

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 41 - Tips

I was just staring at Luke's photo on Shane's laptop, couldn't even believe what I have heard and seen.

How do any of these things possible? Shane had affairs with multiple girls. It is not just rumored that he has slept with many girls at the university. He took some of these girls home when my parents were not around. He always told me beforehand whenever he is taking a girl because he requires me to stay in my room during that time.

So how the hell he could grow feelings over a guy when he had so many girls in his life? Above everything, how he could have feelings over Luke, who is not at all gay?

Is this a dream? What the hell is happening with my life lately? Everything I am experiencing right now is quite impossible, and I never expected them to happen.

"Luke! How you could love her? How could you?" Shane's voice raised again.

"How could you come to my home and say that you are in love with my sister? Don't you think what would I feel?"

"You don't know, Luke... It felt like you stabbed me with a knife right at my heart which beats just for you. God! I am going crazy!!"

He tried to stand up and walk towards his bed, but he was not stable, and he was going to trip over.

I couldn't stop my self from running to him and support him.

"Shane!! Be careful!!!" I hold him and support him to walk towards the bed and sit on it.

"You!!!" he kept on looking at me for a few seconds.

His eyes were all red, and his face was flushed with tears.

His hair, which he always keeps neatly styled, looked ruffled and he was a total mess.

I have never seen him in such a miserable state. Arrogant, self-centric Shane in such a helpless situation.

“Why you have to pick him out of everyone?” he asked.

I didn't know how to answer him, I don't have an affair with Luke after all. So Shane is just suffering for nothing.

But I highly doubt, Luke will ever return to Shane's feelings, even if he happened to be gay and he has no affair with anyone else.

He has told me various times, how much he hates Shane. Shane is like the most disgusting person in Luke's life.

“Answer me, Sarah. Why you chose him? Why the hell it had to be him?” he demanded, shaking me from my shoulders.

“Shane... Listen, you are not in the right mind. Please go to sleep now.” I tried to convince him.

“Sleep... How the hell I can sleep when the person I love like crazy is having an affair with someone else? Tell me, how can I sleep?” he screamed.

“Shane...” I tried to talk.

But he silent me, keeping his palm on my lips.

“I have to tell you this, Sarah. I want you to listen to me... I am fed up, keeping everything just to me...” he continued on saying.

I nodded my head, assuring him I am ready to listen.

“I love Luke, Sarah... I love him like crazy... I know what you may think. I am not gay believe me... But I can't stop my feelings... For him...”

I knew it before he told it, but hearing it from his own words sounded more awkward. If Shane was so close to me all the time, I don't think it will feel this awkward. But he never even talks with me like a brother would usually do.

“I don't know how I started to grow up feelings for him... I think I had a crush on him since high school, I when we started to play against each other in matches.”

“I was always mesmerized by how calm and joyful he is, even in the court. You know when all the others are aggressive and ruthless, he is like an angel. He radiates happiness, Sarah... I was willing to get lost against his team, just to see his wonderful smile brighten up his handsome face...”

God!!! This is getting even more awkward. I never thought Shane would talk about someone like this ever... When did he become this poetic and romantic?

“I thought it is just a crush because there was no way I have feelings for a guy, but everything changed after getting to the university. I realized that whatever I feel for him, is not just a crush. However, I was so afraid to accept that. I didn’t want to be gay, I thought it would kill my reputation. I started to sleep with all the girls I could get, and I bragged about the way I fu** them whenever I was with Luke and other buddies. I pretend like I really enjoy all my time with those girls... But the truth was they were not able to give me the satisfaction I was looking for. I thought I could hide my feelings doing that, but you know what, it made him disgust me even more.” He was saying.

So he was fooling around with girls just to hide his feelings... All those were just an act to hide something more important...

He is surely so obsessed with Luke, maybe even more than I was obsessed with Jake...

“You know... I got fascinated seeing Luke half-naked whenever we took bath together after practices, more than sleeping with all those girls...”

Oh! Please, Shane... This is getting really weird... I don’t want to continue this talk further... But I didn’t want to leave him as well. He is so vulnerable and in pain. I know how hard it is to be in pain all alone.

I love Shane, no matter how bad he treats me... After all, he is my twin brother... My own blood...

He was pulling his hair from both of his hands while muttering random things about Luke...

“Shane, this is not a good time to talk. Please, go to sleep.” I said, trying to stop him pulling his hair.

“No!!! I can’t... I can’t just suffer like this... I have to tell him... I should let him know how much I love him.” he said while trying to reach his phone, which was on the other side of his bed.

Is he really going to call Luke? At this time? God! This is not good...

I know there is no time that would be good to let Luke know about Shane’s feelings because of two reasons. First, Shane is a guy and second, he hates Shane...

However, this time is the worst possible time to let him know...

I have to stop Shane...

Shane has already got his phone, and he was about to dial Luke.

“Shane! Stop! Don’t do that.” I screamed, holding his hands.

“I am not letting you drunk dial him.”

