

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 51 - Tips

Luke's POV

She was preparing tea for me. I think she has observed that I was different from yesterday's night. No matter how hard I tried, it was so difficult to hide my pain and misery. Even Jake asked me, why am I so silent during dinner. I didn't know how to reply to him, so I just skipped his question with a weary smile.

How can I tell my best friend and his girlfriend about my feelings? It will only make them sad and feel sorry for me. Sometimes, they may feel uncomfortable around me too. That is the last thing I want to happen. They are the most important people in my life. I want them in my life forever. So, I think it is better if I keep my feelings just to my self.

"Here you go..." she said, offering me my mug. She looked even skinny with extra-large clothes on her. But she still looks cute. No makeups, no hairstyles... Just pure, natural beauty... Exactly what Jake expects from a girl...

I have never met a girl who has gone through so much like her. She has suffered a lot. I think they treated her that badly just to impress Shane... Because everyone knew Shane has some unexplainable grudge over her. He never let a chance to hurt her, go away. But now, with my friendship with her, everything is getting changed little by little. People have started talking to her. They have started treating her as a human. They all may want to impress me now... People are that cruel. They only think about what gives them the best advantages. They don't care about other people at all...

"Are you in some kind of a problem?" Sarah's voice raised.

"Mmm..." I was so attached to my own thoughts. So, it took me a few seconds to grab what she asked.

I raised my head and looked at her. She was looking at me sadly. Don't know how long she was looking at me like this...

"No... why?" I asked, trying to smile.

"You are different from last night. I thought you were tired, but now I feel there can be some other reason too..." she said, looking right into my eyes.

“Nothing like that, Sarah... I was exhausted, and on the other hand, I was really pissed off at what happened to Jake...” I said. God! it was so hard to lie to a person, looking right into their eyes.

“I get it... It was unfair... But are you sure, you are upset just because that?” she asked again.

“Of course... What else is there to worry...” I replied immediately.

“Okay... then... But if you have any problem, I am always here to listen... Maybe I won't be able to help you but I will always try my best...” she said. I know she meant every single word of what she said.

“I know that, Sarah...” I smiled.

Jake, you are the luckiest man in the world... You have such a wonderful girl in your life... She is perfect from all the aspects. I thought while looking at her...

Sarah's POV

We all had breakfast together.

Jake was feeling a bit okay than yesterday night... Luke was also back to his usual self after the discussion I had with him in the morning...

“Your food is delicious...” Luke said. This is like the fifth time he said this.

Jake and I laughed at him.

“You know, when you two are married, I will come to your house everyday... So, I can eat tasty food from Sarah...” Luke said again.

“How about getting a girl who can cook delicious food for you?” I asked while laughing at him.

They both exchanged a glance that I couldn't decipher... Luke's face also got changed pretty quickly. What does that mean?

“No need... I will arrange a room for you at our house...” Jake said immediately.

“Perfect...” Luke said, patting Jake’s shoulder.

These two indeed have a lot of secrets between them... God knows when they are going to let me know all these... I thought while looking at them...

After taking breakfast, Jake insisted that I should go home... I so much wanted to stay with him and take care of him. But he didn’t want me or Luke to stay with him.

He said he called Clark, and he is on his way to Jake’s place. So Clark will stay with him, and look after him. Luke was clearly pissed off with Jake’s decision, but neither of us could do anything against his words. He always has some kind of power to make us agree to his decisions.

Luke went to take a wash and change before leaving. So, I was alone with Jake in the living room. I was sitting next to him, holding his hand.

“I have to ask you something...” I said.

“What?”

“What you wanted to ask from me after you score three goals?” I asked curiously.

“Oh! that... I didn’t score three goals, so I cannot ask you that now...” he replied casually.

“But it was not your fault... You were so close to scoring the third goal if that i***t didn’t block you illegally.” I said angrily.

“However, the final result is the same... I scored just two goals...” he said.

“I don’t care how many goals you scored, Jake. Even if you didn’t score a single goal, I am willing to give you anything you want... Please tell me what you want from me...”

“No, Princess... I must earn that... I will tell you when I deserve it...” he said, gently k!ssing my hand.

“I hate you, Jake... You are so stubborn...” I yelled at him, pulling my hand away from him.

“Hey!!!” he said, putting his hand over my shoulder and pulling me to him.

“Don’t get angry, princess...” he said softly.

“I am not getting angry, Jake... But you are always like this... Hiding everything from me...” I said, pouting.

“I am not hiding, princess... Even if I tell now, we can’t do it for a long time...” he said.

“I don’t care when we can do it, but I want to know what that is...”

“Okay... Okay... Have you heard about paradise island?” he then asked.

“Yes... “

“My family owns a bungalow there... It is a really nice place with a private beach... It is a bit far away from the crowded area. So, it is possible to spend some alone time...” he was saying...

“So...” he has increased my curiosity...

“I wanted to ask you to spend a weekend with me there...” he said softly, while his eyes were focussing on mine...

“What? Spend a weekend there... But isn’t that far away...” I couldn’t hide my surprise... There should be nearly 1000kms...

“Not far away if we fly there... I was planning to use one of our private jets...” he said casually.

“What? You own private jets as well... Oh My God!!! How rich are you for real, Jake?” I even forgot to close my mouth.

“It is not a big deal, princess... Most of the people own private jets these days...” he said, smiling.

“Well... not the people I know...”

“Now forget about it... I just wanted to have a beautiful weekend alone with you... Just two of us...”

“I don’t know what to say, Jake...” I said, looking down.

“I know, it is not easy for a girl like you to fly a thousand miles away from home with a guy and spend a whole weekend with him... That’s why I wanted to earn it for you... To give a value to your decision...” he said.

“But... Even from your side, using your family’s private jet and the bungalow, won’t it be a problem?” I asked.

“I can do it, without letting my parents know... So, that won’t be an issue...” he replied.

“Hmm...” I said drowning to my own thoughts... It would be amazing to spend the whole weekend with him. Without being afraid of people seeing us or suspecting anything. We can spend time together as we desire... But as he said, it is not an easy decision to take... It will be totally different from spending a day at his place... I know you all may think, what is the big deal, you both love each other... That’s true. But I have never been that far from home... Other than the visits required by school or university, I have never been to any place far away from home.

On the other hand, anything can happen when we two are alone... Am I ready for that? No matter how much I crave for him, I am not sure if I am ready to take such a big step yet...

“What you are thinking, Sarah...” he asked, concernedly.

“Even if I score 3 goals, I was not going to push you for it... I always value your decision... I never want to make you uncomfortable...” he added.

“You know, Jake, as you said it is not easy for me to take that decision... But with you, I am willing to go to the end of the world, if it is required...” I said, placing my head on his shoulder.

“Really? Thank you, Princess...” he said, kissing my forehead.

But I don’t want to do that, yet... I wanted to tell him... But I didn’t... I know I will look so stupid if I tell something like that now... He will definitely make fun

out of me... Sometimes, he may not have even think about something like that... He may just want to spend some time with me...

God! You are so naive, Sarah... When are you going to grow up?

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Luke gave me a lift to come home. We both were so worried about Jake, but we couldn't go beyond his words.

When I entered home, mom and dad were in the living room.

"Where the hell you were last night?" my mom screamed as soon as she saw me.

I was startled by her voice.

"I called dad yesterday..." I replied.

"That is not the answer to my question!" she yelled.

"I stayed at my friend, Penny's house," I said slowly.

"You can tell... How we know where you stayed exactly?" mom yelled again.

"Let her go, honey..." dad said.

"We can let her go now, but what are we going to do if one day she comes carrying a baby? You will worry when you have to feed another mouth." mom said.

Not just me, even dad got horrified by what she said.

"Mom!!!" I said, a bit annoyingly.

"You are not allowed to sleep over at your friends' houses anymore. You must come home no matter how late it is," she said firmly.

I knew by experience that there is no use to argue with her now. It will only make her angrier. So, I just nodded my head and walked towards the staircase to go to my room.

“Where the hell are you going now? Can’t you see, there are thousands of work to do in this house?” mom yelled.

“I will come after changing my clothes...” I replied without even looking at her.

She sets rules and asks me to come home not because she loves me and she cares about me. I know she is not afraid of me coming with a baby one day, because she knows I am not that stupid. She just sets all these rules because she wants me to do all the household work. When I am not around, she has to do everyth ing, and she hates it.

I went to my room and changed my clothes. I sent a message to Jake, saying I came home and I am going to do some work at home because I had no idea when my mom will release me to get a break today.

I spent the whole day doing several household works. The next day morning, I went to work at the cafe. I wanted to go and see Jake, but he said it is not good if I keep coming everyday...

The next week Jake didn’t come to lectures, as doctors advised him to give complete rest to his leg.

When I had to stay home because my leg was hurt, he recorded all the lectures for me and sent me all the notes. He helped me a lot to understand all the lecture contents, though I couldn’t attend lectures. So I wanted to do the same for him.

But I don’t have a good phone to record the whole lecture. So I asked Luke to do that for me.

However, every evening, I called him and helped him to understand the subject matters. For the whole week, I got to see him only once. He was getting better pretty fast. Cleark takes care of him in the best way possible.

I just spent that evening cuddling to him. It is so hard to stay away from him even for a day now... I want to at least see him.

His bright smile, his warm touch... God! I missed him really a lot these few days...

The whole week was utterly boring except for that day I got to see him. Nothing special happened...

