

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 46 - Tips

I spent the rest of the day like I was in a dream. I could still taste the sweetness of his lips on mine, and feel the warmth of his touch on my body. This is certainly a beautiful dream. Who thought a girl nobody wanted would kiss everyone's prince charming on his lips? Life is totally unpredictable. One thing that we thought, impossible to happen would become a normal, routine thing after some time. Please, God! Please don't let this happiness fade away. I won't ask for anything in my life again. Please let me be with him...

In the night when I was just lying down on my bed, he called me.

"How are you, princess?" his deep, warm voice raised from the other side.

"I haven't been this good since I can remember," I said, smiling.

"Same here, Sarah... Today is a dream that came true..." his voice was highly excited.

"How many dreams we have, Jake? Would we be able to make all of them come true?"

"Of course, princess. We can and we should. I will never let any of our dreams fade away." he said boldly.

"Hmmm..."

"Why? Don't you believe me?" he asked.

"Oh, no! I believe in you even more than I believe in my self. I am yet to know a lot of things, and they make me scared." I told the truth.

"Don't worry, Sarah. Those things you don't know, I will never let them destroy our dreams. I promise you that." he replied.

After that, we were just talking about some random stuff for some time.

"Sarah, I forgot to tell you. We are going to be super busy in the coming few days. We have a match with Victoria University in their ground next week." he said when we were about to say goodnight.

“Ah! It is going to be a tough match, isn’t it?” I asked because the victoria university team is the main rivalry team to us.

“Of course. That is why we need to do our best. We have planned to change our strategies a bit too.”

“That’s good.”

“So, princess... I won’t be able to take care of you in these days as much as I do now. Luke also won’t be there for you. So I need you to be extra careful.” he said worriedly.

“Don’t worry, Jake. I promise you. I will be a good girl.” I said, laughing.

“You are always a good girl, there is no doubt in that. I just want you to be cautious,” he stated.

“Okay, Jake. I will be.” I promised him.

“It would be another dream come true...” I said softly.

“What?”

“Watching you play in the court, knowing that you are mine...”

He laughed from the other end.

“Don’t laugh... You don’t know how many girls are dreaming about you when they watch you play on the court. Girls are practically drooling over you...” I said annoyingly.

“Really?” he faked a surprise.

“Oh! Didn’t you know that? Don’t act innocent, Jake... You know that girls are having huge crushes for you, though you act like you don’t give a sh!t.” I said.

“I am not acting like I don’t give a sh!t... I really don’t give a sh!t about any of those girls, Sarah... My eyes, heart, and soul are just dedicated to one girl... You know who is that...”

“But you didn’t give a sh!t about that girl either... Can you remember one day, that girl came to you to get an autograph? You were giving everyone else autographs, but when it is her turn, you just stormed off... You know how much that hurt her...”

“You know how much it hurts me to see, she acts all stupid like any other fangirl and begging for an autograph when I want her to be special, and I am willing to give her my entire life?” he said in one breath.

“Really... Is that why you stormed off?” I asked with surprise.

“Of course... I don’t want her to be one of my fangirls, because each and every goal I scored, was just for her. Though it is hard to find such a tiny girl in the big crowd, my eyes have this specialty of finding her...She may not have noticed, but each time I scored a goal, I first look at her among the spectators just to see her beautiful smile... “

“I didn’t think you were looking at me those times... I thought you are just looking at your supporters...” I said while tears filled in my eyes. God! if I knew all of these, how happy I would be those days? Why you hid your feelings from me, Jake?

“Okay, now you know that... I am not asking you to be there, because I know you are going to be there even if I didn’t ask you to. So when you are there, just remember that guy who everyone is dreaming about is yours... Just yours forever...” he said.

I am a thousand percent sure, if he was here with me, I would k!ss him in those !!ps until both of us can’t breathe anymore...

“One more thing, Sarah...” he said.

“Yes...”

“If I score 3 goals in this match, I need something from you...” he said.

“Scoring 3 goals in this match by yourself... It is pretty hard, isn’t it?” I asked, wondering.

“Yes, it is... Everything I get from you is so valuable to me. That’s why I am willing to try my best to earn that.” he said, chuckling.

“You know, Jake... There is nothing in my life that I can't give you. You don't really have to work your b.utt off to earn any of those.” I said, and I meant every word of that.

“I know it, Sarah... But I owe you so much for hiding things from you. So when I want something special from you, I want to earn it.” he replied.

“Okay, then... What will you need from me?” I asked, smiling.

“I will let you know that later.”

“Okay, Mr. Perfect... Do your best and earn it!”

As he said, they were both pretty busy for the rest of the days. Not just them, the whole football team and the cheerleading squad were super busy.

I hardly saw them other than in lectures. Even at night, Jake was exhausted to even talk with me over the phone for a long time. But he called me every night, and most of the time, he fell into sleep in the middle of our call. However, he texted me each and every time he could.

