

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 8 - Tips

"I couldn't protect you from getting hurt, so please accept this as my apology," I was frowning at his message, God knows how long.

"Ma'am are you okay," the nurse asked kindly.

"Uh... yeah... I am good... so I guessed I don't have to pay anything else" I stuttered taking eyes away from the phone.

"Yeah Ma'am everything is settled"

"Okay thank you"

"You are welcome Ma'am," she said smiling.

I walked towards the seating area and dropped my self on one of the chairs.

"This is too much. You know I accepted when you offered me something to drink or eat... but this is way too much" I replied. I was actually angry with him.

He doesn't know anything about me, I just can't let him spend money on me like this. If I wanted to ask money from him, I would do that in the first place. But I don't think it is appropriate.

"Why? As I said this is an apology" he replied.

"But it is an expensive apology. So I can't accept it."

"your forgiveness worths a million times than this"

"There is nothing to forgive you. You have done nothing wrong to me."

"I couldn't protect you from getting hurt. It makes me want to k!!! my self"

"You know nothing about me. There is so much evil in my life. No way you can protect me from all of those. So just stop being sorry for something you don't even know the limits" my eyes were clouded with tears. I hardly saw what I was typing.

“I know about you more than you can ever imagine princess. It’s true, I can’t do anything to protect you right now. But as I promised I am going to make everything right for us.”

“There is no way you know about my life. If you know the truth you won’t even bother to text me”

“I know you and Shane are twins. ” I felt my heart froze for a second. My whole body shivered. What the Fu** how he knows that? No one in the university knows that.

“Just like I know that I know every other thing about you, which you may consider as secrets” he sent again.

I didn’t know what to say. It doesn’t seem all these started just 2 days back. He must be into me for quite a long time now. How the hell I didn’t notice.

“Look Sarah... stop being stubborn. You think you can work in the cafe for a week continuously when the doctor advised you to rest your leg for the exact same time period”

It was the first time he talked to me by my name... it felt strange... but this is not the time to think about that.

“How the hell you know that”

okay, he may know about my family as he claims, but how the hell he knows about my agreement with Mr. Donald, and above everything how the hell he knows what doctor said me just a few minutes earlier. Has he implanted some kind of a camera or mic to me? so he can observe everything I do.

“As I said I know a lot about you than you can ever imagine” he replied along with the winky face.

“Are you stalking me?”

“You can give whatever the name you like. But in my perspective, I am just trying to protect you”

“look... I see there is nothing to hide from you now. I am broke I accept that. Even my family doesn’t support me. I have been struggling with my life since I can remember. I always worked my b.utt off to get things I wanted. But I have

never beg anything from anyone unless I have something to offer in return. So now I can't be in debt to someone whom I don't even know much. " when I finished typing and send the text I burst into cries. I knew I am in a hospital and a lot of people are around me. But I couldn't restrain myself. I want to be loved and cared, not be pitied.

I was so happy when he started texting me because it means he was caring about me. But right now I feel really devastated, he just pities me, because he knows how miserable my life is. I don't want that. I hate that. I want to be loved and cared, just that.

"Sarah!!!! stop crying, please... I beg you stop crying" I barely saw his message with my blurred eyes.

He can see me... He must be somewhere closer...

I stood up and looked around searching for him. I really wanted to talk to him personally. I wanted to tell him to not pity me. I wanted to tell him that is not what I want from him...

But he was nowhere to be seen.

"I wish I could come to you now princess... I really wish... from all my heart...but I can't. I am sorry... please don't cry... I can't stand when you are crying..." a new message from him.

I sat back on the chair with disappointment. I was still crying. People were staring at me. I didn't care. I was really pissed off at him and of course at my self.

"look Sarah... don't think I paid your bill because I pity you since I know about your life. I have never pity you and I will never do that. Everything I have done... searching about you... texting you... following you... and every damn thing is just because... I Love You "

I couldn't even believe what am I seeing on my screen.

I forgot to breathe... my heart stopped... my mouth went dry... if anything was moving in my body, it was just tears flowing down my eyes.

"I didn't expect to tell you from a text like this... this is like the worst place I tell you about my feelings... I wanted to tell this to you holding you in my hand

when we meet in person. But I can't let you have a wrong opinion about me" he again texted.

He... Does he really love me?

How this even possible. He is like a shining star far away in the sky, I am just a worthless tiny stone down on the Earth. How he feels something like this about me.

"Are you angry with me" another text from him.

No way. How can I be angry with you?

I couldn't think of a suitable message to send him. What should I say now... He just said he loves me. What am I suppose to tell now? I was so confused.

I was staring at my phone blankly, without knowing what to tell him.

"I know... you may not believe me... you don't even know me... I forgot that" he texted again.

No... I know you... you are such a kind, such a handsome young man... I believe you... I know it is hard to believe, but my heart says I should believe you...

"Sarah... please forget what I just said. You can think about it after you get to know the real me... Let us be friends again... And let me just take care of you" another text.

I can't just forget what you have said... I don't want to forget... I am going to keep this message forever with me... This worths everything to me.

"Please text me... please... you are driving me crazy..." another text. His anxiety was clearly visible even in his text. Poor him...

Okay... enough...I have to tell him something... Use your smart brain Sarah, why you act like you have no brain at all

"I am sorry for getting pissed at you... I really thought you pity me... But I am relieved since you don't" I sent him.

"Oh! thank God you replied... yeah I do not pity you I will never do that... so are we good now?" His handsome smiling face was flashing in my mind.

“yes...But anyway I will pay you back”

“You can sum up everything and pay me when we meet one day”

“If you keep on doing things like this, I don’t think I will be able to save enough to pay you back even then”

“you don’t have to save up...You know there are other means you can pay me” along with a wink emoticon.

What? what does he mean?

“What you mean?”

“Never mind... now be a good girl and go to the cafe first, return the money. Then go home and take a rest...”

“I don’t know what Mr. Donald would think” this feels really good...Having someone to share my thoughts... it is such an unfamiliar but wonderful feeling...

“Don’t worry about that... Just go and return the money. He won’t ask anything. I have already talked to him. “

“You did what?????” I texted. oh my God, what has he done? What Mr. Donald would think of me now?

“Calm down... I know Mr. Donald very well so don’t think much... he is not going to think anything bad about you” You can really read my mind ha. How do you know me that well? I was thinking staring at the phone.

“What you think... time to go, girl... its night already. I have arranged a taxi... he is waiting for you at the entrance... don’t bother to pay. I have already paid him.. now don’t try to protest okay... I only need one thing from you. Please let me take care of you” he texted again.

I actually have a hell lot of questions to ask from you... But I am not sure if this is the right time.

He just confessed his feelings to me... I always craved that.

Love is such a magical word. Even hearing that can make you happy and satisfied. In my entire life, I was not blessed enough to hear that... I love so

many people... my parents, my brother, my friends... but none of them love me in return...

Even though I don't know much about him and I haven't actually talked with him other than from texts... hearing this magical word from him, it drifted me to a whole new world. A world where it is just me and him... a world where I am being loved and cared.... a world in which I don't have to worry about anything because I know, he is there to have my back...

I think that's enough...

"Can you give me permission to take care of you, sunshine? please..."
another text from him.

"Permission Granted...."

I didn't have to think before sending the reply...