal my only wealth and his right too...

Please, God! Help me!!!!

He kneeled in front of me and pulled me to him. He smelled sweats and alcohol.

"Please, I beg you to let me go... I promise... I"

He grabbed my face from his right hand and forced me to a k!ss. His l!ps were crashing on mine, and his tongue was forcing me to open mine for him to explore more.

This filthy bastard stole my first real k!ss... I wanted it to be magical with the person I love...

His saliva mixed with alcohol, nicotine and all the other disgusting things made me feel vomit. I was not breathing. I couldn't stand the sickening smell coming out of him.

I wiggled my body trying to escape from him. But he was much more strong than me. I started punching him with all the strength I had. But he didn't seem to care. Maybe he didn't feel any of them. He was so obsessed with l.ust.

He was touching my tongue with his sticky gross one. No...

I bit his tongue. It must be painful.

"This b!tch..." he cursed me and pulled away from the k!ss.

I saw some bl00d coming out of his mouth. He stared at me shockingly. His eyes were burning with anger. I knew I am in much more danger now.

"I am sorry... Please forgive me... I am sorry... Let me go..." I pleaded.

"Tie her up and plaster her f***ing mouth!" he commanded.

I don't know where the hell they found all the ropes. They tied me from my hands to a nearby metal column. Then they plastered my mouth.

"You little b!tch... How dare you to bite me... Get ready to pay the consequences," he smirked.

He came to me and started k!ssing, l!cking and biting my neck. I tried to turn my neck. Then he started slapping me so hard. I couldn't keep counting how many times he slapped me. My face was burning and my head was almost exploding.

He pulled my baggy sweater to sides, it got torn up showing the t-shirt I was wearing under that. It was a tight t-shirt that clung to my body, and it was showing all my curves.

He gazed at my chest for a few seconds lustfully.

“She got big boobs ah?? I love girls with big boobs.” he started cupping my breasts over my t-shirt. His hands felt rough and disgusting.

I prefer to die right here than losing my virginity to this bastard. But what can I do? I can't even move.

“Why the hell you hide all these treasures under these damn baggy sweaters all the time?” he pulled up my t-shirt above my breast. Now it was just my bra covering my poor breasts.

He started to lick all over my belly while cupping my breasts.

“We are going to have so much fun... I can't wait to see your pussy...” he started unbuttoning my jeans, and his friends were cheering.

No!!! No!!! Please God... Please don't abandon me like this... Please help!!!!

I wiggled, I tried everything to protest. But I was just a small doe seized by a pack of wolves

He started pulling my jeans down, exposing my underwear.

I closed my eyes. I couldn't stand my poor body getting exposed in front of their lustful eyes

“Stop now!!!!” a strong masculine voice echoed all over the storeroom.

“What the hell you think...” the jerk who was touching me asked.

“You!!!” He sounds utterly shocked. I opened my eyes to see who the stranger is.

God!!!!

I couldn't believe my eyes. It was the least expected person here!!!

It was JAKE!!!!

His eyes were focussing right on mine. He looked furious even more than that day at Luke's birthday party...

“This is none of your business,” that filthy j.erk said to the person, who disturbs his lascivious operation.

“It was none of my business... But now it is...Now gets the hell out of here. Or I will k!!! every single one of you and put your shameful bodies for dogs to eat.” Jake’s furious voice echoed all over the place.

“But...” he started to protest.

“I think I should make my self more clear to you,” Jake said walking forward.

The next moment one of the drunk fellows was flying in the air.

I knew that Jake is strong, but I never expected him to be this powerful.

“Okay okay, we are outta here. Forgive us.” that disgusting dog, who was beside me said, and the next moment they all ran out. Some of them were frightened and high, so they couldn’t even run... They were crawling out.

I was amazed by how the whole situation turns upside down. But now I have to face the bigger trouble.

Jake was walking towards me, his eyes glued to mine. His face has turned bl00dy red together with his eyes. Those handsome eyes were covered with clear pain and anger.

I don’t really know what are the plans the God has for me. But I am surprised to the death to have him rescuing me lately.

Then all of sudden, I realized one thing, that made me want to dig a hole and bury myself.

I felt really ashamed as I remember I was half-n.aked...I was literally in my underwear.