I know he was doing his best to balance his studies, football, and me. But there are times I really miss him.

So, someday I went to the football field, just to see they practice. But I couldn't do that every day as I was afraid someone will suspect something. You know, hiding an affair from everyone around you is harder than you can ever imagine... Each and every minute, you have to be scared, thinking someone will suspect something...

However, days past like this, and then it was the day of the match everyone was eagerly waiting for.

I was on my way to Victoria university when I heard my phone rang.

The call was from Jake...

“Hello...”

“Hello, Princess...” his deep voice raised.

“We came to Victoria... I am about to switch off my phone and put it in the locker. But before that, I felt like I need to hear your voice.” he said.

“Oh!!! Wish you all the best, Jake... I know you are going to nail this.” I said.

“Give me a k!ss...” he said.

“What? “

“Yeah... give me a k!ss over the phone... Be quick...” he said.

I blushed even though he was nowhere near me.

“Sarah, quickly...” he said again.

I gave him a k!ss over the phone... It felt a bit awkward but r0mantic too...

The whole stadium was filled with spectators... Due to the long-time rivalry between the two universities and their highly sk!lled players, this match has become one of the interesting topics in sports, and there were a lot of reporters too.

“Hey...” a beautiful blond girl from our university sat next to me, and she greeted me. Her name is Sally, have I mentioned her? If not, she is one of those girls, who didn't bother me at university. As far as I know, she is from a rich family, and her grades are not that bad either.

“Hey...” I said in reply.

“Today is going to be a big day, huh?” she said.

“Of course... hopefully odds may in our favor,” I said, smiling.

Then it was announced the arrival of the Victoria team... The whole stadium echoed with cheers.

Then it was our team... We all stood up cheering for our players...

They came to the field, led by my Jake... My Prince...

After him, it was Luke, who is the vice-captain and then Shane...

Jake was looking at the supporters of our university. I knew he was looking for me...

I just waved the flag which was on my hand, but I knew he can't see it among all the other flags, that are waved in the air.

However, his face lit up with a smile, and it was my signal that he saw me...

Then the match began...

It was a pretty tough match as both teams have a talented set of players.

However, Jake managed to score a goal within the first 10 minutes. Everyone stood up cheering...

Jake!!! Jake!!! Jake!!!

His name was echoing everywhere.

Jake looked at the area I was sitting, with a huge smile on his face. His sweat covered face looked handsome than ever, and it was so hard, not to run to him and kiss him...

The girls who were sitting in front of us seemed to be huge Jake fans...

They even had his posters.

"He looked at us and smiled..." one of them screamed.

"Yeah... It is his rare smile... He looks handsome than ever... Oh, Jake... Marry me, please..." one of the other girls screamed.

Not in this lifetime, he is going to marry you, girl... He is mine... Only mine... I thought, smiling.

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"Oh God! Jake, how you became this sexy?" one of the other girls screamed.

"I am thinking, how will it be to kiss those lips..." another one screamed.

Well, I can tell you how it felt to kiss those lips, girl... It felt like a dream, nothing can beat the warmth of his lips...

“I am going to get an autograph from him today...” one girl said.

“We all are going to get autographs from him...” another one replied.

“I am not going to get his autograph on a piece of paper...” the first girl said again. She was the same girl who said she needs to marry my Jake...

“Then...” another girl asked in total surprise.

“On my b**bs!!!!” that girl screamed...

Her friends cheered!!!

What the hell? I just wanted to grab that bi**h from her ponytail and slap her face... How dare her to even think about something like that about my Jake...

It will be the end of your fantasies, bi**h...

He hates when girls throw themselves at him, he will be furious if something like this happened.

Having a boyfriend like him is not an easy task... I haven't thought about it until now... So many girls dream about him. It is like loving a celebrity... I have to bare all of these and get used to hearing all the dirty things other girls would talk about him... Poor me...

The game has resumed when I am drowned in my own thoughts.

I think staying one goal ahead of the Victoria team made our players more energetic. But the Victoria team was also at a really good pace. The ball was mostly with our players getting passed from player to player, but it was too hard to score a goal again... I think their defenders are very talented.

However, one time Victoria team was so closed to score a goal, and at the last second, Shane was able to turn the ball in another direction. The whole stadium stood up with awe... That was such a brilliant level of goalkeeping... No wonder, he is the best goalkeeper our university has ever produced. I guess no one even thought that he could defend it, everything happened so quickly, and when I was expecting to see the ball in the goal, it was not...

I felt really proud of my brother... He is giving his heart and soul to this sport, and it serves him exactly as he needs...

The game was going on, and it was so close to the half break. Now the match is even more intense. Victoria's team was like, ready to do anything to score a goal...

Anyway, the game hit the half time, while we are one goal ahead.