Oh! Wait!!! I almost forgot... I met Mr. Patterson for his session to finalize the lecture content.

That day morning, I got a call from an unknown number.

"Hello..." I answered the phone.

"Sarah... It's me, Mr. Patterson..." Mr. Patterson's deep voice raised from the other side.

"Oh! Yes, Mr. Patterson..." I said, wondering how he got my phone number. But then I remembered, all the lectures have access to student's contact details.

"Sarah, if you are free can I take that session today around 1 pm?" he asked.

"Mmmm..." I said thinking about the lecture schedule I had that day.

I didn't have any lectures from 1 pm to 3 pm.

"Okay, Sir... I can come around 1 pm." I replied.

"Okay then see you later..." he said.

As soon as he kept the phone, I remembered what Jake told me about him. But how can I refuse a request from a lecturer?

So I went to his room around 1 pm.

"Sarah, The ultimate goal of these sessions is to understand the attitudes and behaviors of the group of students I am going to teach. Also to understand the common problems you all are facing. I have prepared a few questions to ask from you. You may find some of these questions are a bit personal, but please remember I just want this information for academic purposes only." he said after offering me a seat.

I was a bit worried after hearing his explanation. God knows what type of private questions he is going to ask.

“If you are feeling uncomfortable, please let me know.” he again said.

I nodded my head in agreement.

Then he started asking about some basic questions related to my early academic performances, and high school life. I answered them all without any hesitation.

“Do you have a boyfriend?” when he asked, I was actually shocked.

Yes, I have... But I am not supposed to talk about him.

“No...” I replied.

“Have you ever had a boyfriend?” then he asked.

“No...” I said, looking down.

“Do you have any crush or any affections towards anyone?”

Why on the Earth does he want to know all these things? This is getting a bit disturbing...

“No, Sir...” I replied. I thought that is the safest way to reply.

He kept on looking at me for a few seconds like he is not believing what I just said.

I looked at him because I couldn't gather up the courage to ask what is wrong with him.

“Oh! Forgive me, Sarah... When a smart, kind-hearted and beautiful girl like you says, she doesn't have a boyfriend neither a crush, it is difficult to believe.” he said, smiling.

Beautiful... Other than Jake and Luke no one has ever said I am a beautiful girl...

“I want to focus on my academics, sir... I want to finish my degree with a first-class...” I replied.

“Hmm... That’s great...” he said.

“Who do you love most in your life?” he then asked.

What? Can you please tell me how any of these questions are related to finalizing a psychology lecture content? There is no doubt I love Jake most and then Luke...

But I can’t tell any of these names, right?

“My family...” I said because I couldn’t think who I love most dad, mom or Shane... All three of them treat me in the same way...

“Not a specific family member?”

“No...” I said. I just wanted to end this session as soon as possible.

“Okay, Who is the best friend you have in university?” he asked.

Jake... Luke... Other than that I don’t have any best friends... Not even outside the university.

“I don’t really have a best friend... I am not that good at making friends...” I said.

“Really... But the way you talk with me on the first day I met you... I thought you are an extrovert person.” he replied.

“I think I felt comfortable talking with you, though I didn’t know you. I don’t feel like that normally...” I said the truth. His face lit up with a bright smile.

“I am really glad that you are comfortable with talking to me...” he said.

I smiled weakly. Anyway, you are making me uncomfortable around you a little by little...

“As you think what is the biggest challenge you have to face?” he then asked.

God! I have only faced challenges in my life... I am fighting with my life since I can remember.

“My parents are not capable of supporting my education. So, I have to work part-time to support my education since high school.” I said. Not just my

education, other than providing a roof over my head and some food to eat, my parents don't support me at all... But I didn't want to embarrass my parents in front of him.

Doing a part-time job was not the real challenge I was facing...But the lack of love and care was... However, now I am getting more than enough of all of those because of Jake and Luke...

"So you are doing a part-time job, where?" he asked.

"At the cafe... Next to the university..." I replied.

"Ah..." he said after a small pause.

Then he started to ask some questions about the curriculum, the changes I expect in the curriculum, extracurricular activities, and some other stuff that is related to the purpose of our discussion. I think he was back on the track.

"Thank you very much, Sarah... I think I didn't make you uncomfortable..." he said at the end of the session.

"You are welcome, Mr. Patterson... No... It was a good session..." I quickly replied. Actually other than the few personal questions he asked, the rest of the session was fine...

"Okay, then see you later..." he said.

That evening, I was working in the cafe... My shift was scheduled to be ended at 7.30. At around 6.45, Mr.Donald asked me to attend to a new customer, because that customer has specifically asked for me...

I was really surprised... Who can be that? It cannot be Jake, right? He is not supposed to go out. Is it Luke, then? But he will just call me, without asking about me from Mr. Donalds...

I was thinking while walking towards the front.

I was really surprised to see who was waiting for me in a corner table...

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I was totally shocked by seeing who was waiting for me at a corner table.

“Sarah!!!” his face bloomed up as soon as he saw me.

“Mr. Patterson...” I said, still in shock.

It is totally normal for a lecturer to come to the cafe. But why the hell he asked for me?

“I was going home, and I remembered you are working here. So, I thought of dropping by,” he said, smiling.

“Oh! ” I said, trying to smile.

“So, don’t you take my order?” he asked playfully since I was just staring at the table.

“Oh! I am sorry, sir. What do you like to have?” I replied quickly, giving him a menu book.

He went through the menu carefully.

“I will have a Cappucino...” he finally said.

“Okay, sir, please give me 5 minutes...” I said, collecting the menu book back from him.

“I am not in a hurry, take your time,” he said, smiling.

I faked a smile and return to the kitchen.

Many lecturers have come to the cafe since it is nearby the university. But they have never asked specifically for me. If I got to serve them, they just asked “Oh! How are you, Sarah?” That’s all.

But Mr. Patterson acts in a totally different and weird way. I don’t know if I feel this way because Jake has already warned me about him...

I served him his Cappucino...

“Enjoy your drink, sir...” I said with a polite smile.

“Thank you, Sarah...” he replied.

Then I turned to go back to the kitchen.

“Sarah...” but his voice stopped me.

I looked at him, wondering what he wants now.

“When is your shift end?” he asked.

“7.30, sir...” I replied.

“Okay...” he said casually. Then he took his phone out and started typing something like I was not there...

He is so weird!!!

I was attending to a few other customers after that. Each time I look at his direction, he was staring at me... What is wrong with him?

However, after a few minutes, he left after giving me a very generous tip. It is highly unusual to receive that much money as a tip. So, I first refused it...

“I am not giving you a tip because you are my student. I usually tip this way...” he insisted that I should take it.

So, I had to agree...

I came out of the cafe after my shift. I was walking towards the bus stop when a car stopped just beside me.

I was startled when an unfamiliar vehicle stopped near me. But then I remembered that I have seen this vehicle somewhere.

Even before I recall where I have seen it, the passenger seat shutter was opened...

“Sarah...” a familiar voice raised from inside.

“Mr. Patterson...” I said in surprise.

“Hop in... I will give you a ride...” he said.

“No! That’s okay, Mr. Patterson... I can take the bus...” I said immediately.

“No... No... Hop in... I am anyways passing your house on my way...” he said.

What! Pa.ssing my house? How the hell he knows where I live? Okay, he is not just weird, he is getting creepy...

“It’s okay, Mr. Patterson... I can take the bus...” I said again.

“We could have reached your home already with the time we waste arguing... Hop in... I am not going to eat you.” he said. But his voice sounded more like a command than a request.

It seems like there is no way to avoid his offer, so I get in his car.

God! He is so demanding... Just like Jake!!!

“You may think about how I know your house, right?” he said after he started driving.

Yes! I really want to know that... I thought while looking at him.

“One day, when I was on my way to university, I got an emergency call. So, I stopped the car. When I was on the call, I saw you coming out of your house. You then walked towards the bus stop. I thought of giving you a lift that day too. But you got into someone else’s car before that. ” he said.

“Oh!!!” I said, trying to recall when this might happen. I don’t usually get lifts. So, this should be the day Luke picked me up.

“You also live nearby?” I asked.

” Just a few blocks away. I got a house for rent,” he said.

“Ah! ” I replied.

“Sarah, don’t get me wrong for asking you this...” he said, looking at me.

My heart started to beat faster... What the hell is he going to ask now? Didn’t he ask enough questions in the evening?

“You said, your parents are not capable of supporting your education. But I find it is a bit difficult to believe after seeing your house and the vehicle which was stopped in your garden,” he said casually.

Of course, my parents are not that poor. But they just don’t want to support me. They prefer to save money for their loving son. But

I can’t tell him any of those, and I believe I don’t require to tell him either. He is just my teacher. He has no right to look into my personal life like this, right?

“Please don’t get mad at me... I just asked because I found it less believable... You know, Sarah... If you have any problem, I can always help you. ” he sounded so worried and empathetic.

But it made me really angry...

“Actually, Mr. Patterson... I don’t have any problem, but thank you... My parents can’t support me because they have to spend a lot on my brother, who couldn’t get a scholarship to continue higher studies. Since I am having my scholarship, I don’t require that much anyways. ” I said, trying my best to keep my voice firm. Deep inside me, I was regretting letting him know about my part-time job and stuff.

Jake is right... This man is indeed bad news. I must be very careful when talking to him.