He has come so close to me... I could even feel his warm breath on my face...

Without uttering a single word, he first unplastered my mouth.

Then he started to pull my jeans up.

I wanted to tell him, to untie me first. Then I can do this embarrassing stuff by my self. He is the last person on the Earth I want to be embarrassed in front of.

“First, please..” he covered my mouth from his palm and made me silent. His touch made me shivered. It sent an unfamiliar tingle all over my body. I disgusted how that bastard touched me a few minutes ago. But Jake’s touch... God, I craved for it... After all, I think I am still obsessed with him...

He then continued pulling my jeans up gently and buttoning them. Then he pulled down my t-shirt. My sweater was anyway torn, so he couldn’t do anything about that.

Finally, he untied me from the column. Then he removed his jersey and wrapped it over me.

“Let’s go,” he said, putting his hand around my waist, making me leaning on to him.

But then he realized I was so shocked and weak to even walk.

So he lifts me up in his arms and started walking...

He was still in his football jersey, which was all wet with sweat. But not even for a split second I felt disgusting... I just wish I could stay like this forever...

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 35 - Tips

I hold his jersey from both of my hands like my miserable life depends on it.

I was absorbing his smell, placing my face right at his masculine chest. I felt his cologne smell mixed with his sweat. How much I dreamt to stay close to his heart like this sometime back? I know this is not a time to enjoy my fantasies came true, but I couldn’t help feeling fulfilled.

He took me to his car and put me in the passenger seat gently like a delicate flower.

Then he got into the driver’s seat.

He suddenly bent towards me, making me shiver. He was just putting the seat belt on me. (Sigh!!!)

Without saying anything, he started to drive.

I was in extreme pain and embarrassment. I wish he could drive me faster to home.

Wait... Who am I kidding? I don't want to go home. There is no one to look after me or worry about me. At least with him, I feel safe.

When he turned in a different direction than the usual route to my home, I got confused. He might not know where I live. He doesn't know anything about me, after all.

"Jake... this is not..." I tried to speak.

"I am taking you to my home," he said, without even looking at me.

What!!! Oh, Dear God!!!

Deep down me, I was so happy to go with him than going home. But is it okay for me to go to another guy's house? What the person I love would think of that?

"It is not necessary, Jake. Please take me home." I said.

"So you can just cry yourself to sleep?" he asked, looking at me for a split second.

He was right, that would be the exact thing I will do. But how is he so sure about that?

"But, Jake..." I tried to speak again.

"Don't say anything. I am taking you to my home." his voice was so dominating. I couldn't even think of saying anything against that.

I took the phone out of the backpack to send my anonymous messenger a text. That poor guy must be so worried because of me.

God!!!

My phone was dead. I forgot to charge it. How stupid am I?

What should I do now? Should I ask for Jake's phone and send him a message? I looked at Jake's face. His face was shrunk with anger. He was holding the steering wheel from both of hands like he was directing all the rage to that lifeless thing.

I was so scared to even ask for his phone.

He stopped the car in front of a nice-looking, small but luxurious house. I was wondering why they live in a small house. I have heard that they are billionaires.

"Your parents... Are they okay with you taking me home?" I asked when he opened the door and lifted me up in his arms.

"I live alone here," he said casually.

"What!!!" that just slipped from my tongue involuntarily.

"I am not going to r**e you, don't worry," he said smirking.

Stupid Sarah! You don't know how to control your fu**ing mouth.

He didn't have to save you from those bastards if he wants to hurt you in any way.

He took me inside and made me sit on the sofa.

His house was so clean and tidy. You feel so calm and comfortable right after you enter these doors to this wonderful place. I think he has a maid to help him to maintain this place. Otherwise, it would be impossible to keep it clean.

"Drink..." he offered me a glass of water.

I drank it in one gasp, I was so thirsty after all the screams.

"I will make the bath ready..." he said, and went upstairs, leaving me alone.

I was just engaged in my own thoughts when I heard he was coming back.

"Can you do it alone or should I... help?" he asked, focussing his eyes right on mine.

What? Help me to take a bath? Noway... He must be insane to even ask something like that.

"I can do it alone," I said quickly.

His eyes clouded with some emotions that I couldn't understand.