Sally went to grab something to drink.

I didn't even feel like getting something to drink. I think I was too nervous even for that. Don't know how they manage to beat their nervousness in the pitch and focus on the game? Maybe that's something that comes with their practice...

I just hope odds are in our favor for the rest of the match too. But will Jake be able to score two more goals as he said? It looks pretty impossible with their defense. I wish I could see him now, even for a minute, I mean not a few meters away from me... I wish I can be in his arms for just a minute...

"This is for you..." Sally said, handing me a can of coca-cola.

"Oh! thank you... But how you managed to buy this, fast? I thought there will be a lot of people..." I said, wondering.

"Yeah... There were a lot of people..." she said, smiling.

"But I know the guy who sells these..." she added.

"Oh, that's nice..." I replied, smiling.

"Sarah, can I ask you something? Please don't think I am trying to look into your personal life or anything, okay?" she said.

"Yeah... You can ask anything..." I said with a bit of confusion. Is she going to ask something about Jake?

"You are a friend of Luke, right?" she asked after a small pause.

"Luke... Yeah..." There is no use of telling lies, I think everyone in the university knows that Luke is my friend. Because he always talks to me whenever he saw me, and he eats with me whenever possible. Now, he even sits near me in lectures...

“I have never seen he lets a girl get closer to him as he does for you...”

I was staring at her, trying to figure out what she was trying to say.

“Are you two having something, other than friendship?” she asked hesitantly.

“What? Oh! no...” I said involuntarily.

“He is a good friend, there is nothing else...” I added after that.

“Does he have an affair with someone else?” she asked.

“As far as I know, he is not having an affair with anyone...” I replied.

“Hmm... You are not lying to me, are you?” she asked again.

“Of course not...” I assured.

“Look, Sarah... Please don’t get me wrong. I like Luke...” she said, leaving me shocked.

“I think, like is not the correct word... I love him, Sarah... I love him so much, for many years...” she said. She sounds so desperate, which reminds me, my self in the past.

“We went to the same high school. He is so handsome and cheerful. I found him totally different from all the other guys I knew. I don’t know when I started loving him... But since high school, I was totally obsessed with him. He hasn’t even spoken more than 100 words with me in this entire time. Even the things he talked with me were related to academics...”

He has talked with you relating to academics, Sally... I was not even that lucky...

“Does he know, how you feel about him?” I asked.

“God! No!!! I was too afraid to let him know that... I am not ready to take any chance with him, Sarah... I want this to work out between us, for real...” she said instantly.

“I know he hates girls throwing themselves at him. So, I don’t want to be one of them... Even though I come to every match he plays just to watch him, I never go even close to him. Even to get an autograph...”

This girl truly is another Sarah... She seems to have the same feelings I have. The only difference is she has them for Luke, not Jake...

I know there are a lot of girls dream about Luke, but this is the first time a girl talked about it with me... Hearing her confession after I heard my brother's confession about Luke made me totally lost.

"Sarah, you are the only one who knows about my feelings other than me... I have never talked about these even with one of my close friends... I love him that much, Sarah... I don't want to let anything goes wrong..." she said.

"But I can't just stay far away from him, and watch until I lose him... I have to let him know about my feelings... But to be honest, I don't know how..."

I was looking at her, worriedly... I feel you, girl...

"What can I do for you, Sally?" I asked, kindly.

"Sarah... Since he is close to you... Maybe you can make me an opportunity to get close to him..." she said, looking right into my eyes. Her eyes were filled with hope...

This is such a dilemma... My brother and this girl loves the same person... It seems both of them love him so much... To whom I should support?

Anyway, Shane asked me to stay away from his problems... So I can't talk about him with Luke...

But this girl is clearly asking for my help... It is easier for me to talk with Luke about a girl than about a guy, isn't it? Especially about a girl who is beautiful and sweet...

I don't really know what Luke feels about her... Sometimes I feel that Luke loves someone so much... But he never has given me even a hint on who that is... Sometimes, it can be this girl... There is a very high possibility of this girl having a chance with him than Shane has any chance with Luke...

God!! These two people have put me in big worry...

"Sarah..." Sally shook my head as I was just so connected to my own thoughts.

The game also has started...

“Look, Sally... I don’t know how he feels about you or anything... But I will help you...” I said, holding her hand.

“Thank you!!! Thank you a lot!!!” she hugged me so tightly.

We both laugh at her spontaneous reaction...

She is really in love with him... You are such a lucky fellow, Luke... You are loved by so many people, and you totally deserve it...

I thought while looking at Luke in the field.

I was pulled out of my thoughts as Victoria’s team scored a goal against us. The ball went just an inch away from Shane’s fingertips to the net...

The whole ground was echoed with cheers for the Victoria team...

Shane looked so pissed off... But he tried his best, didn’t he? That is the nature of the game...