“I am drunk or not, my feelings are all same...” he said, trying to get rid of me.

“Please, Shane believe me. You are just trying to make things worst.” I was trying my best to stop him.

“You are afraid, me letting your boyfriend know that I too have feelings for him, aren’t you? You jealous bi**h!! I thought you are here to help me. But you are just being yourself. Taking everything I love away from me...” he screamed furiously.

My eyes filled with tears. I have never taken anything you love, away from you Shane... You are the one who always tried to do that for me. Even here, I am trying to help you...

“There are like billions of guys out there, and you had to start an affair with him? Do you know how you two make me feel? I felt like I want to k!!! my self. I felt like I should just root out my own eyes before I see both of you together... You know, how much it hurts to see, the person you love having an affair with someone else? You two are fu**ing k!!!ing me!!!!” Shane screamed while crying like crazy...

It was crystal clear, he meant every single word he said. Our lie is just k!!!ing him. I can’t let this happen... He is my brother... I can’t let him in this pain...

He was again trying to dial Luke's number.

"Shane! I don't have an affair with him..." I said immediately.

"What?"

The phone was dropped from his hands... He was looking at me with wide eyes...

"We are just friends... Luke said we have an affair because you were hurting me, and he wanted to stop you." I said.

"Are you telling me the truth?" he asked suspiciously.

"Yes... Shane, he is a good friend of mine, other than that there is nothing between us."

"Thank God!!!" he hugged me so tightly out of nowhere.

I was utterly shocked, I even forgot to breathe.

He was gently caressing my head while hugging me so tightly.

I couldn't stop my tears rolling down and wetting his naked chest...

I have never been this close to my brother... How much I always wanted to be close to him... How much I wish he treats me as his little sister, not like a slave. How much I went through to have a moment like this?

"Thank you, Sarah... Thank you very much for telling me the truth... You saved me from going all crazy, and lose my little chance that I would have with Luke! I am forever in debt to you for this." he whispered to my ear...

I don't know if he really meant it or, he is just drunk talking. I don't know if I did the right thing even... But for the moment, I am so happy... I am over the moon to have my brother loves me, even for a few minutes...

I know I am desperate... But do you ever had a brother or a sister, that doesn't care about you at all? No matter how hard you try to get close to them... If you had, then you will understand what I am feeling right now...

There is a possibility of Sunrises from the West than Luke loves Shane... Still, I decided to give it a try... I would try my best for Shane... I am pretty sure, if there is someone who can change Shane, that must be Luke...

After all, Shane loves Luke so much, no matter how much of a jerk he has been to other people...I wish Luke could love him back, and they can have a happy life together...

Shane would be so lucky to have someone as perfect as Luke in his life...

But will it be same for Luke?

Am I going to be a good sister, but a bad friend?

God this is going to be really complicated...

I was carried in my own thoughts while embracing my brother's warm hug...

I came to my room after he slept. He was just talking random stuff all the time before he falls into sleep. I was also exhausted. Right after he fell into sleep, I came to my room and slept.

The next morning, I woke up with someone shaking my hand.

It was highly unusual for anyone to come to my room in the morning.

I opened my eyes all panicked.

"Shane!!!"

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"Shane!!!" I almost screamed, looking panicked at him.

"Shh..." he just kept his palm over my mouth to make me silence.

"What are you doing here?" I asked after he took his palm off me.

He was all refreshed after last night incident. He has taken a shower, changed clothes and back to typical stylish Shane.

“I want to talk to you,” he said, gazing at me.

I was still lying on my bed. So, I just sat on the bed, ready to hear him.

“Look, Sarah, I was so drunk last night, and I don’t even remember what I talked about,” he said, after a brief pause.

“I don’t want you to tell them with anyone, including Luke.”

“I am not telling them with anyone, Shane. You don’t have to remind me that.” I said, bit annoyingly.

“Good! Remember this, whatever the feelings I have, I will deal with them. I don’t want anyone to be involved in them, understood?” he said firmly.

After what we shared yesterday, you don’t want me to get involved, really, Shane? I think you should always be drunk, then you just put your ego away and act like a normal human being.

“Understood?” he asked again since I didn’t reply.

I nodded my head.

“Words!!” he said.

“I understood, Shane. I won’t involve anything related to you.” I answered, not trying to hide the disappointment in my voice.

“That’s good. Otherwise, your life will be even more miserable...” he said finally and left my room.

I hate you, Sarah... I really do.

You should have known he will act like this after he got sober. You craved to build up a good relationship with your brother, and you thought that was a good time for that? How naive are you, Sarah?

Anyway, I am pretty sure of one thing. Shane is not going to get Luke at this way.

I went to the cafe in the afternoon. It was a pretty busy afternoon at the cafe, and I couldn't even get a chance to look at my phone. The cafe was short of staff, and Mr. Donald asked me if I could do another shift as well. He had helped me whenever I was in trouble, so I thought of helping him out this time.

I was attending to a table when I got shocked with who just entered the cafe. Jake!

No need to say how happy I was to see him here right now.