"Well, if you say so..." he said, looking away.

"Let me take you to the bathroom," he helped me to get up.

He took me to a bedroom which I think is his bedroom. He opened the door of the bathroom that was attached to the room.

"If you need anything, shout. I will find something for you to wear," he said.

I nodded my head in agreement. Then I closed the door behind me and started undressing.

I got into the bathtub. The water was comfortably warm... I spent some good time in the bath, trying to wash away all of those bastards' filthy touch on my body. I have never felt this disgusting about my own body in my entire life.

I had no clothes with me to wear, so I just wrapped my self in a towel to come out. He may have put some clothes in the room for me.

But what I saw in the room was totally unexpected.

He was there holding some clothes and looking at the way I entered the room.

His eyes widen when he saw me. But he didn't even try to look away...

God!!! I tried to hide again in the bathroom. How embarrassing to come in a towel in front of him?

"I... I... I will keep these here... Once you dress let me know..." I heard him saying. His voice was shaken. Maybe he also got uncomfortable with what just happened.

After hearing the door shut, I came back to the room.

There was a T-shirt and a pajama bottom on the bed.

I couldn't make my mind to wear my panty again, so I just wore the pajama bottom without underwear. I felt really uncomfortable, but what to do?

I wore my bra and put the T-shirt on.

All of them were bigger than me, but I could manage.

After finish dressing, I walked towards the door and opened it.

My whole body was aching like hell, it was so difficult for me to walk.

He was right there, outside the room.

He looked at me from head to toe. No doubt, my face turned red like a ripe tomato.

"Let's put some medicines to your wounds..." he said.

I nodded my head.

"Lie down," he commanded, pointing to the door.

I just obeyed him.

He sat near me on the bed, having a first aid box on his lap.

Pulling my T-shirt bit down from my shoulders, he started to examine the wounds.

Oh!!!!

He was so dangerously close to me... He also had a bath and was in a black T-shirt and a bottom. His cologne smell was all over the room. I couldn't think about anything other than he staying this close to me...

This is so embarrassing...

"Jake... I can put medicine alone." I said.

“Don’t be silly Sarah... I am not going to enjoy seeing your body. I am just trying to help because there is no way you can properly apply medicine to these wounds alone,” he said in a rough voice.

Everything about Jake is so dominating. You will feel so helpless and just obey whatever he asks, without objection. He has the power to make you do so.

I let him do whatever he wants and closed my eyes.

I felt his fingers running down my neck and my chest above my breasts applying some cream. His fingers felt like magic on my skin. I know, I should not feel these feelings towards him, but I couldn’t help it. I wanted him to keep touching me for the rest of my life!!!!

Then he lifted up my T-shirt a bit, I felt the cold wind touching my exposed belly.

He applied some cream there as well.

When his fingers touching right above the pajama bottom, my whole body tingled as I knew I have nothing underneath that soft piece of fabric.

My heart started to pound in my chest.

He hesitated a bit keeping his palm on my belly for a few seconds... I was so afraid to even open my eyes and see...

Fortunately, he stopped there. Don’t know what will happen if he decided to go further down.

You are such a dirty-minded girl Sarah... I am so ashamed of you... You have a person loving you more than his life... But here you are, drooling over another guys’ touch...

My heart filled with guiltiness, I shouldn’t let my guards down. I have someone who I love... What I feel about Jake is nothing but a crush... I was obsessed with him for many years and now it has become a habit... That’s all... He is just trying to help... There is no way a guy like him to have any other feelings about me other than sympathy.

After that, he took me down and forced me to eat. He had ordered some soup and sandwiches. I was not feeling like to eat... But with him, I had no choice...

After eating, he gave me some pain killers and then helped me to get into the bed.

His bed felt very comfortable. I pulled the sheet over me and closed my eyes. I was exhausted... Everything started to feel like a dream... Those guys tried to r**e me... Jake rescued me... He took me to his home... Fed me, and put me to sleep... Everything was a dream... I felt someone kissed my forehead gently, and I heard, "Sleep tight Princess..." someone said. Then that person lied down beside me putting his arm gently over my waist...

I think I was dreaming...

The next morning I woke up to this unfamiliar environment. First, I couldn't recognize where I was. I got panicked and sat on the bed.

