

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 5 - Tips

I stared at him for some time, without knowing how to process the whole thing. He looks so much handsome than I can ever remember.

No need to tell he got an amazing body structure with everyday practices. His handsomely sculpted face with that killing se.xy body made him one of the girls major secret crushes.

In my university, the university football team is like the heart of the whole system. Not only the players are so talented, but also they all are so damn hot. But Jake, Shane, and Luke are the everyone's loves. When Jake shows zero interest in all the girls drooling over him, Shane gets everything out of the girls who want him. Over the year Shane has become a total playboy, I don't even know how he could keep the count of girls he banged. But from what I know Luke is somewhere middle in the spectrum. He doesn't totally ignore the attention he gets, but as I know he never gets any of them to the next level. Just friendly h.ugs, allowing them to take photos, giving autographs, talking with them and sometimes going out to have some coffee or food.

I didn't really care what Luke was doing, and how he involved with his fans. But now when I recall these, it brought so much happiness to my heart. He is not a player at all. He looks decent and respectable though he hangs out with Shane and his filthy gang. He also got some good grades, despite he barely goes to any of the lectures.

I don't know much about his family, but according to what I have overheard when other girls chatting, his dad is a very big businessman. They are Billionaires.

How on Earth someone so perfect like him, bother to care about a girl like me. I don't even worth to get his attention. I know I am thinking too much and maybe my heart flatters over just nothing. For him, maybe I am just a girl who is in pain. He may just feel pity for me. But... is it likely for him to call me princess if he just pities me? I don't know if I am being illogical or so naive to feel like this, but my heart feels I am special to him. He is going through a hard time to catch my every movement and support me whenever I need because I am important for him, no matter it is true or not, that's what my heart felt.

I slowly walked back to my table. I was so happy to know the real ident!ty of my anonymous messenger. I felt a bit sad because he doesn't want me to

know his real identity yet. I think he has some good reason to hide that, so I think I should keep this as a secret. I should pretend that I still have no idea who he is? One day when he feels it is the right time, then he can tell me. I don't care anything since now I got someone who cares about me, and that someone is really a good person. I wonder what would the other girls do if they get to know, that Luke is texting me and taking care of me like this. They would die envying me. This brings a small smile to my lips... finally, it seems I also got something that others would envy me, of course, other than the good grades...

I put on my uniform and started my shift at the cafe. This place is near to the university, so it is always filled with university students. Today is no different. We got many customers.

Many customers mean a lot of work, I could even get a second to relax after start working. I was blaming myself for not taking the pain killers as my leg has started to ache again.

I was making the drinks for an order when I heard people were screaming and shouting. I came out of the kitchen and peek what is going on... Oh! My Goodness!!! the Football team!!!! It is all of them... It is not a normal thing to see the whole team going out like this as Jake is not hanging out with them much. So this indeed a wonderful sight.

Fifteen smokingly hot guys on their football t-shirts which clung to their perfectly built bodies walking together... a sight every girl in our university would cherish to see...

"Why the hell you are staring? Go and take the fu**ing order" Mr. Donald who is the owner of this cafe yelled at me.

"o..okay... Mr. Donald..."I said scaredly. I always afraid of him, not just me, everyone even the students come to the cafe has some fear towards him.

But I was not ready to go and take the order from them, they will start to making fun out of me and the whole ordering thing would take forever. I could convince Mia who works here fulltime to go and get the order. I was lucky as Mr. Donald was not in the vicinity, else I would surely get scolded for transferring my duty.

But I think I was not lucky enough as after some time, when their order is ready, Mia was nowhere near the kitchen. But Mr. Donald was there and he gave me a look which made me grab the tray and ran towards their table.

As I said my leg was paining, so even though I said I ran, I just limped. Praying God to give me the strength to carry the tray without falling down.

The moment they saw me... they were so happy... like a bunch of kids who got their favorite toy.

“See who come to serve us, bro...” Bob said tapping Shane’s shoulder. I looked down and started serving the drinks.

“Cherry Cocktail,” I said.

“That’s mine baby...” Glenn shouted, and they laughed. I felt my hand shaking when I give him the drink. I had to put all my strength not to spill the drink. Why the hell they laugh like crazy?

“Blackberry Vanilla Mocktail”

“Oh that’s me” Bob grabbed it.

I could manage to offer them a few drinks more without spilling them and now left with the final two drinks.

“Lime and Mint”

“Me” it was Jake... I looked at his Greek God face and serve his drink, but He didn’t even look at me...

“Nojito”

“That is mine” yeah.. you guessed it right it was Luke.

He gave me a slight smile... I was so nervous... This time I actually spill a bit of his drink...

“oh!!! I am so sorry” I was so panicked.

“Can’t you even serve a drink without being stupid?” without letting Luke speak, Shane raged.

"I am sorry!!! let me clean" taking out the napkin in my uniform pocket, I tried to clean the table.

"Wait!!!" it was Bob.

I froze. What is he going to do?

"That's a total waste to use that rag on this delicious nojito. How about you !lcking it girl" that bastard Bob suggested.

All of them shouted happily like it was the greatest idea a person. suggested ever. Well... not all of them shouted.... not Jake and Luke...

My head lifted panicky without me knowing and my eyes stopped on Jake's face. He was just sipping his precious lime and mint. I doubt he even heard what is going on here. Maybe he heard but chose not to interfere.

But MY Luke was not like that...

"Are you insane... can't you see Donald is looking at us... do you need to add another trouble to our list? I have no doubt he would go and complain to Dean right away..." Luke said. That's my Knight in Shining Armour!!!

"He is right..." most of them agreed. And I could just wipe spilled drink and return safely. Before I left them, I raised my head a bit and looked at Luke. He was just staring at the table... His !lps were stretched to a thin line... I knew it was not only me who is in pain...

I limped to the kitchen and took a deep breath...

For the first time in my life, someone interferes when I was getting bullied. Someone stopped those bastards.

I felt a vibration in my pocket... I took my phone out with shaking fingers...

"I am sorry you have to go through this... But trust me this is not for so long"

Tears filled in my eyes... Yes, of course, I trust you... I feel you are going to make everything right for me...