“Oh, I see...” he said. But I am pretty sure he suspects something. After all, he is a lecturer in Psychology. He may understand the way people think and behave. He may be able to understand the gap between what people say and what they think...

However, after that, he didn’t ask anything... He just drove in silent...

He then stopped the car in front of my house.

“Thank you, Mr. Patterson... Goodnight...” I greeted him.

“Goodnight, Sarah...” he replied and then drove away.

I was thinking a lot if I should tell Jake about all of these... He will definitely scold me, right? Knowing how much he concerns about little things, there is a

possibility of him sending a vehicle every day to pick me up from home, university, and cafe...

On the other hand, with his situation now, if I tell him this, he will get panicked unnecessarily, right?

So, I finally decided not to tell him... Maybe that's not the best decision... But I didn't tell him anything...

Did I tell you, Sally is getting to be a good friend for me. She sits near me when we have lectures together. She comes to eat with me during the breaks. Sometimes, if we both have free time, she comes to study with me in the library. You can tell she does all these just because she loves Luke. But I don't care... I never had another girl as a friend... I find having her around is really fun and interesting.

I got to talk about all the girlie stuff, which I cannot talk with Jake or Luke...

On the other hand, Sally is really a good girl.

However, whenever she is with me, Luke didn't even come near me... I thought I have to put some extra effort to make him talk with her.

So, on Friday, I thought of giving these two a chance to at least study together.

We had free time in the morning before lunch... I asked Luke if he is willing to study with me in the library. He said yes, thinking only I would be there.

But I asked Sally to come with me. She was extremely nervous, knowing Luke would come.

"Will he like me, Sarah... What am I going to do if he doesn't like me?" she kept on asking.

"You are just going to talk with him today, don't be nervous... I will be there..." I had to say every time to calm her down.

I was giving advice to Sally like a pro... But I was even more nervous to even meet Jake on the hallway, a few weeks back. I still remember how nervous was I when I had to work in the same group with him during our workshop...

Poor Sally... I feel you... I will do everything I can for you...

She spent a long time in the washroom, trying to look her very best for him. But I don't really think any of those is required, because she is naturally a beautiful girl with pretty golden-hair...

I first went to the library... To my favorite spot... I waited for Luke...

He came after like 5 minutes... He was in a really good mood...

"Why you want to study with me all of sudden..." he asked, taking a seat next to me.

"Didn't you say, you have some confusion related to sorting algorithms? I thought of studying that." I replied casually.

"Yeah... Yeah... that's good..." he said, opening his laptop.

We both started discussing the lecture content. After a few minutes, Sally came to us, as I planned.

"Sarah, you said you are going to study sorting algorithms, right? I have some confusions related to that, do you mind if I join with you?" she asked casually. But I could sense the nervousness in her voice.

I looked at Luke... He was staring at his laptop... His face was expressionless.

"Oh sure, Sally... Please join...We just started." I quickly replied.

Luke was still looking at his laptop... He didn't say anything...

Sally took a seat next to me...

She was also looking at Luke... But he didn't even raise his head... Is he angry at me? Does he feel that I did this on purpose?

God! I am terrible at doing this stuff...

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Luke was still looking at his laptop without any expressions on his face. Sally was extremely nervous and worried, I could easily understand it by seeing her face. God! I have made both of them uncomfortable. What the hell have I done? I was feeling guilty to death...

But I have to do something, right? We all can't just stay like this. Luke or Sally won't take initiative in breaking this awkward silence. So it is my duty.

"So, shall we start?" I asked, looking at Luke.

He didn't say anything, but he nodded his head slightly.

So, I took one algorithm and started to explain it. After some time, Luke raised his head from his laptop, and he started to pay his full attention. His reaction made Sally a bit less nervous, and she also started to concentrate.

Luke even started to ask questions about the things he needed clarifications. This motivated Sally too. So, she also started to ask some questions.

Everything was going fine and I was so happy.

"Next we have Red Black Tree... But I too have some confusion related to that." I said.

"Oh! I can explain it to both of you. I watched a few videos and read some articles about it." Sally offered.

"That's great!!!" I said quickly.

Luke didn't say anything.

Sally started explaining to us. At first, she was a bit nervous. She avoided eye contact and talked while looking at her notes. But when I started to ask questions, she had to look at me. Then Luke also started to ask questions. When she was answering the first question Luke asked, she stuttered. She looked extremely nervous. Poor Sally...

But later on, she got comfortable. she could even look at Luke and explain things without stuttering and sound nervous.

However, in the end, we three could spend a very successful and efficient few hours. Our session could give these two some time to spend together, but not only that, it helped us to improve our knowledge too.

“Let’s go to the canteen. I am hungry.” I said when we were packing our bags after the session.

“I will join you. I am hungry too.” Sally said.

“Luke, would you join us too?” I asked, praying he would agree.

“Okay, let’s go...” he said after a small pause. Sally couldn’t hide the bright smile that lit up her beautiful face...

So, we all went to the canteen.

“Today, I will buy you two food... For teaching me...” Luke said, smiling.

“Oh! wonderful!!!” I laughed, looking at Sally’s face. She looked extremely happy.

“So, what you guys want?” he asked.

“Sandwich and a hot chocolate...” I said.

“What you want, Sally?” Luke then asked Sally.

“Mmm... I will also have a sandwich and hot chocolate...” she replied.

So, Luke asked us to find a table, and he went to buy us food.

“Sarah, I don’t know, how I should thank you...” Sally said when we both sat by an empty table.

“You don’t have to thank me, Sally... I am so happy to help you...” I replied, smiling.

“Today is one of the happiest days of my life... I always used to Look at him from distant... I never thought I will be able to study with him and I never thought he would buy me food... I know those are little things... Still, I have no words to tell how happy am I...” she said. Her voice sounds like she was about to cry.

“I know, Sally... This will be just the beginning... Everything will be getting better...” I said, taking her hand.

After Luke came with food, three of us ate, talking with each other. Luke acted totally normal. He was back to his usual self. He was just talking about random stuff.

Sally didn't talk much, but she was smiling all the time like someone has given her a pill to keep her smiling.

After eating, we all went to the lectures.

"Are you going to the cafe after lectures?" I got a text from Luke in the middle of the lecture.

"No... I am going home. Why?" I replied.

"Then wait for me. I can drop you." he sent again.

"Okay," I replied.

After the lectures, I was going home with Luke.

"Are you going to your relative's house?" I asked.

"Yes..." he replied.

"Sarah, I want to ask you something... You have to tell me nothing but the truth, okay?" he said after some time.

"Okay..." I said, feeling a bit afraid about what he is going to ask.

"What is the true purpose of today's study session?" he asked, smirking.

"What?" So, he knows that I had a hidden agenda. What an embarrassment?

"Don't act all surprised..." he said, laughing.

"The real purpose was to study, what else?" I said, looking away.

"Really?" he asked, laughing again.

“Yes...”

“I said, I want nothing but the truth...”

Well, his firm voice made me feel really guilty. He is my friend... I am not supposed to lie to him for any reason...

“I am sorry, Luke. I am so sorry...” I said, so worriedly. I was so close to crying.

“You don’t have to say sorry, Sarah... Tell me, did you want to make me study with her?” he asked gently.

“Oh! Luke... I... I just... I just wanted to let you two spend some time together...” I said.

“Why? Does she like me?” he asked, smiling.

What should I tell now? It is not my place to reveal him about Sally’s feelings towards him, right?

“I don’t think it is my place to talk about that, Luke,” I said.

He didn’t say anything for some time. He just drove the vehicle. When we reach my house, he stopped the car.

Then he looked at me.

“Even if you don’t say anything, I know she likes me,” he said.

What? Really?

I looked at him with my eyes widened.

“I know her since high school. From the way, she looks at me... From the way, she gets nervous whenever I am around... It was not that difficult to understand her feelings towards me...”

“So, you know it, but you didn’t refuse to study with her... Does that mean...” I hesitated...

“No... I don't have any special feelings for her. But she is a nice girl. Unlike other girls, who always try to throw themselves at guys, she knows how to keep her reputation. I respect her for that. ” he said.

Well, this breaks my heart... I really like Sally... I truly wanted her to find her happiness. Even Luke should be lucky to have a wonderful girl like her... If he thinks she is different from other girls and if he respects that, why the hell he can't give her a chance?

“She is not just a nice girl, Luke... She is really a good girl... She is beautiful and smart. Above everything, she has a really good heart... Any guy should be lucky to have a girl like her...” I said. I need to try my best. I wish I had more experience in this area...

“I know that, Sarah... But I can't like her... I will never be able to either...” he said, putting both of his hands on the steering wheel and staring at it.

“But why?” I asked.

He didn't say anything. He is just staring at the steering wheel.

“Luke!!! Tell me, why?” I pulled his hand and pleaded.

“From both my heart and soul, I love someone else, Sarah...” he said, without raising his head.

What? You love someone... I felt it, Luke... I just wished it would be Sally...

“You love someone!!! You didn't even mention that...” I said.

“I haven't mentioned that to anyone...”

“Not even to Jake?” I asked with surprise. It is really hard to believe that Luke hides anything from Jake...

“No... Not even him...” he said.

“Why? ” I asked again.

“I think it is my secret... I want to keep it to myself...” he raised his head and smiled at me.

“You are insane, Luke. You can’t keep it a secret forever. You have to let that person know one day... So, one day you have to tell us too...” I said.