He was just kneeling down in front of the goal, looking miserable...

Then Luke came from somewhere, and he ruffled Shane’s hair and offered his hand to Shane... Shane stood up, holding Luke’s hand... Luke told something to him... Maybe something to cheer him up...

Luke is always cheering up his fellow players and being supportive. But this is the first time I have seen him, cheering up, Shane... Or maybe I was so focussed on Jake all the time, and I missed what other players were doing in the field...

However, Shane was back to his usual spirit and game resumed...

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So the game resumed even more intense. Everyone was trying their very best.

The score was still a tie, so everyone was trying to score a goal for their team. It was almost like a battlefield.

As same as in the first half, possession of the goal was within our team most of the time. Our players were doing a great job with the ball. Especially Jake and Luke.

They two create an excellent pair on the field. They understand each other's movements precisely, and it is like they read each other's minds. I have never noticed such a perfect combination between these two in previous matches, or maybe I was just busy observing Jake and dreaming about him. God! I have missed so much of the game and other players by just focussing on him...

I think today is the first day, I watch a football match with full concentration on what is really happening in the field...

After a few minutes of trying extremely hard to go through the Victoria team's defense, Jake managed to score another goal for our team.

YAY!!!!!!

I am not an expert in football, but in my opinion, it was a great kick. He did it with an unbelievable level of speed and energy. Everyone was cheering again for my Jake.

No need to tell, I was so proud of him... Especially when he looked at the area where I was standing, with his rare handsome smile, it made me break into tears with happiness.

The fangirls in front of me were going crazy about him again.

"You are my HERO!!!" one of them screamed.

"Marry me please, Jake..." another one yelled.

"Jake is super talented, isn't he?" Sally asked.

I smiled shyly.

"I always wonder how he manages to balance his academics with sports this well..." she said again.

"Same goes for Luke as well..." I replied, smiling.

“Yeah, it’s true... I think guys are better at balancing things than the girls,” she said.

“Are you a friend of Jake as well?” she then asked out of nowhere.

“What? ” I got really panicked with her unexpected question.

“Oh! No! I have barely spoken with him...” I added quickly.

“Why did you ask like that?” I couldn’t hide my curiosity this time.

“No... Luke and Jake were like best friends when we first came to high school. They were always together. After some time, I didn’t see them together that much. But I know they are still good friends. So I thought since you are a friend of Luke, you may be a friend of Jake too...” she explained, smiling.

“Ah!! I haven’t spoken to him much. I don’t know if anyone has spoken with him much other than academics or football stuff.” I said casually as possible. You are becoming a good liar!!! Congratulations Sarah!!!

However, there were just a few minutes left until the end of the game. Victoria’s team was offered a corner kick. A corner kick can be crucial at a time like this, right?

Jason, one of the most talented players in the Victoria team was going to have the corner kick.

He could take the maximum out of the given opportunity, and they scored another goal for their team!!! He kicked the ball in the direction of one of his fellow players, Tom, and Tom managed to turn the ball to the goal using his head.

God!!! The scores are matched once again. Only fifteen minutes were left.

I think the Victoria team was satisfied with having the scores tied. They were not trying to score any goals. Instead, they were trying to aggressively defend.

On the other hand, our team was trying their best to score another goal.

I can't even imagine the tension the players would have on the field because I felt like I was on fire. I was extremely nervous...

I so much wanted our team to win, and also I wanted Jake to score three goals... Whatever he is going to ask from me after he scores three goals, I am willing to give him right away no matter how many goals he scored. But I know that's not what he wanted.

Please, God!!! Please let him get one goal more... Please!!!

I was praying from all my heart...

I think God has listened to my prayers... Jake was running towards the goal with the ball, and he was so close to scoring... He was like lightning!!! So fast!!! So strong!!! He was going to score!!!

But the next second someone tripped him, and he falls to the ground!!!

"That's illegal!!!" I heard Sally screamed.

I didn't know if that is illegal or not, I couldn't even comprehend what has just happened.

He was going to score, and the next second he was on the ground holding his leg!!! How that's possible?

I was standing up, placing both of my hands over my heart while tears running down my cheeks.

He was in extreme pain!!! My poor Jake is in extreme pain!!!

He was still on the ground and our physician was checking on him. It seemed like he can't even stretch his leg properly.

My poor baby!!!

This was not the first time I saw him getting injured at a game. My heart always ached to see him in pain. But today it felt a million times worse.

"I don't think he would be able to play further..." I heard Sally said next to me.

But I didn't say anything in reply. I didn't know what to say. I don't care if he couldn't play further in the match, but seeing him in that much pain... It is intolerable.

I wanted to run to him... Hold him from both of my hands... Comfort him in any way I can...

But I was helpless... I had to wait and just stare...