God! I miss him so much...

My face got bloomed with a smile, and I was just staring at him, completely forgetting about the surrounding.

His eyes stretched as he saw me. Did he look pissed off?

But why? He was just fine when I came to work. So, what has happened within these few hours?

He sat near a table in the corner while having his eyes glued to me.

I just grabbed a menu book and walked towards his table as soon as I could.

His face has turned to red. God! he is really angry.

"What the hell has happened to your phone?" he whispered, as soon as I reached him.

"Phone..." handing him the menu book, I took out my phone from the pocket.

Shit!!! It was switched off. How long has this been dead? I didn't even notice that...

"You know how many times I tried to reach you?" he said again in a low tone. But I could see the anger and worry in his voice.

"Jake... I am..."

But he interrupted me.

“You said, your shift finish at 5. I was trying to reach you since then. At first, your phone worked, but you didn’t bother to pick up.”

Oh! I totally forgot to tell him that I have to work for an extra shift...

“It is not like that, Jake. I was super busy. Mr. Doanld asked me to do an extra shift for him.”

“You didn’t think you should let me know that?” he asked, annoyingly.

“I was going to text you about that. But I got busy, and I missed that.” I said apologetically.

I know I should have informed him that I would be late, but is that a reason for him to get this much angry and come here looking for me? It is just 7.30 still, not that late either.

“You know how much worried I was? I got Luke to call your home as well.”

“What! You made him call my home?” God! He is really out of mind. I am not a kid, why he got worried this much?

“Did I have any other option?” he asked, in the same angry tone.

“When I got to know you are not home, I just hurried here. You don’t know what I felt on my way to here. I was nearly going crazy.”

“Well... You didn’t have to. I am not a kid, Jake... Can you please make an order? Mr. Donald is already giving us suspicious looks.” I said a bit annoyingly.

I don’t think he even heard the last part of my talk. He was just staring at me.

“You can bring whatever you like for me to drink. Before that, meet me in the washroom area,” he said, returning the menu book.

“Jake, we can’t...” I tried to speak, but he just stood up and walked towards the washroom area.

He is insane! I know his dominant and want to have control over everything. I like that in him, but today he is acting just childish.

I walked towards the washroom area. He was there in front of the men's washroom. After he saw me, he started walking beyond the washrooms. There was a small dark passage at the end of the washrooms.

Thank God! There was no one outside the washrooms, else they would suspect something fishy.

I quickly walked behind him.

It was so dark, and I couldn't even see anything properly. Jake!! You are truly insane!!! I hate you!!!

Then all of sudden someone dragged me to a corner and hugged me so tightly.

My favorite cologne smell pierced my nostril.

"Jake! You are acting like crazy..." I said, angrily.

"Am I?" he asked placing a kiss on my forehead.

He can wipe off my anger with just a kiss. God! how much obsessed am I with him. I totally forgot I was mad at him.

"Jake, It is not good we sneak out like this. What if someone sees us?" I said worriedly.

"No one would come here, relax," he said, gently caressing my head.

I wish there was a little more light for me to see his handsome face. I want to see each and every feature of his sculpted face.

"Is it a bad thing, I worried about you, Sarah?" he gently asked.

"No! Jake... Listen..."

"I know you are not a kid... But don't forget you were almost got r****d day before yesterday. I can't really get mind off that incident, and I started to get worried when you don't answer my calls and texts."

"I must be overthinking and acting like insane... But it is purely because you are MINE!!! I am doing every damn thing to protect what is mine..."

I couldn't find anything to response... My heart filled with warm emotions and my eyes filled with warm tears as usual. I tightened my grip around him and forced me closer to him. I closed my eyes, embracing his warmth.

I am such a fool to get angry with him even for a second... He loves me a lot... He has every right to be worried, given that what I have gone through in the past.

"I am so sorry, Jake. I made you worried. That will never happen again. I will always keep you updated about everything." I whispered to his chest.

He kissed my head gently.

"I love you too much, Sarah... I have never loved anyone this much. I know I am becoming obsessive over you, but what can I do? You are too important to take a chance with."

I love you too... I don't want anything other than you in my life. I could die like this in your arms, Jake... I could just die in your arms...

"You are not mad at me anymore, right?" he then whispered, gently placing his lips on my ear. His lips gave me a tingle, which ran through my entire body.

How can I be mad at you, when you act like this?

I placed a kiss on his cheek.

"Mr. Donald will fire me today..." I said chuckling.

"I will take care of that, don't worry..." he said, placing another kiss on my cheek.

"Okay, I know you can get anything done, Mr. Perfect. But I really need to go now..." I said, trying to pull my self off from him.

"When is your shift ending?" he asked.

"Nine!"

"I will ask Luke to drop you home."

"No, Jake... Don't bother him, I can go alone."

“Don’t try to negotiate with me, Princess...” he placed one last kiss on my forehead and then let me go.

“Where the hell were you?” Mr. Donald yelled at me as he saw me.