“I will never let that person know about my feelings...” he said, thinking...

“What? Are you mad? Then how the hell that person know how much you love her?” I asked. I couldn’t really understand what Luke is talking about.

“I can’t let that person know about that, Sarah... I can’t, forever...” he said. His voice sounded weak.

“Why? I don’t understand...”

“That person belongs to someone else, Sarah... That person loves someone else...”

God!!! I couldn’t even believe my own ears... Did he really say that she loves someone else... My poor Luke... How you bare this pain all alone... Without even letting your best friend knows about it...

“Oh! Luke...” without even thinking twice, I hugged him tightly.

“Why didn’t you tell us about this before, Luke? Why you chose to suffer alone?” I asked.

“I told you, it is my secret...” he said, smiling. But he couldn’t hide the pain bound with his voice.

“Luke, you know that I love you a lot, right?” I asked, breaking our hug and looking at him.

“Of course, Sarah... I know it...” he said, gently patting my head.

“I am telling this because I love you so much, so don’t get me wrong...” I said.

“I will never get you wrong, Sarah... You and Jake are the most important people in my life...” he said.

“If you are so sure that you won’t tell her about your feelings forever, I think you should move on... You should really move on, Luke...”

“I can’t do that either, Sarah... I love that person way too much... I can’t love anyone more than that...” he said.

“I know how you feel, Luke... When I was obsessing over Jake, I thought the same way... I just wanted to stay single forever because I love him way too much... But when I was getting those texts and when I was started to feel cared for and loved, I could move on... I didn't know it was Jake those days... I started to love the person who texted me... It is true, I couldn't forget Jake, he had his special place in my mind... Yet, I could love the person I was texting with... You just need to give another chance to your heart to fell in love... Any girl in this world would love to have a kind and handsome guy like you in their lives... ” I kept on talking... I love Luke so much... I can't let him suffer from a one-sided love... He deserves happiness... Nothing but happiness...

“I understand what you are trying to say, Sarah... I really do... I have tried it a few times actually... But each and every time I failed... Now I don't want to try again... I just want to love him to my death...”

“Him!!!!” I couldn't even breath... Did he really say ‘HIM’?

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 55 - Tips

“Him!!!!” I couldn't even breath...

Did he really say ‘HIM’? I was staring at him like I was in a dream...

How is this even possible?

“You... Did you...Did you say... HIM...” I managed to ask.

“What?” Luke asked confusedly. He was so attached to his own thoughts. I think he didn't even notice what he said...

“You... You said... I just want to love him to my death... You said ‘him’!!!!” I said.

“Ah!” he said. I wish there were more light inside the car. I couldn't read his facial expressions. But his voice didn't sound like he said something he shouldn't...

“Tell me, Luke... Did you really say so, or did I hear it wrong?” I asked.

“Sarah... you heard it right...” he replied after a small pause.

“So, you...” I didn’t know how to complete my statement...

“Yes... I am Gay...” he said.

God!!! Is this a dream? How can he be Gay? How both Shane and Luke can be gay? I have never noticed any sign that they can be gay...

Forget about Shane... I can never understand him, and he has a very mysterious character... But my Luke... He is always open... I couldn’t even believe he had a secret this huge...

“Other than Jake, you are the only one who knows about this...” he said.

“Thank you for trusting me, Luke...” I replied.

Then there was an awkward silence... None of us talked for some time.

“Sarah, are you uncomfortable with me being...” he asked, breaking the silence...

“Are you mad?” I said immediately, holding his hands.

“You are my friend... You have done so much for me... I don’t care about you like girls or boys... I just want your happiness, that’s all...” I added.

“I am so glad that I could share this with you... I don’t really want to keep this a secret, Sarah. But I don’t want other people treating me different...” he said.

“But one day, you have to come out, Luke...” I said.

“I don’t know, Sarah... Maybe one day, when I earn my own money, and I am stable...” he said.

My poor Luke... Maybe his parents are not open-minded. Sometimes he is scared of them. That’s why he keeps this a secret. I didn’t want to dig deep into that and hurt him more.

“Luke, what about ‘him’?” I asked.

“Him?”

“The person you love...” I said.

“Ah! him...” He smiled.

“Who is him?” I asked.

“I told you, Sarah... That is my secret... I am sorry, but I can't reveal it.” he said.

“At least tell me, can you keep hopes for him that one day he will return to your feelings...” I asked.

“No...” he said immediately.

“Why?”

“Because he is straight... He loves another girl, Sarah... Not a guy. He loves that girl so much... He can never love anyone else... He loves her that much...” he said.

“You talk like you know him pretty well. Is he a close friend to you?” I asked. I didn't really want to make him uncomfortable. But I can't just let him suffer as well...

“Enough questions... Time to go home...” he said, laughing.

“Don't try to avoid me, Luke...” I said worriedly.

“I am not avoiding you, Sarah... But I really don't want to talk about him. He is so happy with that girl in his life. I have never seen him, this happy for my entire life... I don't want to destroy it, and I will never destroy it... So, let's forget about it, okay.” he said.

“I... I just can't bear it, Luke... I want you to be happy...” I said.

“I know it, Sarah... You stay happy always, that will definitely make me happy...” he said, patting my head gently.

I hugged him again.

After saying him goodnight, I got down from the car.

“Sarah...” Luke said when I was about to close the door.

“Yes...”

“Please don’t tell Jake that I have someone I love... You know about him. He will worry about that way too much...” he said.

I nodded.

Then I closed the door, and he left.

I walked home, trying to process everything. I was about to open the door when Shane parked his car in a hurry and honk...

I turned around to see why he is honking this much.

He asked me to stop showing his hand.

So, without opening the door, I walked towards his car.

He got down and walked to me.

“What did you do in his car?” he yelled at me.

“What?” I was startled when he yelled.

“What the hell you did in Luke’s car? You were in his car for that long... I am asking what the hell you did?” he yelled again.

“Nothing... Just talking...” I said, trying to calm myself.

“Really? What you two have that much to talk about?” then he asked.

“Nothing specific...” I replied casually.

“Did you...” he asked, holding my hand tightly.

“Did you lie to me... You really have an affair with him?” he asked.

“You are hurting me, Shane... Let me go...” I said, trying to remove my hand from his grip.

“First answer me...” he yelled.

“I don’t have an affair with him, Shane... He is my best friend... That’s all...” I yelled at him.

“Hmm...” he said, releasing my hand...

“Stop trying to hook him up with other girls as well, or you will have no teeth left to eat...” he threatened.

“What?”

“Don’t think I don’t know what you are doing... I have eyes everywhere... You tried to hook that b***h up with Luke, didn’t you?”

He is talking about Sally... No need to tell I was really surprised by how he knows about that.

“She is not a b***h, Shane... She is a good girl, unlike the girls you sleep with...” I don’t know how I got so courageous to say it to his face.

Then he slapped me...

“Don’t ever try to talk back to me... Know your fu**ing place...” he screamed.

“I know my place, Shane... You need to know your place too... You are never going to win him by acting like an animal. He hates you...” I yelled at him, holding my aching cheek from one hand.

Then I ran to the house and ran all the way up to my room and closed the door.

I was so afraid that he would follow me... But he didn’t... I know he is my brother... But I was so happy that I could at least tell that much to his face...

Now, Luke being gay, Shane has a better chance with him. But with his current behavior, he will never ever win Luke’s heart... He should to at least understand that, putting his ego away.

“I... I just can’t bear it, Luke... I want you to be happy...” I said.

I fall on to my bed... My head was aching not because of the hard slap I just received from my twin brother, but because of all the information, I need to process...

I remembered Sally... Oh! Poor Sally... I had no idea how should I tell her that she will never have a chance with Luke... God! I wish she is a b***h, as Shane said. Then it would be easy for me to tell her that.

But she is a kind-hearted, nice girl... Above everything she loves him so much which always reminds me of the way I love Jake... She will be so disappointed... I don't know how she will be able to make her heart...

Why Luke? Why you couldn't be just another straight guy and love her... Just think how simple and wonderful that would be... But now everything is utterly complex, and I don't know how we can find a solution to any of these...

Without even knowing, I was crying...

I was crying for both of them... For Sally and Luke...

Both of them love people who don't love them back...

How complicated loving someone really is? When you love someone, and that person loves you back, you will feel your whole life is completed, and you are the luckiest on the Earth... But when the person you love is never going to return to your feelings, your whole life will be just a mess... I can't stand seeing them in that mess... Why God, you make nice people like them suffer like this?

I wish I know with whom Luke is in love with... At least I can try to find a way to support him.

The way he talks about that person clearly indicates how much he loves him... He loves and cares about him so much... He needs nothing but that person's happiness... But why he can't just tell us who that is? Maybe it is because we know that person really well... Still, he can trust us... We will never do anything to make him uncomfortable...

I was thinking and thinking... God knows for how long...

Wait... Why the hell am I starting to feel so uncomfortable...

Stupid, Sarah... Stop thinking about bullsh!t... But my mind was completely out of control... It is making me imagine things that I never want to be true...

God! Please... I can't stand this... My head is going to explode... I hold my aching head from both of hands...

No matter how much I try to control my thoughts, I couldn't just ignore the rationality behind my thoughts as well...

There is one rational explanation of all these... The way Luke loves this person... The way he cares about that person's happiness more than his own happiness... The fact that he wants to keep it a secret from even me and Jake...

