A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 111 - Tips

Sarah's POV

Everything was ready for his arrival. I wore the dress, Jake asked me to wear and put my hair loose, just the way he likes.

We all were waiting in the living room for him to come. Dad and mom were reading newspapers on the sofa. Shane and I were sitting next to each other. Shane was doing something with his phone, but I was doing nothing. I was so damn excited, and I couldn't make up my mind to do anything else, other than waiting for him.

He came to the city by his helicopter. That saved his time a lot. So he could take some rest at his home here. He must be tired because of all the election work in the last few days.

He sent me a text saying he is leaving from his home to come here a short while ago.

I was just looking at the wall clock nervously while thinking about how I am going to react when Jake reveals our relationship with my parents. Anyway, I am pretty sure that mom would jump with happiness. She talked very high about him even before she knew that he is the only son of Victor McMiller. That day when she got to know about his family, she couldn't stop talking about Jake... She thought Shane is lucky because he got the opportunity to be on the same team with Jake. Now when she gets to know that Jake is going to be her son in law, she won't be even able to believe that.

Dad would also be excited. Having a son in law like my Jake guarantee that he is going to get his well deserved comfortable life very soon.

It is being more than half an hour since he told me that he is leaving, but he still didn't come. It doesn't take more than fifteen minutes to reach here. But it is raining heavily outside and thundering and lightning too. It is almost like a mild storm out there. Maybe that's why he is late...

Even though I waited this long patiently for this day, it is impossible to spend this few minutes until he comes here.

Time is running fast, but he is still not here... What the hell are you doing, Jake? God! This nervousness is going to k!ll me.

"Don't worry, it is raining heavily. You know how bad traffic can be in the rain..." Shane muttered, without me saying anything. He can understand me pretty well. It is surprising how fast he learned to read me like a book. Maybe because we are twins, it became easy for him.

We waited for some time more... Now it is more than an hour. Slowly, my nervousness is turning to fear. Why is he getting this late? No matter how bad the traffic, he can get here by now.

"Give him a call..." Shane whispered again.

I wanted to give him a call for about thirty minutes now, but I didn't because I don't want him to lose focus when he is driving in this ugly weather. God! Why did you give us such nasty weather today? Don't you know how important today is for us?

The call went straight to the voice mail... WTF!!!

Why your damn phone is not working, Jake?

I kept on trying to call him, but there was no success. It is nearly one and a half hours by now, and even if he just walked, he should have arrived here long before this.

I was so scared and almost crying, without knowing what to do.

Dad and mom asked for the fifth time why Shane's guest is late. Shane had to convince them and look after me at the same time.

Finally, we both thought it is better to take a call to Luke.

When I took my phone to dial his number, Shane's phone rang. The Caller Id said it is Luke...

My heart filled with some unknown coldness... I don't know why, but my heart says something serious has happened.

"Hello..." Shane answered the phone.

"What!!!" Shane almost screamed... Even mom and dad looked at him confusedly,

Yeah... What I thought was right, something critical has happened. My Jake!!!! I hold Shane's hand...

"Yes... I understand... Okay, I will..." Shane was looking down and still talking to Luke.

After he hung up the call, he raised his head and looked at me. The situation is worst than I imagined, that's what I felt when I saw his face...

Without saying anything, Shane h.ugged me tightly...

Though I didn't know what has happened, his warm h.ug gave me relief for a second.

"Don't get panic, we will get through this okay..." he whispered to my ear...

My heart was thumping in my c.hest... I had even forgotten to breathe...

"Jake's car was hit by a truck. He is now in ICU..." Shane said.

ICU... My love is in the ICU... His car was hit by a truck...

"I don't want to lie to you, sis... His condition is pretty serious," Shane said, tightening his hands around me and cuddled me more to his c.hest...

My face was buried in his c.hest... So when I started to cry like crazy, it didn't make much noise...

I couldn't even believe what I heard... We were so close to getting our happiness, and everything got ruined like this. My Jake... My poor baby... He is fighting for his life now... Why God? Why are you so cruel? What wrong have we done to deserve this?

Shane took me to the hospital, but we were not allowed to even go near the ICU. The whole hospital was filled with police officers and guards...