“I had to use the ladies room, Mr. Donald. I am sorry.” I said in the most apologetical tone I could.

“Get to work!!!” he then yelled.

Thank God!! He didn’t take it seriously...

Jake needs to keep us a secret. But I don’t know if he keeps on acting like this, how long we will be able to keep this as a secret...

Jake left the cafe after some time.

I finished my shift at 9 pm, and Luke was already there in front of the cafe.

“How are you?” Luke asked as I sit on the passenger seat.

“Good...” I smiled.

“Hmm... You had to see how was Jake, earlier...” he said laughing.

“He even made me call your home...”

“Who answered the phone?”

“Shane...” he said, laughing.

“Shane...” I said, a bit worriedly.

“What did he say?” I asked.

“Just said, you are not at home. But you know, he was unbelievably decent...”
” Luke replied smiling.

Yeah... He must be... Especially to you...

“You know, Sarah... I observe something has changed about Shane... But I can't figure out exactly what it is.”

“In a good way or the bad way?”

“I really don't know... But sometimes he makes me uncomfortable...”

“What!!!” it just slipped from my mouth, involuntarily.

“Never mind... Anyway, I think its good we told him that we have an affair... Now you can stay away from troubles...” he said, freeing a sigh...

I couldn't comprehend, what he meant by Shane makes him uncomfortable... I didn't feel like digging into that either, because I was not sure what will slip from my mouth if I talk about that... On the other hand, Shane clearly mentioned that he doesn't need anyone to get involved in this...

I don't know if I should tell Luke that I told Shane we lied to him about having an affair. But what is the excuse I could give him for revealing that to Shane?

I better not tell anything to Luke right now...

I hate keeping secrets... Especially from the people I care about...

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I woke up early and prepared breakfast, then started to get ready for the lectures. I wanted to wear that pretty floral dress which he bought me. But if I change my clothing to something that stylish, it will draw unwanted attention. Therefore, I just wore my regular clothing, a T-shirt, a baggy sweater, and a jean.

However, I tried my best to look beautiful with the limited resources I had. I didn't pay much attention to my looks earlier, but now I have to think about how I am looked on his eyes.

Coming to university never felt this exiting. Simple expectation of seeing him around, knowing that he belongs to me is sufficient to keep me happy.

I saw him in the locker area when I was taking some of my books out of the locker. He was discussing with one of our lectures. He was so focused on what he was telling, and he didn't see me staring at him.

Sarah, you are at the university, there are a lot of people around you. Stop being creepy, you can't stare at him like this.

I quickly took my books out and closed the locker. Then I walked past Jake and the lecturer, without even looking at them.

In front of the lecture hall, I met Luke.

"Hey!!!" I greeted him.

"I am coming to lectures today," he said with a huge grin.

"Really!!! Great!"

"I don't want to tag with them anymore. I am glad that I could speak to Shane about you. So now I don't have any reason to stay with his filthy gang." he said chuckling.

Oh! He is obviously so happy. But Shane will miss him a lot... Poor Shane...

We both entered the lecture hall together. Luke sat next to me. After sometime Jake also came, and he took a seat in the front row as usual.

I got a sudden urge to send him a text.

"Hey! " I pressed send.

I saw he took his phone out and look. Then he put it back to his pocket. I was holding the phone in my hands, anxiously waiting for his reply. But it seems he didn't send me a reply before putting his phone back.

You Jerk! You could send me enough texts while at the university when I don't know who you are, but now when I know you, you can't even send me a single text, huh?

"Why don't you reply. Can't we even text during university hours." I again sent him a text.

He read the message but didn't send any reply just like before.

You are an i***t!!! I hate you, Jake!!!

We had two lectures in a row. Both of them were mathematics-related subjects. I felt like my mind was exhausted. So I just went to the canteen to grab something hot to ease my mind.

The whole football team was sitting together, and they were discussing something in the middle of the canteen.

The only place, there was a space to have a seat was just behind them. Normally, in this kind of a scenario, I would just walk away taking my drink, because I didn't want to be anywhere close to Shane and his gang. But I didn't want to do that again. There is nothing I have to get afraid of when both Jake and Luke is there for me...

So I sat behind them, sipping my coffee.

Jake was explaining something seriously to the team. He was sitting turning his back to me, so I couldn't see his face. I was anyway in angry with him. He still didn't reply to my text. He didn't even look at me for the whole day. i***t!!

"I want someone to take responsibility for this task," Jake said to his team.

"I will do that," Luke volunteered.

"I can help you." it was Shane.

"No need!" Luke said instantly.

I could clearly see the disappointment in Shane's face. Everyone was looking at Luke with wide eyes. Luke is being rude, isn't he? That is not his usual nature. He truly disgusts Shane.

"Well, what I meant was, I can handle this alone. There are other tasks we want your support." Luke said again. I think even he felt, what he said was not appropriate.

Shane just smiled. But I am pretty sure it is a fake smile. He must be crying from inside.

I went to the computer lab since I have some more time before the next lecture. I wanted to practice the 3D modeling thing we learned last week.