Yes... There is only one logical reason I can think of...

The person he loves is none other than...

No!!! God!!! No!!!! This can't happen...

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 56 - Tips

Please, God... Please, let me be wrong... I don't know how can I bare if I am correct...

Can anyone's life be more complicated than this?

I thought I finally found my happy place... But if I am correct regarding Luke, then this is not a happy place...

What should I do now?

Yes... I should talk to him before anything. I can be wrong too... I should definitely talk to him.

He can't just avoid my questions anymore. I have to make him answer me.

I grabbed my phone, which was beside me on the bed.

I was about to dial Luke's number when I noticed the current time. My God! It is already 2 pm. I didn't feel time passing at all. There is no use of calling him now.

"I want to meet you the first thing in the morning." I sent him a text.

I was still in the same clothes that I wore to university. I felt really exhausted, physically as well as mentally.

I went to take a bath, trying to comfort my self.

I was feeling hungry too but I didn't feel like eating anything. Therefore, after taking a bath, I just lied down on my bed. I have engaged in my own thoughts once again. All the happy memories that I have with both Luke and Jake were flashing back in my mind. My eyes filled with tears... I want all three of us to be happy... I just want that...

Luke's POV

After dropping Sarah at her place, I drove really fast. I didn't feel like going to my cousin's house too. So, I stopped the car on the roadside and called my relatives to inform them that I won't be able to come today.

Then I turned the vehicle and went home.

I was feeling so pathetic. I was planning to tell her that I am gay...But I never expected to tell her that I love someone... I don't know what made me tell her all this.

She is a smart girl... Honestly, she is one of the smartest girls I have ever met in my life. So, my only fear was, could she sort out who I love... I think I spoke too much... I revealed too many details...

Please, God! Don't let her think more about this... If she knows the truth, she will be devastated... I can't even imagine how she will react.

You are so stupid Luke... She just found happiness in her life. Your stupidity can ruin everything for her...

I was blaming my self and praying God that she won't think deeply about anything...

But making my worst fear a reality, I got a text from her...

"I want to meet you the first thing in the morning."

She knows!!!!

There is no doubt in that... You better prepare for it, idiot...

Yeah... I need a perfect plan... I must make her believe me. It won't be that easy. She feels us, both me and Jake... You can lie to a person who is not close to you, but when it comes to a person who is very close to your heart, it is so damn hard.

But I need to do my best...

I need to make her believe every word I am going to say... I don't care what limits I have to break in that process...

Sarah's POV

Luke came to pick me up at around 7.30 in the morning.

"Where you want to go?" he asked after I got into his car.

"Somewhere we can talk freely..." I replied.

"Let's go to my house..." he said.

I agreed. He drove us to his house. Both of us were extremely quiet throughout the drive...

This is the first time I came to his house. The house looked almost like Jake's house. Small but luxurious.

"Sit..." he said, showing me the sofa.

"You need something to eat? I have some sandwiches..." he said.

Fu** the sandwiches. I just want to talk to you. I wanted to say... But I was so hungry too... I was so close to vomiting with my empty stomach.

So, I nodded.

After a few minutes, he brought me some sandwiches and coffee.

We ate in silence.

“Give me, I will wash...” he said, taking the plate from my hand.

Carrying our plates and mugs, he went to the kitchen. I followed him.

He was washing the plates, paying his full attention. Like it was the most complicated job in this world. He is obviously trying to buy more time. But I can't let him... I couldn't get any sleep all night... I want answers...

“It is Jake, isn't it?” I asked, trying my very best to be strong.

“What?” he asked after a small pause. He was still turning his back to me. He was still cleaning those damn plates and mugs...

“The person you love... It is Jake, am I right?” I asked again.

“What?” he said again. But this time he was laughing.

“Why are you laughing?” I asked annoyingly.

“What else should I do?” he asked, still laughing.

“You have to answer what I asked...” I said.

“It is not him, Sarah...” he said. But he was still washing those plates and mugs. Is he going to wash them until they get disappear?

I went to him and pulled his hand.

“Look at me...” I said firmly.

“Let me finish this first...” he said.

“No!!! Look at me!!!” I yelled.

He seemed to be startled with my voice. He dried his hands from tissues and turned to me.

“Okay, madam...” he said with a sweet smile.

“Look at my eyes...” I demanded.

He looked deeply into my eyes.

“Tell me, Luke... It is Jake, isn't it? Please don't try to fool me...” I said.

He stared at me for a few seconds, and then he smiled.

“No, Sarah... It is not Jake...” he said, keeping his eyes on mine.

“Don't lie to me, Luke... You love him. You love him more than anything else...” I screamed.

“Yes... I love him...” he said calmly.

I felt like my heart stopped for a second. I wanted him to tell this, didn't I? But hearing it from him is harder than I ever expected.

“But not as you think...” he added.

What?

” I know him since I was an infant... I grew up with him. I basically did everything together with him. So, how can I not love him? He is more like a twin brother to me...” he said.

“So, the person you talked about yesterday... It is not Jake?” I asked confusedly.

“Are you crazy, Sarah? How can you even think about something so stupid? Can you ever think of your twin brother as your lover? Same goes with me for Jake...” he said.

“No... It cannot be... You are still trying to hide the truth from me. Luke, listen... I want to hear the truth... I am not an idiot... You clearly said how much you love him. You are willing to stay single for your entire life for that person... I can't think of anyone you love that much other than Jake...” I said.

“I love Jake a lot... Really a lot... I am willing to do anything for him, no matter what it costs me... But I love him as a brother... As a friend... It is totally different from the love I have for this other person...” he said, smiling.

“Okay, let's say you are telling the truth... But then why you can't tell us who it is? Jake has shared all his secrets with you... I have done the same for you...”

So, I can't see any reason why you can't tell us other than the person you love is Jake..."

"Sarah, it is not Jake... Why you can't just believe me? You are driving me really crazy..." he said in an annoying voice.

"You are the one who drives me crazy, Luke... I couldn't sleep at all last night... You guys hide so many things from me... But I don't bother you asking about them... But this... This I must know... Luke, please... Tell me the truth..." I said again, holding both of his hands...

"I am telling the truth, Sarah... You think I can lie to you while looking at your eyes... I love you, Sarah... I can't lie to people I love..." he said gently.

"Then why you can't tell us who it is?" I asked, while my eyes filled with tears...

"I can't tell you because even I feel embarrassed about my feelings towards him... Both of you know him so well... I don't want to feel uncomfortable when I am with all of you together..." he said.

"You don't have to feel embarrassed or uncomfortable in front of us, Luke... You know so well how much we love you..." I said.

"You won't say so if you know who that person is... Jake is the same... He is going to be really pissed off if he knew..." he said, removing his hands from me, and walked towards the living room.

"Luke..." I shout at him while walking behind him.

"We are never going to be judgmental about anything related to you... You are being afraid for no reason..." I said.

He sat on the sofa. He was staring blankly at the wall... His face was totally expressionless... I couldn't understand anything... I really thought it is Jake... But now with what he said, I am shaken... Yet, I can't totally believe him... I can't really think of anyone he loves, that we won't approve... Wait... Did I really thought about approving... A person both me and Jake will not approve...

My whole body started to tremble... God! I can think of a person that suits this... But no... There is no way Luke can love him... That can never happen, right...

But I have to make everything clear...

“Is that Shane then?” I asked after a long pause... Even I couldn’t believe I had the strength to tell his name...

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 57 - Tips

“Is that Shane, then?” I asked after a long pause... Even I couldn’t believe I had the strength to tell his name...

My heart was about to jump out of my chest... I was so damn nervous...

He stared at me as he saw me for the first time...

Then his eyes moved from me to the wall...

“Yes...” he said after a few seconds.

What! YES!!! He loves Shane... How can it be possible? He hates him... He has told me on several occasions how much he hates him... This is a total astonishment...

“I told you. You won’t like the truth...” he released a sigh...

“No! Don’t think like that, Luke... I just can’t believe it. I thought you don’t like him...” I managed to say.

“Sometimes you have to pretend to do things just to hide your true feelings...” he said.

“So, you really love Shane...” I asked. I just wanted to hear him saying it because it was so damn hard to believe...

“Yes... I love Shane... But you know how he is. He is straight more than anyone I know. So, how can I ever have a chance with him?” he seemed so down.

What should I say to him? I felt completely lost... I remembered the day, Shane told me about his feelings towards Luke...

Both of them love each other... Both of them think the other one is completely straight, and they won't have a chance...

If what Luke told me is true, then he loves Shane so much... Shane also loves Luke so much... They just have to reveal their feelings to each other... But both of them are afraid to do it... This is a total mess...

I think I am the first and the only person who knows about both of them and their emotions... So, I have to reveal the truth, isn't it?

If they get to know the truth, all the problems will be solved. None of them have to suffer...

But Shane asked me to stay out of this... So, is it okay if I tell the truth to Luke?

On the other hand, Luke is a very good guy... Shane is completely opposite. He knows nothing other than making people suffer. He is selfish as much as Luke is selfless... Will Luke be able to lead a happy life with Shane no matter how much they love each other?

Love can change people... Maybe Luke's love can change Shane, and they will be able to lead a happy life... But what is the guarantee we have...

"What are you thinking? Do you think I am so stupid to love him?" Luke asked because I was just thinking without saying anything...

"No... I don't think it is stupid... We can't control with whom we fell in love..." I said, thoughtfully.