Sally was right... He couldn't play further in the match. He couldn't even walk. Our team's physician held him from one side, and his assistant supported Jake from the other side. Even though he had support from both sides, Jake still walked with so much difficulty.

Our whole team looked devastated with what just happened. We have only a few minutes available, and we lost our key player...

However, the player who tripped Jake got a red card, and in return, our team was offered a penalty kick.

This will be our last chance to win, we have to make this succeed. Luke is the one who got to play the penalty kick. Everyone was again focussing on the match.

But my mind was distant from the game... I was thinking about my Jake... I couldn't see him from where I was. I think they took him to the player's rest area.

My poor Jake... He must be really pissed off right now because it is someone else's illegal movement that made him injured and stop him from scoring his third goal. I don't know why people do such illegal things on the field... This is a game... You have to be fair and respect others, isn't that the base of any sport?

However, Luke could succeed in the penalty kick. We could score another goal!!!

Right after that goal, the game was ended, giving us the winning. 3-2 goals.

All our players and the supporters were cheering with the excitement. I was so happy for my team. They played fairly with their skills, and they truly deserve

this winning. But I couldn't be as excited as they are because I don't know how my Jake is...

After all the celebrations and handshakes with each other, players started to leave the ground. Jake didn't return to the ground. He should be seriously injured and in a lot of pain.

After players left the ground, everyone started to leave.

The girls in front of me were complaining that they couldn't get an autograph from Jake as they wished.

I was just sitting on my seat, thinking about what should I do now. I know I have to leave, but I couldn't without knowing his status.

"Let's go..." Sally said.

"Mmm... "I said, thinking.

"Why? What's wrong?" she asked, concernedly.

Sarah... You can't act stupid like this... Come back to your senses. You can stay here all day, but you won't get to know his status.

"Nothing... Since everyone is leaving the same time, it is a bit crowded." I replied.

"Yeah... It is true..." she said, sitting back next to me.

We both stayed there for some time and after that left the stadium.

"Where do you live? I can give you a lift." Sally offered.

"Oh! Thank you, Sally. But I have some other work to attend too... So you may go..." I replied.

"Ah! Then okay... See you at uni, Sarah... Take Care..." she said, walking towards the car park.

"See you, Sally... Drive safely..." I said in reply.

Then I started walking towards the bus stop thinking of what should I do next. I didn't know if it is okay to call Jake at that time. So I took my phone and dialed Luke's number.

He answered his phone after a few rings. Thank God!!

"Hello..." Luke's deep voice raised from the other side.

"Hello, Sorry for calling you now, Luke... But I want to know how he is?" I said trying my best to stay calm.

"We still don't know for sure... We are taking him to the hospital. Our physician said we need to get some X-Rays before coming to any conclusion."

"Is... Is he in a lot of pain?" I asked while tears filled in my eyes.

"He is in pain..." he said after a small pause.

"But don't worry... We are with him. You may go home now. I will call you after we reach home." he said.

"Okay... Thank you, Luke..." I replied.

Putting the phone back to my pocket, I sat on the metal bar at the bus stop. How long will it take to get him treated at the hospital? Would it be some serious injury? Would he be unable to walk for some time? Please God! don't let it be that serious... I can't bear seeing him in such a state... God! How much I love him? I have never felt this worried about anyone in my entire life... I really didn't know, he means this much to me... Even thinking of him in pain breaks my heart...

I didn't feel like going home... I wish I knew where is Jake's house... Even though I went there once, I couldn't remember the directions...

I decided to stay here until Luke calls me back...

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I was waiting at the bus stop nervously, holding the phone in my hand. It was so hard to resist myself from calling Luke and check what is going on. But I didn't want to disturb him when they are at the hospital.

Everyone has already left after the match. There was no one left near the bus stop. It was pretty dark, and the street was empty too. If it was some other time, I would never stay here alone. But at this moment, I didn't give a sh!t about those. I just wanted to know if he is okay.

After a long and hard waiting time, my phone finally rang.

"Hello," Luke's voice raised from the other side.

"Where are you both? How is he? What the doctor said?" I was so impatient to know.

"Hey! Calm down first. We just came home. He is okay. Fortunately, no fractures, but he will not be able to walk for some time."

"Oh!" I was relieved, knowing he got no fractures, but how can I bare when he can't walk for some time.

"Hey! Don't worry..." Luke said. I think he could sense the disappointment in me.

"Here, Jake wants to talk with you." he then said.

"Sarah..." next moment, Jake's deep voice raised from the other end.

"Is it hurt a lot?" I couldn't control my tears as soon as I hear his voice. He is in deep pain. I don't need him to turn it to words, I could just sense it.

"To be honest, it hurts. But I have suffered far worse injuries than this, princess. So, there is nothing to worry about." he was trying to comfort me even in a situation like this.

"I can't stand it when you are in pain..." I said between tears.