I think I checked my phone for more than 20 times to see if he had replied. But there were no replies from him.

You better have a good explanation for this, Mr. Perfect!!!

I couldn't even do my work with full concentration, I wanted to call him and just scold at him for keeping me waiting.

I came out of the lab and started wandering in the corridors, without any specific place to go. I still had some more time before the next lecture. I wanted to meet our Statistic professor before my next lecture. I had to get some information related to one of the assignments. But he was not in his room too.

I considered going to the library.

I was walking towards the library when suddenly someone pulled me to an empty lecture room, closing my mouth, so I couldn't speak.

Jake!!! Is he out of his mind!!!

He closed the door behind us, and then released his palm on my mouth.

"Are you insane, Jake?" I yelled at him.

He was laughing!!!

"What is wrong with you?" I was so angry with him.

"Don't you want to keep this a secret? Do you think we can keep this a secret if you act like this?" I asked again.

"Relax Princess... I just wanted to see you and hold you like this," he said, putting his arms around me.

"You didn't even look at me the whole day and didn't even reply to my texts. Now you want to hold me?" I asked angrily.

"I want to make you want me more... So when you get me, your happiness gets doubled!!!" he laughed again.

“You are truly insane!!!” I pouted.

“You look beautiful when you are angry, Princess. Should I make you angry every day?” he asked, playing with my hair.

“You are an i***t!!” I said, punching his c.hest. I don’t think he even felt I am punching his c.hest, he has a seriously strong c.hest. I wanted to touch his c.hest, but not over his T-shirt... God! don’t think dirty, Sarah. What is wrong with you?

“What is on your mind, babe? You got blushed!!!” he chuckled while touching my cheeks.

“What? No!! I am not thinking anything.” I said, looking away.

“Oh, really? If you don’t have anything on your mind. I have something in mind for both of us.” he said, pulling me even closer.

I looked at him curiously. This is not the Jake, I knew right? When did he change this much? He has changed a lot, but it is just for me... For others, he is just the same serious Jake...

“How about you give me a k!ss...” he asked.

“I have given you enough k!sses...”

“Not those k!sses. I mean... a real one...” he said, having a playful smile.

“What? ” I said, trying my best to hide my dark red face from him.

“Please, babe...” he said, taking my face from both of his hands.

I know, I had a lot of fantasies of touching those lips with mine, and drown in his warmth, but now when he requests that, I felt extremely shy and I couldn’t even look into his eyes.

My heart started to thump in my c.hest.

“I can’t!!!” I said, trying to escape from him.

“But why? Why can’t I k!ss these rosy lips...” he ran his finger over my lips. It made me shiver. I got goosebumps all over my body.

I never thought it would be this hard. He has k!ssed my cheeks, my forehead a hundred times. I cherished every single one of them. So, why can't I just let him k!ss me there... I am just being ridiculous. He is not asking me to have se.x, it is just a k!ss...

I don't know, I have never k!ssed anyone in l!ps... Well, except for that day when that filthy bastard stole a k!ss from me...

You may call me naive and stupid... I think I am both of them.

I raised on my fingertips and placed my l!ps gently on him.

I think he got a bit shocked, so his grip on my wa!st got loose. He parted his l!ps, trying to capture mine in between his.

However, before that, I escaped from him, giggling. I ran to the door.

"Sarah!!!" he was calling me from behind.

But I was quick. I opened the door and ran out just to bump into Luke, who was there in front of the door.

What the hell is he doing here?

"Sarah!!!" I heard Luke too yelling at me with shock.

Fortunately, there was no one else in the corridor. I just ran away. I know deep down me, I desired for letting him invade my l!ps as he pleased, but I felt really shy...

I went to my locker and took out some books that are required for the next lecture, while still feeling like sleepwalking. I wanted to go to the lecture room and stay there alone for some time.

Did he get angry with me? I am so stupid...

I heard my phone ring to indicate a new text message.

I quickly took out it and check.

"Even it is for a split second, I love it... I hope the next time it would be much longer... "

He is not angry... My face lit up with a smile. I have to really stop acting like a child!!!

I was walking drowning in my own thoughts when I bumped it to someone.

Shit!!!

I had a few books in my hand, and all of them fall down, just like in those movies.

Without even bothering to see who got bumped into me, I squat down to collect my books. The same time that person also squat down together with me.

“I am so sorry.”

With that deep voice, I looked at that person.

He was a super handsome guy, dressed in formal attire. He looked too sophisticated to be a student, yet too young to be a lecturer. Who this guy is? An old boy?

“It is okay,” I replied with a smile.

He helped to collect my books. His fingers touched mine when we both were going to grab a book.

“Sorry.” we both said simultaneously.

This made both of us smiling. Exactly in the movies.

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After collecting all the books, we both stood up at the same time.

“I am so sorry. I was in a bit of a hurry,” he apologized.

“Oh! That’s okay. I was not paying attention to where I was going.” I replied, smiling.

He shook his head with a smile.