Then I recalled what happened yesterday. I looked at the clock. It was already 11 in the morning.

God! Have I slept this long?

I hurried downstairs looking for him. I was in less pain than yesterday. Anyway, still, it was hard to walk.

Jake was in the kitchen, cooking something.

He was not wearing a T-shirt, just a bottom. People say there is nothing sexier than a guy who cooks. So just imagine the sight where a devilishly handsome guy like Jake, cooking without anything to cover up his tanned masculine upper body!!!

God! I felt like I couldn't breathe...

"Enjoying the view?" I felt like I got an electric shock with his words.

Does this guy has eyes behind as well?

"I...I..." without knowing what to say, I just stuttered.

“How are you feeling?” he asked, turning towards me.

Jesus!!! Can you please go and put some clothe first!

I couldn't help staring at his eight packs. How the hell he became this charming?

“How are you now?” he asked again.

“Mmmm... Better...” I managed to tell.

“Good...I will go for a bath... There is milk in the fridge if you need it, and breakfast is also ready. Help yourself. I will be right back.” he said walking towards the staircase.

“Jake...”

“Yeah...”

“Do you have a normal Samsung charger, by any chance?” I asked because I was worrying so much about my anonymous messenger. I fell asleep last night. I couldn't even inform him that I was safe.

“Look in that drawer...” he said, pointing to a cupboard.

After he disappeared, I found the charger and put my phone to the charge.

Then I switched on the phone.

There were so many messages from him and many missed calls from Luke... God! both of them must have been really worried. What type of person am I? I didn't even bother to inform them, the only people who love me.

I just skimmed through the messages... They were all asking where am I.

However, I was so shocked to see that the last message was at yesterday evening and the last missed call was too. No messages or calls in the night or the morning, which was impossible.

May be Jake informed them that he took me here. So that means Jake also aware of everything? Is that why they didn't look for me after that? I felt really confused. But he is not the type of person who will just wait and see until I

stay at another guy's house alone in the night. Though I don't know who that is, I have understood him quite well. when it comes to me, he is possessive...

Maybe he is a good friend of Jake. So he trusts Jake to let me stay with him.

Anyway, if Jake has already informed them, then it is such a relief.

"Hey! I am so sorry for not informing you. I am safe. But a lot of things happened yesterday. I am at Jake's place." I sent him a text.

Right then, I heard a phone rang, it was actually a message notification. I saw Jake's phone was there on the kitchen table. He has got a message, I guess.

I waited for a few minutes for him to text me back, but there was no reply.

Maybe he was so angry with me, wait... didn't I tell that I am at Jake's place? When I said something like that without any explanation, it sounds really suspicious, right?

I just type a long text briefly explaining everything and sent him.

I heard Jake's phone sound again with a message notification.

Why Jake takes this long to get a bath? He has got two messages already.

"I understand if you are angry with me... But please, at least tell me something." I sent him a text again.

Jake's phone rang again...

What? Is this just a coincidence? Every time I sent a message to my anonymous messenger, Jake's phone also receive a new message.

I know, I made my self a fool with this type of detective work before, and get into an assumption that Luke is the one who texts with me. But I couldn't resist finding out more.

Everything that has happened in the past couple of months started to flashback in my mind.

How both Jake and Luke became close to me... How Jake touched my shoulder and offered his rare smile at that time when I sang on the bus... How

Jake had my photos on his phone... What happened at Luke's birthday party... Finally, what happened yesterday...

With my heart thumping like crazy, I grabbed his phone.

3 new messages, the screen displayed. I think he has a security setting on, so couldn't see who sent the messages.

I sent a message again, his phone received a message too...

God!!! Am I dreaming?

What the hell is this?

I sent 5 other messages to see how his phone received 5 messages, respectively.

One more thing...

I am going to find this out...

I dialed my anonymous messenger's number.

Jake's phone started ringing...

Princess♥□

The caller ID displayed with one of my close-ups...

I forgot to breathe... My heart stopped... I was out of this world...

Holding both of the phones in my hand I stood up involuntarily...

"What you think Princess..." someone whispered to my ear, holding me from behind...

The smell of Jake's cologne felt stronger than ever...