"Don't cry, babe. It hurts me a lot more than this injury," he said worriedly.

"I am not crying... I just can't stop my tears..." I replied, trying to wipe out tears from my eyes.

"Listen... It is just a few weeks... After that, everything is going to be alright. We should be happy because it is not some serious injury." he was trying his best to soothe me, while he was in extreme pain. My poor Jake... He loves

me so much... Thinking about how much he loves me made me cry even harder.

“Sarah... Please don’t cry... Be a good girl, stop crying, and go wash your face. I will call you after that...”

“I can’t wash my face... I am not at home...” I said without thinking much. But it triggers him within an eye blink.

“What? Not at home... Where are you then? It is pretty late now...” he sounded so worried and angry too.

“I am still at the bus stop near the ground...” I said guiltily.

“What!!! At this hour? Are you insane? Is there anyone near?” he literally barked at me.

I nervously roamed my eyes. There was no one on the street. I felt a bit scared too.

” No... There is no one...”

“You make me going crazy, Sarah...” he yelled.

“Now, don’t go anywhere... Just wait a few minutes. I am sending Luke to get you.” Jake said.

“No!! I can go home...” I protested as usual.

“If you can go home, you should have done that by now. It is closer to my place. I am sending Luke now. I will cut this call and call you back from my phone, okay.” he said.

“Can I come to see you?” I asked, wishing from all my heart that he may say yes.

“Mmm... Okay...” he then cut the phone without even letting me say anything.

Within just a minute, my phone rang. It was from Jake.

“He is coming to get you... Keep on talking with me until he comes,” he said.

I didn't know what to say. I was so happy because I am going to see him. On the other hand, I was feeling guilty as hell. When he was in such a pain, I made him worried about me. I am such a careless person.

"Sarah..." he said, as I didn't reply.

"I am sorry... I made you worried." I replied.

"You don't have to apologize for making me worry. But you can't act irresponsibly like this, Sarah..." he said sadly.

"I know that, Jake... I actually forgot about everything because I was so worried about you..."

"Now forget that. Just tell me something else..." he said. He may want me to distract his mind from thinking about the pain.

So I just started talking about random stuff with him, until Luke's car stopped in front of me.

"You are acting so stupid!" Luke scolded me as soon as I get into his car. He is usually so cool about everything, but he seemed to be really angry now.

"I am sorry, Luke. I completely forgot everything else thinking about him." I said, apologetically.

"We both are doing everything we can to make sure you are safe. But here you are, completely ignoring my words and staying in this ghosted street this late," he said.

"I am so sorry..." I said, looking at him. He looked exhausted. He hasn't even changed his clothes. After the match, he had to take care of Jake, and then me. He has the right to be angry.

He didn't say anything. He just looked at me and released a long sigh.

I took even less than 10 minutes to reach Jake's house.

Jake was sitting on the sofa while his leg was resting on a few cushions arranged on the coffee table.

He smiled as he saw me.

His leg was fully bandaged from the knee to toes.

“It hurts a lot, isn’t it?” I asked, walking near to him and looking at his leg.

“I told you, I have suffered things worse than this. So it is okay...” he said. But his face was saying a different story. He looked utterly exhausted, and his face was wrenched with pain.

I couldn’t stop tears rolling down.

“Hey!!! Don’t cry, princess...” he pulled me from my arm and made me sit next to him.

Then he gently wiped tears from my face.

“It is just a few weeks, then everything will be fine,” he said.

“But you won’t be able to walk for a few weeks,” I said sadly.

“Just for a few weeks. There are a lot of people who can’t walk in their entire life...So, a few weeks mean nothing. Don’t worry, Princess...” he said, smiling.

I just hold his hand without saying anything.

“Want to drink something?” Luke asked, coming to the living room.

“Okay...” Jake nodded.

“I will prepare something to drink.” I offered.

“That’s a good idea,” Luke said, crashing to a nearby chair. Poor Luke... Jake is so lucky to have such a good friend in his life.

“What you both want?” I asked.

“Hot chocolate...” they both replied in unison.

I laughed at them and headed to the kitchen.

They were talking about the match when I return with three mugs of hot chocolate.

I sat next to Jake on the sofa.

“Why he tackled you down, knowing it is an illegal movement?” I asked.

“They were willing to do anything to stop us from scoring another goal. He knew there was no way, they could stop Jake if he didn’t tackle Jake down at that moment.” Luke replied.

“But it leads to a penalty which gave us the victory ultimately,” I said.

“When you are so angry and aggressive, you actually don’t see the consequences of your actions,” Jake said calmly.

“But it is so unfair...” I argued again.

“Life is not fair at all. You know about that more than any of us.” Jake said again.

Of course, he is right. Life is not fair at all. I have more than enough experience to prove it. People are so selfish and cruel.