“By the way... I am Andrew...” he said, offering his hand.

"I am Sarah. Nice to meet you, Andrew." I shook his hand.

"Nice to meet you too, Sarah. Which year are you in?"

"I am in the second year. What about you?" I asked.

"Oh! I am not a student," he replied, laughing.

"I thought so..."

"Why am I too old to be a student?" he asked, faking a frown.

"No... no... You dress formally, and you know... You look too sophisticated to be a student." I said.

"Ah... Then it's fine..." he grinned.

"So... Who you are actually?" I asked, wondering myself how I became this talkative all of sudden. I am usually shy to talk with strangers. Not just strangers... I am not even comfortable talking with most of my batch mates. But something about him, makes me feel comfortable with him and let me speak with him without any shyness.

"I am a lecturer... I am assigned to the Interdisciplinary Studies Department," he replied.

Oh my! Is he a lecturer?

"Oh! You are a lecturer?"

"Why... Don't tell me, I am not sophisticated enough to be a lecturer though I look more sophisticated than a student," he replied, chuckling.

"No!! I mean you look young..."

"Ah!!! This is my very first appointment. You know, just graduated..." he chuckled again.

"Aww... That's really nice..." I said in total appreciation because it was my dream too. I want to be a lecturer after I graduate.

"God!! I am getting late..." he said, nervously looking at his watch.

“Can you please show me, where the Dean’s office is? ” he again asked.

“Of Course... Mr...”I hesitated because he didn’t tell me his surname when he introduced himself.

“Mr. Patterson,” he said, laughing.

“Let’s go, Mr. Patterson,” I said with a smile.

There was only a short distance to the Dean’s office. So we reached there soon.

“Thank you, Sarah... See you around,” he said, offering me a smile.

I went to the lecture room after that. I was anyway in far better status than earlier after the unexpected interruption.

The lecture went well without any trouble.

Right after the lecture, I went to the cafe and then to the home.

Jake called me after I finish cleaning and cooking.

He took a video call, and we talked with each other until midnight.

My life is turning to a fairy tale a little by little... Who thought I would find this much happiness one day... I thought handsome princes loving poor girls happens only in movies... But I am lucky enough to have such a prince in the real-life...

Next day morning, I was at the bus stop to get a bus to the university. Suddenly a car stopped in front of me.

I walked towards that car with a smile.

“Good morning, Luke.” I greeted.

“Good morning, Madam. Get on.” he opened the door for me.

“Where you went?” I asked.

“I had to go to one of my relative’s house. I spent last night there. “

“Where is your house?” I asked because I didn’t really know where Jake or Luke lives.

“My parent’s house is not here. They live in the Down Town. I have a small house here, just like Jake’s. I will take you there one day.” he replied.

“You both live alone... Why don’t you just stay together.” I asked. There is plenty of space in Jake’s place for two of them, and they are best friends after all. So I didn’t see the point why they don’t stay together.

“Well... You know, Jake doesn’t like to stay with me. He doesn’t want to let people know that I am an important person in his life.”

“What? But why? I can’t understand.” I said with confusion.

“Well... It is the same reason why he can’t let anyone know about you as well, He doesn’t want to show that he is close to anyone,” he replied casually.

So, whatever the reason Jake wants to hide our affair, is not something simple. It must be something complicated and scary.

“Do you know why he wants to keep all of it a secret?” I asked.

“Yes...” he replied without even looking at me. His eyes were focused on the road.

“If he can let you know the reason, why can’t he let me know that too. It is not like that I am going everywhere telling people about it.” I said sadly. It hurts me to even think that Jake doesn’t trust me enough.

“If I was not there with him since we were just toddlers and experience everything in his life together with him, he won’t let me know either. It is actually not that he let me know, but I kind of know everything about him.”

“Our fathers are best friends. So we got to spend time with each other since we were infants. His father usually doesn’t approve most of his friends. So I am like the only long term friend he has. We were inseparable since we were kids. I have spent more time in his house than in mine. However, when we come to high school, there were many changes in his life. He had to go

through a lot. After that only, he wanted to keep everything a secret. We started to spend less time in public, hanging out with each other, though we spent hours talking to each other over the phone every day.”

Luke kept on talking. I was looking at him with my eyes wide opened. Why his dad didn't approve many of his friends? Is he that strict? Will he approve of me someday? What are the troubles, Jake had to go through during high school so that his life got changed a lot? God! I needed answers to many questions. I am sure I am not going to get answers to them from Luke, anyways. However, I wish Jake will come up with answers to all of these pretty soon.

“Sarah... Not even for a second think that he is not trusting you or love you any less because he has to hide things from you. He loves you too much, that's why he wants to keep you out of all the troubles.” Luke said, looking at me.

We have already arrived at university at that time. So he had parked his car.

“I know that, Luke. But sometimes it is kind of overwhelming to stay in the dark.” I said, closing my eyes and resting my head on the headrest.