"Yes... We can't..." he replied.

What should I do now? Oh God! My head is going to explode?

"You think Shane loves Beth for real?" I asked.

"What?" he seemed to be surprised by my question.

"I mean you said the person you love has a girlfriend, and he loves her very much. You also said they are so happy together. But I have never felt that

way... Beth is just another girl for Shane..." I said. I wanted to make him believe that he has a chance with Shane.

He was silent for some time... He was just thinking...

"I think he loves her very much... This time he is in a serious relationship..." he finally said.

Serious relationship? My foot!

Shane has never been in a serious relationship... If he ever will be in a serious relationship, that would be with you... I don't really know why you are that stupid to even believe that he is in a serious relationship with that girl...

But I didn't say anything... I wish I could just expose everything to Luke and end his suffering... But on the other hand, Shane asked me to stay out of it.

I don't care what Shane will do if I tell Luke the truth... I am willing to take any punishment for their happiness... Still, it is his decision... Shane also has privacy and I should respect it...

I think I need more time to think...

Luke's POV

I gave Sarah a lift to the cafe. Then I drove home, as soon as possible.

My head was about to explode. I have never felt this pathetic about myself.

I had to lie to her... God! I hate to lie to her, looking at her eyes...

I made her promise to me that she won't tell any of these with Jake... She may have accepted my lie, but I know with Jake, it will be impossible to lie...

Right after come home, I dropped my self to the sofa and shut my eyes... Without even knowing, my mind started to wander to the past...

I don't know when and where I started to love Jake... He was there with me in my entire life... He is the most important person in my life since I can

remember. But even I didn't realize I love him in this way for a long time. I just thought it is love for a brother...

Even before we come to high school, both of us were famous... We were those rich and smart kids everyone adores. We got more than enough attention from girls. Jake didn't show any interest in any girls. He said he doesn't like girls who only care about external beauty. He always said he wants someone intelligent and beautiful from the heart...

I also had no interest in girls... I thought it was because my preferences are the same as Jake's. I thought when I meet the right girl I would attract to her... However, eventually, I understood my preferences are not for girls, but for guys... To be more specific my preference was for Jake...

With my family background and everything, I was so scared to accept it. I even tried to start a relationship with a girl just to make me believe that I am not gay... But I failed... It only made me feel even worse...

Jake thought I was that upset because I broke up with that girl. So, he tried to hook me up with other girls... I couldn't bear it anymore, and when we were in high school, I told him that I am gay...

I was so afraid of how he will take it... But he took it so well... He didn't show any difference... He loved and cared about me in the same way he used to do...

I wanted so much to tell him that I love him more than as a friend or a brother... But I had no courage... I loved him too much... I didn't want to make him worry by any means...

Within this same period, we met Sarah... First, he didn't show any speciality towards her... But day by day, I felt he has some emotions towards her...

One day he told me about his feelings... I still remember that day... It was after a football match... We were just chatting in his room... We both were so happy... Suddenly, he told me, Sarah is the right girl for him... I felt like I lost all my hopes... My happiness just vanished...

I was so afraid to reveal my feelings even earlier, but after knowing his feelings it was impossible to let him know...

Time passed... Jake started to love Sarah so much... It became an obsession for him... I started to accept it and help him in every way I could...

How the hell am I suppose to tell Sarah about this truth... She will definitely feel so bad... Both of them have gone through a lot in their lives... They deserve happiness, and that happiness lies in each other's arms...

I know I was ready to cross any limits to hide the truth from her, but I really wished it would not come this far...

Yesterday the whole night, I thought, how am I going to make her believe me... I knew that just refusing the truth won't be sufficient. I had to come up with a powerful lie...

I knew Shane would be an acceptable lie...

He is handsome... He is famous... It will feel totally normal to fell in love with a guy like that...

Even though he sleeps with every girl he sets eyes on, I know he has some special feelings towards me... I don't really think he is gay... But he definitely has some special feelings for me...

I hate him for how he treats poor Sarah... Sensing that he shows some specialty towards me, made me hate him even more...

But I was ready to even start a relationship with him if it requires to make Jake and Sarah happy...

I don't think I will ever be able to love anyone else in the same way I love Jake... I am willing to stay single, looking at how happy they are together...

I have read somewhere that Love is not about getting someone in your life, it is caring about someone more than our selves... It is so true...

People say love has to be selfish... But as I think it shouldn't... Holding tight is not love, letting go is true love...

Okay, I know I am just speaking bullsh!t... What to do, I am so desperate...

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 58 - Tips

After working at the cafe, I came home. I was so tired both physically and mentally.

I couldn't get my mind away from Luke. He told Shane that he is my boyfriend. He did that just to protect me. I can't even understand how big his heart really is... He pretended to love someone else in front of the person he truly loves... I have never met any person in my life who is so selfless like Luke...

Such a good person deserves all the happiness in the world...

But what am I suppose to do? He made me promise that I won't tell anything to Jake or Shane... So, I am helpless...

Jake is right... Knowing the truth and in a status of not being able to do anything regarding that is so much hurtful than not knowing the truth...

God! Please help all of us to solve this problem... We all are in dark... We all are suffering...

Next Monday, I went to university with a heavy heart... Yes... I was indeed happy because I get to see Jake today... He is coming to university today... But I have to face Sally too... I have no idea how I am going to tell her that she will never have a chance with Luke...

I met her in the hallway when I was going to get my books from my locker...

She was wearing a beautiful yellow color dress... She looked so beautiful and radiant... God! How am I going to break her poor heart?

"Sarah..." she ran to me as soon as she saw me.

"Hello..." I said.

"Sarah... You don't know how happy I was on the whole weekend... I was feeling like in a dream... I spent the whole weekend going through his photos and articles..." she was speaking continuously.

"Did he talk to you about me?" she then asked.

What should I tell her?

“He... No... I...” I was stuttering without knowing how to gather words...

Then I saw Luke coming towards us.

Sally didn't even notice I stuttered like a fool because her attention was completely on Luke...

“Hello, girls...” Luke greeted us with his usual cheerful smile.

“Hello...” I managed to say.

Sally just smile brightly.

“How are you two?” he asked casually.

Feeling so helpless and miserable...

“Really good... How about you?” Sally asked, smiling.

“Me too...” he said, looking at me with a smile, assuring that everything is going to be alright.

“It's time for the lecture. Aren't you guys going?” he asked.

“Yeah... Let's go...” Sally said.

“You guys may go... I have to get my books...” I replied.

Then both of them left together.

Just before I enter the lecture hall, I got a text from Luke...

“Don't worry too much Sarah... I will take care of everything... You just pretend you know nothing...”

I released a sigh... My poor Luke...

I entered the lecture hall and sat next to Sally.

After a few minutes, the lecturer came. I was wondering where is Jake... He texted me when he left the house as well...

The lecturer commenced the lecture.

I was so nervously looking at the door...

Then he entered. He was walking with crutches... He looked handsome as always... But no need to tell my heart pierced by looking at him in crutches... I can't stand to see him weak...

When he will be able to walk as past? When he will be able to play football as in the past?

Everyone seemed so sad as they saw him. Even the lecturer seemed so sad... Jake is a hero for every one of us at the university. He is a football superstar as well as the brightest student of our batch... Everyone loves him and adores him... So, no wonder they all feel sad about him.

He took a seat in his usual place in the front row.

Then the lecture started.

The lecturer wanted us to do some pair work for an assignment. So, he divided us into pairs. For the first time in my life, I got to pair with Jake for an assignment. Right after the lecturer announced our names, he looked at me. Though he didn't smile, his handsome eyes told me how happy he is...

I was so happy too... This means I get to spend some alone time with him without being needed to worry about what others might think... How exciting is that?

After the lecture, he asked me to come to a reading room, so we can work on that assignment.

I went to the reading room he mentioned. That reading room is not normally used. He has selected a perfect place.

I waited there for a few minutes until he comes.

He came there with one of the guys in our batch.

"Thank you Ben..." he thanked that guy for helping him.

“So...” he said with a smile after Ben left us.

I helped him take a seat...

“How are you feeling?” I asked, sadly.

“I am feeling really good because now you are with me. I missed you so badly princess...” he said, taking my hand and placing a tiny kiss.

“Hey... We are in a reading room... Someone might come.” I said, pulling my hand away from him.

“No one will come here princess... Even if someone comes we are just doing an assignment...” he said, smiling playfully.

“Sometimes you are overconfident, Jake...”

He just smiled.

“Jokes apart, Jake... Is it hurt when you walk with crutches...” I asked.

“A bit... But nothing to worry about... So, tell me did you miss me?” he asked, deeply looking into my eyes.

“Is that even a thing to ask, you idiot... Can't you remember how many times I asked you to let me come and see you...” I said.

He again took my hand and kept it right above his heart.

“Forgive me, Sarah... I also wished each and every second that I could have you by my side... Those moments when my leg hurt like hell, I really wanted you to be with me... But what can I do? I am so helpless... I want to protect you... I want it more than my happiness or comfort...” he said, sadly.

“Jake... I didn't want to make you sad... I am not blaming you for that... Please... Now forget about everything. You are with me now...” I said, caressing his hair with my free hand.

He was staring at me with so many emotions in his eyes... I was still caressing his hair. I love caressing his hair... His hair is so soft like a small kid's.

I want to stay like this forever... But we have got an assignment to finish...