They were again discussing the match, I was just listening to them while sipping my hot chocolate.

“Jake, let’s take a wash. After that, you can rest comfortably.” Luke suggested after we all finished our drinks.

Jake nodded his head.

“I am going to stay here tonight. What you are going to do?” then Luke asked me.

I really wanted to stay with them. But I was not sure if Jake will be okay with it. So I looked at Jake, expecting him to take the decision.

“If you want, you can stay...” he said.

Thank God!!!

“Of course I want...” I replied quickly.

“Sarah, can you order some dinner? He should eat something before taking all those medications.” Luke said.

“Okay... What should I order?”

“Anything you like,” he replied, smiling.

“Jake, is there anything you want to eat?” I asked.

“I can eat anything, princess. I just got my leg injured, I don’t have any stomach ache or anything.” Jake laughed.

“Okay...Okay... I will order pizza.” I said, pouting.

They both laughed.

Then Luke helped Jake to sit in the wheelchair. It was so painful to see him in a wheelchair. But as he said, it is for just a few weeks. So, I must make up my mind.

Jake’s room is upstairs. Since he can’t go there now, Luke took him to the bedroom in the downstairs. It has a bathroom also attached to it. So, it is convenient at the moment.

I came back to the living room and placed an online order for pizza. Then, I spent some time checking our university football page on facebook.

They have already uploaded some photos and videos of today’s match. There were some wonderful captures of both Jake and Luke... Both of them look incredibly handsome.

I spent a few minutes going through photos and stuff.

There was no sound from the bedroom. Have they finished? I thought of go and check.

The bedroom door was fully opened. I couldn’t see Luke. Jake was sitting on the bed, keeping his leg on a stool. He was just having a towel wrapped around him. His muscular chest was fully exposed. He looked so damn hot!!!

This is like the third time, I saw him shirtless. But this time it felt much different... Maybe because I know he is mine... That man who is se.xy as a Greek God is mine... Only mine... Forever and beyond...

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 50 - Tips

I was just staring at him. Having all the thoughts going on in my mind. I don't know how long I stayed there.

"Enjoying what you see?" his voice brought me back to the real world.

He was smirking at me. I blushed with guilty. I felt like a small kid who got caught while doing something she is not allowed to do.

"Come..." he then said as I was still waiting near the door.

I slowly walked towards him, still looking down. I had no courage to look at his face.

"Sit..." he demanded, showing the space next to him.

I didn't feel like sitting next to him when he was just barely covered with a towel. But you must know by now that Jake is someone who never takes no for an answer. He grabbed my hand and made me sit next to him.

"Look at me..." he then raised my head with his hand.

Then he traced his index finger gently over my face.

"You look like a ripe tomato... I want to eat you..." he whispered seductively.

You are making me even red, idiot...

He then took my right arm and kept it right above his heart on his bare chest.

Have you ever electrified? Well... I got electrified right then. I don't know enough words to explain all the feelings I had when my hand touched his warm skin. I felt his heartbeats under my touch. God! his heart beats so fast... I think mine is the same...

"Do you feel my heartbeats..." he murmured again.

I wanted to say yes... But no words came out of my lips. I just nodded my head.

“Only you can make this heart beats like this... Remember that forever...” he said gently.

My eyes filled with tears...

Then he removed his hand from my hand and held my face from both of his hands.

“You are so beautiful, my princess... Please tell me that you are mine...” he said when his eyes were focussed on mine.

Yes, I am yours... Forever and beyond... I would die instead of being with someone else...

“I love you, Jake... I love you so much... I am yours... Yours only...” I whispered when tears were running down my cheeks.

He looked stunned by what I said... He was staring at my face for a few seconds...

Then the next moment, his lips attached to mine... I totally lost my self in his warm lips... That kiss was so passionate... Filled with so much love and affection...

I have no idea how long we were finding heaven in each other's lips... I don't even know how I managed to stay without breathing for that long... Or did I breathe while I was kissing him? I don't know... It was like a dream...

He then broke the kiss and cuddled me to his chest... His well built, masculine, bare chest...

I wrapped my hands around him and got my self attached to him even more... This is my place... My rightful place in this world...

He smelled wonderful... I think it is his body wash... I couldn't help but kissing his bare chest gently...

“I was waiting so long to hear those words from you, my princess... I don't care how much my leg hurts, I have never felt this happy in my entire life...” he said, kissing my head.

Luke's POV

I help Jake to take a wash without letting his injured leg getting wet. Then I help him to sit on the bed and placed his leg on a small stool.

Jake didn't have any clothes to wear in this room. So, I went up to his room to take things he may need.

I was exhausted. I don't feel like even walking. All I wanted was just take a bath and crash to a bed. But for him, I was willing to travel around the world now, if it is required.

I went through his closet and found a comfortable short and a T-shirt for him to wear. Then I needed to find something for Sarah too... I always keep extra clothes for me here. So I was okay...