“Believe me, Sarah. Stay in the dark is far better than knowing the truth.” his voice was filled with sadness and worry. It actually made me panic. I opened my eyes and looked at him. He was just staring at the steering wheel.

“One day will everything be okay, Luke,” I asked involuntarily.

“Let's make everything okay, Sarah. Believe in him and your love,” he said, holding my hand tightly.

We both spend a few more minutes in his car, just holding hands, without saying anything.

Then I got down from his car and walked a bit away and wait until he gets down.

I saw Mr. Patterson got down from a very luxurious car. He must be super rich to afford that kind of a car, there is no doubt. If that is so, why he chose lecturing as his profession? Indeed he must love lecturing very much, and he must be very passionate about it. Otherwise why a rich, handsome guy would choose an academic position, right after graduation?

I think he caught me staring at him. He waved at me and smile.

God! What an embarrassment? Don't know what he thought about me.

I just smiled at him.

Fortunately Luke came, just then. So, it saved me from further embarrassment.

I met Mr. Patterson again in the afternoon when I was going to the canteen.

"Hello, Sarah," he said, smiling brightly.

"Hello, Mr. Patterson. Hope you have settled down well in the faculty." I said.

"Yes... Yes... All of your lectures are friendly and welcoming. So I found it really easy." he said, smiling again.

"That's nice..."

"I was actually wanted to meet you, Sarah," he said with a serious face.

Meet me? Why?

"Don't get panicked. I am preparing lecture content for psychology, which you will have in your next semester," he said.

"Oh! Do you teach Psychology? That's interesting." I smiled.

"Yeah, I am teaching you psychology and one NON-GPA subject, Music. "

"Music!! Really. That's amazing. I didn't know we could take music as a NON-GPA subject." I said excitingly. It was indeed a piece of good news. I love music, and I would love to take it as a NON-GPA subject.

"You are into music?" he asked.

"Yeah... I love music. I love singing and playing the guitar." I replied.

"Great!! Then I think you can help me with that subject too. I am planning to organize some events and things like that. Professor. Hofstader showed me

there is a requirement of giving the highly technical undergraduates like you all, an opportunity to explore more about the aesthetic subjects. So you will all have a well-balanced mind.” he said.

“Of course, I agree. But you first needed my help regarding your Psychology lecture, right?” I asked.

“Yes, I thought it’s better to have some discussions with a few students, before finalizing the content. Since I already know you, I thought of beginning with you,” he said.

“Oh! Sure... I am happy to help.” I said with a big smile on my face.

When I look up after agreeing to help him, I saw Jake was just behind Mr. Patterson. He was staring at us, and he didn’t look happy at all...

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 45 - Tips

“Mmm... Mr. Patterson, I have to go.” I said tensely, looking at Jake, who was staring at us.

“Ah! Sure. I will let you know the time of our discussion.” he replied with a bit of confusion due to the sudden change of my voice.

“Yes, please let me know,” I said, smiling lightly and I walked passing him towards Jake.

Jake started to walk away as soon as he saw I was walking in his direction.

He can’t be mad just because I talked with a lecturer. That’s ridiculous.

Scolding him from my mind, I walked to the canteen to grab something to eat.

My phone rang, even before I find my self a place to sit and eat. It was a new message from Jake.

“Come to your secret hiding place, now.” the message said.

Secret hiding place... So he knows about that too. Of course you silly, he knows that. Otherwise, how he put that very first note with a cup of hot chocolate. I thought while recollecting that day which started to turn my whole life upside down.

“I am about to eat. Shall I come after that?” I sent a reply.

“Can’t you understand when I say now!” he sent an immediate reply.

You arrogant j.erk!!! Why the hell you can’t wait till I finish my sandwich? You must have a good reason for this Jake or I will k!!! you.

Fortunately, I haven’t removed the wrapper of my sandwich. So, I just put it to my bag and left the canteen.

I got into the elevator and pressed nine instead of ten. I was afraid if someone sees I have pressed ten and be curious about that because normally no one goes to the 10th floor.

After getting to the 9th floor, I walked towards the staircase. Luke was there near the staircase.

“What are you doing here?” I asked, wondering.

“Giving security to the King and the Queen.” he chuckled.

That made me forget all the hard feelings I had, and I laughed with him.

“Go... He is waiting for you,” he said.

Then I quickly ran up the stairs.

Jake was there nervously walking here and there.

He stopped walking and kept on staring at me as he saw me.

“Jake, we need to stop seeing each other like this, if you still want to keep us a secret,” I said annoyingly.

“Sit” he ordered, showing two chairs arranged around a table. There was a considerably big parcel on the table.

He is indeed arrogant and dominating. He doesn’t even bother to answer my questions.

I sat without saying anything. He also sat on the next chair.

Then he started to open the parcel which was on the table.

There was a lot of food. Not canteen food either he must have bought these from a restaurant.

“What are these?” I asked with surprise, looking at a large amount of food in front of me. There was enough food for at least four people.

“Can’t you see this is food,” he said bitterly.

“Yes, I know... But why?” I asked again.