“Okay... Let’s start working...” I said after a few minutes.

I opened my laptop and started reading the topic we have to do the research on.

“Open your laptop too... Let’s start some search...” I said.

He opened his laptop... But he was not doing any search... He was just playing with my hair...

“Jake, we got an a.ssignment to do...” I said.

“So, you are doing it, aren’t you?” he said.

“What about you? Aren’t you going to help me?” I asked annoyingly.

“No... I am not...” he said, smiling.

“Why?”

“I want to spend this time with you... I don’t want to waste this precious time doing some stupid a.ssignment,” he said, running his finger on my face.

“We have to submit this by tomorrow morning.” I tried to reason with him.

“We can do it at home, and combine our work,” he said.

“I have to go to the cafe today... I don’t think I will have enough time...” I said.

“I will take care of it. After I go home, I will complete it all alone. Now let us have some good time together.” he playfully smiled and k!ssed my cheek.

“Jake!!! You are insane... What if someone comes?”

But he was not ready to listen. He pulled me towards him and put his arm around my shoulder. Then he made me rest my head on his shoulder.

“We will be able to stay like this any time we wish... I will make it happen pretty soon,” he said again, placing a k!ss on my head.

Right then the door of the reading room banged open.

He took his hand away from my shoulder. But we didn't have enough time to make a space between us. We were so damn close...

"Mr. Patterson !!!" I was shocked to see him by the door. What the hell is he doing here?

Lecturers usually don't come to student's reading rooms. What is wrong with this guy?

"What you two are doing?" Mr. Patterson asked. He seemed so mad.

It is normal to have an affair in the university. Most of the students have affairs and they are spending time together with each other all the time. It is a common sight in a university to see couples holding hands and sometimes kissing each other too.

We were not doing anything. We were just being close... So, I don't know why he was so angry...

"We were doing an assignment... A pair work, Mr. Patterson." I replied.

"Here?" he asked like we are in someplace that is restricted for students.

"This is a reading room... We can use it at any time, Mr. Patterson..." Jake replied, politely yet firmly.

"Oh yes... Jake... I know that. I just asked because I haven't seen students using this much..." Mr. Patterson replied. His eyes were focussing directly on Jake's. Both of them were staring at each other like they are getting ready for some kind of battle. Okay, they make me really scared.

"Do you want to use this room, Mr. Paterson. If so, we can go somewhere else." I said, breaking the silence.

"No... That's okay... You can continue your assignment..." he emphasized the word assignment, which made me believe that he has realized something is going on between us.

"Ah... One more thing, Sarah... Thank you very much for participating in my session that day... Today I am going to have a discussion with Shane... Jake, maybe you can help me one day too..." Mr. Patterson said.

Thank God... I have told Jake that I participated in that session, though I didn't tell him about Mr. Patterson's visit to the cafe or his lift... But knowing he is going to have a discussion with Shane, made me a little nervous. Luke also said Mr. Patterson asked him to come for a discussion this week.

Why he select all the people who are close to me?

"I am so glad to help you, Mr. Patterson..." Jake said.

"Great... See you two around..." Mr. Patterson said, glancing at me. His eyes were still burning from anger.

Then he left.

"This guy is really creepy, isn't he?" I said involuntarily. But I regret it as soon as I said it.

"Why? Why you told like that?" Jake asked. He sounds scared...

God! Sarah... You don't know when to keep your mouth shut... Now ready to lie him...

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 59 - Tips

"Sarah, why you said like that? What has happened?" he asked again.

"Nothing... I feel the way he talks and acts, are creepy..." I said quickly.

I didn't want to make him bothered too much. He has got enough on his plate already.

"Are you sure, nothing specific has happened?" he asked again curiously.

It is hard to lie to him. He has a unique ability to read others.

"No... no... Nothing specific happened. I just felt so..." I said with my best confident voice.

"Hmm..." he replied after a small pause.

"You remember right, I told you on the very first day that he is not a good guy. So, try your best to have minimum contact with him," he added afterward.

“I remember that, Jake...” I said, holding his hand.

“Your protection is my main priority. I don’t think twice to do whatever it is required to protect you. But I can’t do it all alone. I need your support as well...” he said.

“I know that, Jake... I always take care of myself. I promise you.” I said.

He took my hand in his and placed a kiss on it.

Then he again put his arm around my shoulder and pulled me closer...

But he was not back to his previous mood. He was not playful anymore...He was scared... I can see it from his eyes...

I was also scared because I had no idea how much Mr. Patterson has seen. I don’t have any issues, even if the whole world gets to know about us. But for some reason, Jake wants to keep this as a secret... Whatever his reason is, it made me scared...

Also, the way Jake acts regarding Mr. Patterson makes me really worried... There is something about that guy which Jake hides from me...

Andrew Patterson’s POV

I didn’t know becoming a lecturer would be a life-changing experience for me...

My parents were strongly against me becoming a lecturer. My family is wealthy enough, even if I don’t work at all. My parents always want me to follow my father’s footsteps... They want me to take care of our businesses and one day become a politician just like my father...

I had no objection for those until my whole life change with one tragic accident... That day I lost the love of my love... I lost the purest and the most innocent girl in this world...

I first met her at university. She was just a simple girl. At first, I didn’t feel any specialty towards her either. But as times passed, she became the most important person in my life. Not like me, she was from a normal middle-class family. Her only dream was to become a lecturer one day.

We were in so much love. We were inseparable in those days. She was like an angel... I was willing to do anything for her...

However, on that doomed day, I lost her. To be exact, they made me lose her forever...

We were both in her car, which I gifted her. I was cursed to survive from the accident, and live in a world without her.

I acted like a mad man for several months. I didn't want anything other than killing my self. But in front of my mother's tears, I was not strong enough to do that either...

I was starting to recover little by little because of my mother... During this time, I got to know who was behind this accident. I got to know who is responsible for Lilly's death.

From that day onwards, I had only one target in my life. That is taking revenge! Every single minute I live after that day was just to take the revenge from that family...

I wanted to become a lecturer because it was her dream. I never thought it would totally change my life.

You must be wondering why I told you all these? Well... You didn't know anything about me, right? You need to know about me to understand why I act like this... You must know that I am not a bad person. I had enough in my life, which made me act like this...

First, I was astonished to see her because she looks so much like my Lilly... Yes, she looks so simple and beautiful, just like my Lilly. Even the way she smiles and talks match exactly with how Lilly did them. I couldn't get my mind off of her since then.

I started to search for her. It was not a hard task with the powers I have.

I got to know that Shane is her twin brother. But I still don't know why her brother and her parents treat her so poorly. She deserves much better... I am willing to give her what she deserves... Yes, I am willing to give her all the

happiness in the world. For me, she is the Lilly I lost... The universe has given me a second chance to have my love...

However, coming to this university gave me one other benefit as well... It allowed me to closely watch him... The heir of the family that I want to take revenge... Yes... I got to observe his every move... No matter how hard he tries to hide his identity from the rest of the world, I know everything about him... The fearful look in his eyes obviously says that he knows I am after him...

I knew Sarah is trying to hide something so hard... I knew she has given her heart to someone else even before I come here... But I never thought it would be my greatest enemy...

Today, I got a message from one of the students whom I set to keep an eye on her. He said that Sarah went to a study room, which is not usually used. He also said that Jake went there too.

What the hell is she doing with him? That's what I first thought.

I went there. I wanted to see myself.

He had his arm around her shoulder, and she was resting her head on his shoulder. As soon as they realized the door was opened, they tried to get away from each other. But I saw enough to know who is her secret lover.

No need to tell I was furious. I wanted to break his other leg too.

But I didn't, because I didn't want to destroy my character in front of her. I controlled my anger in the best way I could.

I need her... But to do that, I want her to trust me and have a good impression of me.

I know that won't be easy to win her heart. As far as I know about her, she is loyal and fully committed to the people she loves. But I don't care... His family has taken my life away from me... I am not letting them take away my newly found happiness too...

Sarah... My little angel... I will make you mine pretty soon... After that, you don't have to love secretly. You can tell the whole world that you are mine...

Jake... Be prepared to pay for what your family has done to me... They destroyed my life because of their hatred towards my family. Now my hatred towards your family will ruin your entire life...

Andrew Patterson's POV Cont.:

"Good evening, Shane. Thank you for joining in my small session" I said, looking at him. He looked a bit nervous.

"Good evening, Mr. Patterson. I am happy to help." He replied politely. But it was not that hard to realize it was fake politeness. He is so rude in his nature totally opposite of his sister.

"Since I explained to you earlier about the objectives of our session, I am going to start asking questions right away," I said.

He nodded.

"As you think, what is the most important thing in your life?" I asked.

"Football!" he didn't think twice.

"Why?"

"I am very good at it, and also it gives me everything I need." He replied quickly.

"What you meant by everything?" I asked.

"I have got all the opportunities, fame, love, appreciation, and all the good things because I play football." He said.

"What you think about your degree program? Is there any specific field you want to study more about?" I asked.

"Not really... I am not that good at studying. I want to complete the degree because it gives me more value as a football player, and also my parents really want me to finish it." he said.

"So, about your family... Who else is there in your family?" I asked, focusing my eyes directly on his.

“Just my parents and sister...”

“Sister... How old is she?”

“She is my twin...” he said casually.

“Oh! Great... What is she doing currently?” I asked.

“She is studying in another university...” he said. He is really good at lying, isn't he? His voice didn't even shake when he was lying.