Then I collected other things such as his cologne, face wash... It will be easier to keep all these things in downstairs.

After getting everything, I went downstairs. His bedroom door was opened as I left it. But I stopped a few steps away from the door because I heard some sounds inside.

Sarah has come to his room... She was sitting next to him...

He was kissing her!!!

They were in a very passionate kiss!!!

He was caressing her hair and her back while kissing her... Her hands were exploring his naked back...

This was the very first time I saw them this close and... kissing...

I knew I should ready to face this one day... From the moment they started their affair officially, I knew, I have to stand these things... But when it happens in reality right in front of my eyes, it was unimaginably painful to accept...

God! Please forgive me for having thoughts like this...

I love both of them so much... I want nothing but happiness for them... They deserve each other... They deserve happiness...

But I am also a human with feelings like everyone else... No matter how much I want them to be happy, I can't just ignore the fact that their happiness makes my happiness disappear...

Why my life is this complicated? What have I done to deserve this pain?

Breaking the k!ss, Jake then cuddled her to his c.hest.

Both of them seemed to be in a totally different world... Their own small world filled with love and happiness... A world that I am never going to have...

I made myself covered by the wall... I didn't want to interrupt their moment...

Sarah's POV

I was startled when the doorbell rang... I was still in his arms... I quickly pulled my self from him...

"I will get that..." Luke's voice raised just behind the door.

When I raised my head, I saw him walking towards the living room. He was carrying something in both of his hands.

He was just behind the door, wasn't he?

God! How long has he been there? He might have seen everything... I am pretty sure my face again turned red.

"He saw us, didn't he?" I whispered.

"So what?" Jake chuckled.

"We were k!ssing and..."

"So... Did we do something illegal?" he laughed again. His whole face was lit up with a playful smile.

"You are insane..." I said, pouting.

“Don’t get stressed over little things, princess. We love each other. We don’t have to be afraid to show it. On the other hand, it is Luke... He is the only person in this whole world that understands and supports us without any condition...” he said in a confident voice. When he talked about Luke, his voice clearly showed how much he trusts Luke and how much Luke means to him.

How wonderful to have a friend like that...

We ate pizza while watching TV. Jake was talking about some random stuff. But Luke was strangely silent. He didn’t even laugh at anything we talked about. I think he was extremely tired. Poor Luke.

Jake also felt his silent behavior... He asked Luke a few times as well. But Luke just smiled wearily.

I called dad after dinner and told that I am staying at one of my friend’s house. He didn’t even ask who the friend is. I know he doesn’t care even if I don’t inform him. But Jake insisted that I should tell him.

After that, Luke took Jake to the room, and help him to get into the bed.

“I will sleep on the couch in the living room in case you need me.” Luke offered.

“No need to sleep on the couch, we can share the bed...” Jake replied.

“What about you?” Luke asked me.

“I am going upstairs...” I quickly said.

“Why? You can stay here with him. You can tell me if he needs to go to the bathroom or anything.” Luke again asked.

“No... I am going upstairs...” I replied.

I would love to sleep next to him. It would be a dream come true. But tonight is not the right time for it.

“Okay, then... Shall we sleep now? I am so sleepy.” Luke said.

After saying goodnight to both of them, I came to Jake's room. I took a quick wash and changed to Jake's bottom and T-shirt, which Luke has kept for me.

I was feeling so tired too. So I quickly crashed to the bed. The pillow smelled like him. It actually feels like sleeping next to him. Within a few minutes, I fall into a deep sleep. Having sweet dreams about us...

I woke up early. Luke and Jake were sleeping so peacefully.

Letting them enjoy their sweet sleep, I came to the kitchen to prepare something for breakfast.

"Good morning..." Luke's voice raised behind me when I was halfway done with preparing breakfast.

"Good morning..." I greeted and turn around to look at him.

He still looked tired, even after sleep.

"How is Jake? Did he wake up in the middle of the night?" I asked.

"No... He slept well thanks to the pain k!llers," he replied, smiling.

"That's great... Do you want some tea or coffee?" I asked.

"If it is not a trouble for you, tea sounds good..."

"How is it trouble for me? You do this much for us... Can't I just make a tea for you?" I said, switching on the electric kettle.

"You were extremely tired yesterday night, weren't you?" I asked.

"Yeah... I was a bit tired," he said, sitting on a chair by the kitchen table.

"Not just a bit... You were completely different yesterday, during dinner... Like you are in a different world..." I said.

"What? Did I look like that? Then I was tired more than I thought..." he said, smiling after a small pause. But that smile didn't reach his eyes as usual. I don't know why, but when he talks, I felt there was something more than just exhaustion to his unusual behavior.

Is he in some kind of a problem? Should I ask him about that? I was thinking while pouring hot water to his mug.