“For you to eat...” he said plainly.

“But I got food...” I said, showing him the sandwich I bought.

“People need to eat something healthy, other than a fu**ing sandwich every day,” he yelled at me.

My eyes widened. So he bought all this for me because he wants me to eat healthy food? He worked all-dominating and took me here, just to serve me a healthy meal. My poor Jake... He doesn’t need to go through all these troubles.

“Jake... I have no words to express... But you really didn’t need to go through this trouble. ” I said with a warm heart that filled with gratitude and love for him.

“How can this be trouble? You are the person I love. Anything I do for you is never troubling me. ” he said, looking right into my eyes.

” I know you spend most of the days with a sandwich, or somedays even without that. I wish I could buy your meal every day. But unfortunately I cannot, and I know you will never let me do that every day. So I thought, why I don’t try it on a few random days.” he added with a small smile.

“How much do you concern about me?” I asked, while my eyes filled with tears. I spent all my life with people who didn’t give a sh!t about whether I ate or not. Most of the days, they just threw away food without letting me eat.

“Hey!! Please don’t cry... Be a good girl and eat now.” he said, gently wiping out tears from my cheeks.

It took me a few minutes to calm down and stop crying. He just stayed there, caressing my head softly.

Then we both started eating. The food was delicious. I ate until I felt like I am going to throw up.

“What you discussed that interestingly with him earlier?” he asked out of nowhere when I was helping him clean the stuff.

Well... I was expecting that question from him, but not now...

“You mean, Mr. Patterson?” I asked.

He nodded his head nervously.

“He is preparing the content for our psychology lecture series next semester. He is going to have discussions with a few students before finalizing the content. He wanted to check whether I am willing to help with that.” I explained.

“Why he chose you to ask that?” he groaned.

“I met him yesterday too. So he kind of knows me now.” I said.

“Met you yesterday? Where? He came in yesterday evening.”

“Yes... Yesterday when I was going to the lecture hall, I bumped into him. That made all the books on my hand fell down. Then he helped me collecting them. He introduced himself to me by that time. After that, I showed him the Dean’s office.” I explained to him everything.

Jake was staring at me, with his face clenched. He looked angry and worried at the same time.

“Why the hell, you always bump into someone. Can’t you see properly? What the hell is wrong with you?” he yelled at me. I didn’t expect him to be this furious.

“I didn’t do it on purpose, Jake. I was... I was totally out of my mind after that... k!ss...” I managed to say after stuttering.

“That doesn’t give you an excuse to bump into people, Sarah...” he said, holding me from shoulders.

“I am sorry...” I said, looking down.

“Just stay away from him...” he said firmly.

“What? He... You can’t be serious, right? I understand you don’t like me being close with other guys, but he is a lecturer!!! When he asked me to help him with something, I just can’t refuse it.” I said a bit angrily.

“Sarah... I am not a fu**ing psycho to restrict you from talking with other guys. I indeed wish I can keep you just to my self. But I am not insane. I know you need to have friends and you need to help lecturers. Build positive relationships with people. But just not with this guy... You can support him with whatever the sh!t he asked for. But do not ever let him get more close to you. ” he said furiously.

“I don’t think he needs to get close to one of his students either,” I replied annoyingly. Mr. Patterson seems to be a nice person. I couldn’t understand why Jake acts like this.

“You don’t know about him, Sarah... You know nothing!” he screamed.

“Maybe I don’t know about him, but do you know about him? You don’t know even much as I do.” I said in the same tone as his.

“I know him far better than you think,” he said, looking away.

“What do you mean? You know him before he came here.” I asked with surprise.

“I... I... I don’t know him before that. But I know guys like him because I am a guy too.”

“Sarah, Please understand. What I meant by staying away from him is, don’t let him originate any kind of a relationship other than a usual teacher-student one. I mean not even a friendship.” he said again, holding me from my shoulders.

His eyes were focussing on mine like he was trying to look through to my soul, and let me feel him. I couldn’t see even a bit of jealousy in those extraordinarily handsome pair of eyes. Instead, they were filled with love and concern. He is concern about me. He is worried about me. My poor babe...

“You don’t have to worry about that, Jake. I will never let him get into something like that. I know my limits.” I said, putting my hands around him and keeping my head on his firm chest.

“This world is so cruel, Sarah. You are like an innocent little doe. It is my responsibility to protect you. I will do that even if you don’t want me to do so because you are mine...” he said, gently raising my head up and placing his lips on mine.

I didn’t want to run away from him as yesterday... Instead, I wish I could be like this forever.

His lips felt so hot and cozy on mine. I never thought having someone else’s lips on mine would feel this great. Our kiss started as a gentle touch, but we both were fully immersed in the divine feeling we both were experiencing. Our kiss grew into a much romantic, intense kiss. He was caressing my head and neck from both of his hands, and my hands were caressing his hair. We both were like in our own little world, forgetting the rest of the world.

God!!! How a simple kiss could feel this satisfying? Maybe when you are with the right person, you feel it that way...