“Really? Which university?”

“MBK university,” he replied immediately.

“Ah! Good... So, what about Sarah?” I asked.

“What?” he looked panicked.

“I mean... You mentioned about a sister who is studying at MBK. But you didn't mention about the sister who is in the same batch with you.” I said, observing his reactions carefully.

“What? How? I... I...” he was frightened. He couldn't find words to speak...

“Sarah is your twin sister. You don't have another sister who studies at MBK am I right?” I asked again.

He didn't say anything. He looked down.

“I can't understand why you want to hide that you have such a smart sister... I know this is not related to my subject or anything. I am just curious.” I said again.

“She is the complete opposite of me. I don't want a sister like her... I hate her...” he emphasized the word 'hate'.

I couldn't really understand how someone can hate a sweet and innocent girl like Sarah... Anyway, I want to find out the reason. That's the main objective of having this session with Shane.

After studying psychology, I trained sometimes as a counselor. At that time, I realized my special ability to make people talk to me. Even my mentor was surprised because most of the people get open up to me very easily.

I am willing to use my ability to know everything about my little Sarah... I am not letting anyone hurt her... Not even her brother and her parents...

“Why you hate her? I think she is a nice girl.” I said.

“Of course, Anyone’s first impression would be that. But she is not nice at all... She has taken away so much from me...” his voice sound broke. I know he is ready to speak about her...

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 60 - Tips

Andrew Patterson’s POV

He was ready to talk, and I need answers.

“I don’t understand what you talk about. As far as I know, she is an innocent girl with a kind heart...” I said.

“Maybe she is like that to other people. But for me, it is not like that. She ruined my entire childhood. I had to suffer a lot because of her.” he replied. I could clearly see the anger in his eyes.

“Why you had to suffer because of her?” I asked again.

“She was so bright since kindergarten. She could understand everything pretty fast. She became first always. Teachers loved her so much... She was their favorite student...” he said.

Well, it seems like his hostility towards his sister is because of jealousy... But I need him to tell it in his own words...

“She is a bright student even now. All the lecturers personally know her, and they all appreciate her very much. But I don’t know how it ruined your life,”

“I was completely the opposite of her... I was so weak at studies... No matter how hard my teachers tried, it was not easy to make me learn something. So, they always compared me to her and scold at me. They all humiliated me... Not just the teachers, even students humiliated me. Teachers said they can’t

even understand how that smart Sarah got a dumb twin like me... My life was so miserable. I didn't feel like going to school at all. So, I got weak at studies even more... This was the story until I started doing sports and built up my reputation as a good sportsman..."

"How did she act when everyone humiliated you?" I asked. Because I strongly believed even as a kid Sarah would never hurt anyone...

"I can't remember..." he replied, avoiding my eyes...

"You can't remember or you don't want to remember? She has never humiliated you. Am I right?" I asked.

"Yeah... She didn't make fun out of me... Sometimes she even stood up for me... But all those happened just because of her..." he said after a pause.

For a little kid, feeling that way is quite normal. Kids can't think deeply, and they don't try to understand things. So, his hatred towards his sister in their childhood is something acceptable. But holding that grudge over all these years and still resent your sister for something like that is ridiculous.

"So, you still hate your sister because of that? Don't you think it is childish... You are a famous football player now. Everyone loves you and admires you... You have everything that you didn't have those days... So, is there any use of hating your own sister any more?" I asked. Actually, I feel there is something else to this story as well. There is a part that he didn't talk about...

"I hate her not just because of that... There are other reasons too..." he said slowly.

"What are the other reasons?" I asked quickly.

Without saying anything, he was thinking for some time...

At the same time, my phone rang. I picked it up to cut the call, but when I see the caller Id, I couldn't cut it.

It was my dad...

He usually doesn't call me during work hours. So, this might be an emergency. I answered the call.

Just as I thought, it was an emergency, and he wanted me to come home as soon as possible.

I didn't want to stop my discussion with Shane. Don't know if I can ever get him to talk about this stuff again. But I didn't have any other option.

After Lilly died, my whole world was my mom...

She was not well all week. According to what my dad told, she is being hospitalized. So, I need to go there...

"Shane, I have an emergency that I need to attend to. So, shall we continue our discussion later?" I asked.

Without saying anything he nodded, and then he left the room.

I am so sorry my little angel... I was so close to finding out why your brother hates you this much... Anyway, I promise you I will find answers pretty soon...

I thought, looking at Sarah's smiling face on my phone screen...

Sarah's POV

After the lectures, I went to the cafe... When I come home it was around 7.30. I quickly prepared dinner and did the cleaning...

When I find time to take a wash and go to my room it was around 10 pm.

I took a call to Jake. He was working on our a.ssignment. He insisted that I should sleep because he can complete it alone. But I didn't want to sleep.

I was indeed exhausted after all the work, but talking with him, and doing something together with him, has some extraordinary power to take away my tiredness...

We both worked together till midnight and we could finish the a.ssignment.

After that, I went to sleep.

I was half asleep when someone knocked on my door.

“Yes...” I said, still sleepy.

“It is me...” Shane’s voice raised from the outside.

His voice made me ran to the door and open it up for him.

He entered my room without saying anything and sat on my bed.

“You had a session with that Patterson guy, right?” he asked.

“Yes...” I replied in confusion. Why the hell he came to my room at this hour to ask about Mr. Patterson? Has something happened during their session today?

“Did he ask about me?” he asked.

“About you... What you mean by about you?”

“Don’t act dumb, Sarah... Did he ask about me, about your brother? ” he yelled at me.

“He asked about my family. But he didn’t specifically ask about my brother.” I said.

“You told him that I am your brother, right?” he then asked, focussing his stare on me.

“What? No!!! I didn’t tell...” I replied quickly.

“Then how the hell he knows that I am your brother...” he again yelled.

“What!!! He knows that...” I said in shock. How he got to know about that. Jake got to know about it because he has searched for information about me. So, did Mr. Patterson also searched for information about my family? If so, why the hell he did something like that?

“He fu**ing knows that, and he asked millions of stupid questions from me. If you didn’t tell how he knows about it?”

“How do I know, Shane? I have no idea. He is so creepy. He asked a lot of unwanted questions from me too...” I said.

“I will report him to the dean if he ever asks any unwanted question from me again...” he said, standing up.

Yeah... That's what we should do... This must be the most sensible thing he has ever said.

Then he left my room.

I closed the door and sat on the bed thinking.

I don't really know what Mr. Patterson is up to... Day by day there is something new to be afraid of him.

I again went to sleep...

I was in a car with Jake. We were going on some streets, I have never been to before... Mr. Patterson was following us. He was trying to hit our car with a huge truck... We were driving so fast, trying to escape... No matter what way we took, he always managed to find us...

Finally, he was just in front of us and he was driving towards us. We had no way to escape... We are going to die...

“This is it. This is the end...” I heard Jake was saying.

I started to scream... I screamed with all I have...

Then I heard my phone is ringing...

I opened my eyes and look around... I was on my bed safely...

God! Is that a dream or to be specific is it a nightmare? But it felt so real... My whole body was shaking... I was sweating too, despite the cold weather...

My phone was still ringing... So, that was not a part of my nightmare...

I picked up my phone and checked the caller Id. It was from Jake!!!

I felt like my heart stopped for a second... Why is he calling me at this time? Has something happened to him?

With shaking my fingers, I answered the call.

“Sarah... Are you alright?” his worried voice raised from the other side.

I don't know why, but as I heard his voice, I burst into tears...

“Sarah... What has happened? Are you okay? Why are you crying?” he was literally screaming.

“I... I am alright, Jake... I... Just had a nightmare... Are you... Alright?” I managed to ask.

“I am alright, princess... Why are you crying, if you are alright... Did you get that scared to that nightmare?” he asked softly.

“Yes... Jake... It felt so real... Both of us were about to die...” I replied, still crying.

“Oh! Baby!!! Don't cry, please... It is just a nightmare... Remember, if I am with you, I will never let anything happen to you...” he said, trying to calm me down.

“I don't care about me, Jake... I am worried about you. I am worried about our relationship... I want to marry you, Jake... I want to have babies with you... I want to grow older with you, Jake... I want my whole life to be spent beside you...” I was totally out of my mind... If I was in the right senses, I will never have the courage to tell all these things...

He was silent for a few seconds...

Then he talked... His voice was not sound anxious any more...

“Really... You want to marry me, and have babies with me, princess... Do you want a lot of babies... You know, I can give you any number of babies you want...” he said playfully.

“Why, is it wrong, if I want that...” I asked a bit angrily. I was crying and scared. He is trying to make fun out of me in a situation like that.

“No... No... Princess... That is the best thing I have ever heard in my life...” he replied quickly.

I didn't say anything...

“That is my dream too, Sarah...” he said again.

“Jake, why you call me at this time?” I asked.

“I don’t know, princess... I was asleep... I felt like something terrible is going to happen... I didn’t even have a nightmare. I don’t know why I felt like that. When I woke up, I wanted to call you and check about you...” he said.

“Jake... I also feel that something terrible is going to happen... I am really scared...” I said.

“Sarah... Will you be with me, no matter what happens?” he asked.

“Is that even a thing to ask, Jake... Of course, I will be with you...” I replied.

“Then don’t worry about anything, Sarah... I am doing everything in my capability for us to make our dream come true...” he said.