

## A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 7 - Tips

I fell into a deep sleep thanks to the pain killers, but not for so long. I woke up around 3 am, with incredible pain in my leg. I tried my best to forget the pain and sleep again, but I was not succeeded. Finally, I had to give up and take pain killers again.

My knee area was swollen so much. It looked like a good size ball, and the rest of my leg look so tiny compared to that.

This is not going to work right? I can't depend on pain killers forever. I have to get some real treatments or else I am afraid I would end up being a cripple.

Next morning, right after I entered the university first thing I did was go to the medical center.

"This looks pretty bad... and what are these other bruises..." Doctor asked pointing to some of the bruises in my hands and forehead. I got them from mom yesterday.

"Oh, these... I slipped in the bathroom" I lied. There is no way I can complain about my own mother right?

"Hmm... that's strange how you get these kinds of bruises from slipping in the bathroom" he said concerned. I guess he knows I am lying, but do I have any other choice Doctor? I am sorry.

"I also felt it is a bit strange when I check them," I said, but I hope I never said that. He stared at me suspiciously.

"By any means, did you hit your knee also from your slip," he asked pressing the word slip.

"Yeah... my knee also hit the floor. I think yesterday was a bad day for me..." I tried to smile foolishly.

"Look Sarah... this is beyond our potential now. This looks pretty bad. You should go to the hospital and first get an X-Ray. Then they will decide further treatments"

"ho...hospital... but doctor... please can't we do something without going to a hospital..."

“Why? are you afraid to go to the hospital. They are not going to cut your leg,” he said grinning at me.

\*\*\*\*\*

I came out of the medical center, not knowing what should I do now. I wanted to go to the hospital, I couldn't undergo the pain. It was extremely difficult for me to even walk now. But I have one problem...

How am I going to pay the hospital bill?

I didn't have enough money with me. What should I do now? Whom I should ask to lend me some money? Do I really have anyone I can turn to?

I checked my watch. It was 9.45am. My lecture will be started in another 15 minutes.

“Let's go to the lecture first, then let's see what we can do. Cheer up girl you are going to figure this out...” I tried to make myself relaxed.

When I entered the lecture there was no one. I sat in the first row, it is easier to concentrate from there.

I started to read last week lecture notes again. I have to focus on the lecture first. If I don't pass out with good grades, it won't be easy for me to find a good job. That means I have to rotten in the same hell for my entire life.

After like 5 minutes, someone entered the lecture hall. I slightly raised my head to see who it is. It was Jake. Without even looking at me, he went to another seat in the first row.

Now it was just me and him in this lecture hall. Most handsome man I have ever seen in my life was just four seats away from me... The pleasant charming smell of his cologne spread all over the lecture hall making my heart tickled. Having him in my close proximity, and being alone with him.... this whole situation gave me goosebumps.

What the hell is wrong with you Sarah? Stop having fantasies of someone who is never going to even acknowledge your presence. Don't be a desperate fool. I slapped my self lightly.

“Ouch” I have slapped where I got bruises from yesterday. It hurts.

You have someone who thinks about you. He says you are the only world for him. He is handsome and he is so good, isn't him? Then what the hell are you doing with having unrealistic dreams about someone else?

Everyone says it is so much difficult to forget your first love. My First love is Jake, though he even doesn't know there is a girl called Sarah who loves him so much. So don't blame me for not being loyal to my dear anonymous messenger... First Love is so hard to forget... But I think I am ready to move on...

\*\*\*\*\*

After the lecture, I took a call to dad. After all, he is my dad, he has to help me right? Just kidding I don't have a dad who helps me like that. but you know I am so hopeless...

His phone was ringing and ringing, but he didn't pick up. So I took a call again.

"What the hell... I am busy" he answered.

"I am a sorry dad... but can you please give me some money" I begged.

"Money for what!!!" he raged.

"Dad... my leg is extremely paining. Doctor in the medical center said I need to get an X-Ray first and get treatments from a hospital... please dad... I am in incredible pain" my voice broke with cries.

"You know how hard I work to fill your fu\*\*ing mouths every day. Even your mom is jobless now. Aren't you ashamed of asking money in a situation like this?" he yelled.

"I know that dad... I am so sorry... I won't ask you if this is not really needed"

"Where all the money you earn from your fu\*\*ing part time goes to? You useless bit\*\* You save up for you, don't you? fu\*\*ing wasting my money for your damn needs. Go die I don't care" he hung up.

Holding my phone to my chest I closed my eyes. I don't save up for me, dad. I don't have enough money to even eat most of the time... I am not trying to waste your money... I am in pain... I can't stand this... please... I cried. But there was no one to hear my cries.

\*\*\*\*\*

I had only one lecture today, so the rest of the day is free. I went to the cafe, my last hope...

After finishing my shift I gathered up the courage to walk to Mr. Donald's room. I am scared of him to hell... But I was in a situation to care less about my fear, as the pain in my right knee is dominating all my emotions right now.

"What you want?" he asked as he saw me.

"Mr. Donald... can you please give me a week advance?" I asked in a begging voice.

"A week advance? you are just a part-timer"

"I know Mr. Donald... but I have been working here for more than a year now... and I have been always loyal and hardworking..."

"Hmm... I can give you the advance... but I have certain rules..." he said.

"I will agree to all your rules... please Mr. Donald I really need this money" I knew I was so desperate, but I don't care.

"You have to come to work for a week continuously starting from tomorrow. In the weekend you have to work the whole day. If you agree I can give you money " he said.

"Of course I agree," I said with relief. Mr. Donald seems to be a nice person, no matter how he looks from outside. After all, he came for my rescue, for which I am truly grateful to him.

\*\*\*\*\*

The doctor said I haven't got any bone fractures after checking the X-Ray... Thank God...

He band-aided my leg and gave some medicine to speed up the recovery. He advised me to keep my leg rest for at least a week. "If you don't do that, you will have to live with the pain for more than a month maybe..." he said.

I came out of the doctor's room, almost crying.

I sat on the chair outside the doctor's room. What am I going to do now? I promised Mr. Donald that I would work for a week continuously starting from tomorrow. Now the doctor advised me to rest my leg for a week. I don't want to be in this killing pain for a month, but how am I going to negotiate with Mr. Donald on this? I was battling with my mind holding the money Mr. Donald gave me. I have to go to the cashier, I have to pay my bill from his money. I don't think I can rest my leg for a week... I am sorry buddy, What can I do? I whispered to myself.

\*\*\*\*\*

"Hello... I want to settle my bill" I said to the nurse in the counter.

"Yes... Ma'am can you please give me your appointment number"

"Yeah it is 34980L"

"Mmmm... Ma'am your balance is zero... your bill is settled out" she said looking at her screen.

"What? no... it cannot be... I think you get the appointment number wrong... it is 34980L"

"yes, ma'am it is 34980L. and you are Sarah Anderson, aren't you?"

"Yeah... I...I am Sarah Anderson. But I haven't settled my bill yet, look I have cash in my hand to pay the bill... Maybe something wrong with the system?" I asked confusedly

"No Ma'am I am certain it was settled just 5 minutes before... "

I sensed my phone vibrating. I took it out.

"I couldn't protect you from getting hurt, so please accept this as my apology," the new message said.