"President McMiller's son is in the ICU. Other than the family, no one is allowed to go after this corridor." two police officers were restricting people even enter the corridor that leads to the ICU.

I am his fiancee... He is engaged to me... So I am his family... I wanted to say... But how can I?

Shane made a call to Luke... Luke said he would come to us...

I was crying since I got the news, and by that time, I had no energy left to even stand up straight. My heart was like it has shattered to pieces... My head was going to explode... Shane made me sit on a chair, and I leaned on to the wall to rest my aching head...

Luke came to us with a few minutes...

He sat next to me and h.ugged me... His h.ug made me cry even louder... I felt like I am going to get mad...

We both love Jake more than our lives... Jake loves us more than his life too. The only difference is he loves me as his girlfriend while he loves Luke as his brother and best friend...

So whatever the pain I am going through, Luke is going through the same.

How is he? I wanted to ask, but I was afraid.

However, Shane asked that for me...

"He got badly injured, the injury in his head is serious... Doctors are performing an operation..." Luke said, still h.ugging me...

What a cursed woman I am? Since I was born, my parents and brother had to suffer because of me. Since I entered Jake's life, he had to face so many troubles. Now his life is also at risk. I am not getting any happiness in my entire life, and I am just making other people's lives miserable. It is better if I wasn't born in the first place...

Please, God!!! Please k!ll me!!! But please don't do any harm to the people I love...

Shane's POV

I walked with Luke a bit away from Sarah...

Jake's condition is serious than Luke said in front of Sarah... I could read it from Luke's face... I have never seen his handsome face filled with so much pain and distress... His eyes were bl00d red, and he couldn't talk even two words without his voice shaking and making him cry...

"His life depends on this operation..." Luke said before I asked anything.

"Probability of this operation getting succeed is very low..." he then added...

I felt like my heart stopped for a second... It was like I got hit by a car... I can't even explain the pain I got... I can't even imagine the pain Luke has, given that he is Jake's best friend and they are like brothers...

I don't really know how Sarah would be able to stand this... She is one of the strongest girls I have ever seen, but I don't think she is strong enough to hear this...

I didn't know what to say or how to react...

Luke turned to me and looked right into my eyes...

"I am going to k!ll that bastard..." he said, angrily...

There was no need to ask who he referred to...

"Do you think, Mr. Patterson is behind this," I asked. Though Mr. Patterson warned Sarah that he would hurt one of us, I never thought he would do something this dangerous.

"Of course... There is an eye witness. According to him, that truck purposefully drove to Jake's car..."

"He may not have kept any trails behind, so the police won't be able to catch him, but this time he is not going to escape from me. I will finish him and go to jail happily," Luke said.

When I was about to talk, police officers started to run here and there clearing the way...

I saw Victor McMiller was walking towards us. Mrs. McMiller was also coming behind him, in her wheelchair. There was a woman to push her wheelchair... Mrs. McMiller was just sitting in the wheelchair lifelessly. The pain and worry in her face remind me about my poor sister...

I quickly turned around to see where I left Sarah to sit...

She was barely standing up, leaning to the wall... She was staring at the way Jake's parents were going towards the ICU... No matter how much she loves Jake, she is not his family yet. Maybe she loves Jake more than his mom and dad love him, but she is not allowed to even go near the ICU. She is not allowed to walk to the doctors and ask how his condition is...

Jake's parents are getting everyone's sympathy, and the whole country may stand with them to help them and share their sadness... But for my poor sister, she will just have Luke and me by her side...

My heart filled with so much love and sadness for my twin, leaving Luke there I ran to her and h.ugged her cold, trembling body...

Luke's POV

The only way to show the pain I am going through right now is to take my heart out and show... Other than that, I don't know the words to explain my pain.

Indeed I have one-sided love, but that doesn't mean I love him any less... Maybe I love him more than his parents or Sarah loves him...

Though I stood up straight and talked with people, I did all of those automatically... I was dying inside.

Uncle Victor wanted to take Jake to the best hospital in the capital, but according to his condition, it was not possible. So he got all the best doctors here to treat Jake...

No matter how good the doctors are, there is a very low probability of this operation go well... Even if it goes well, there can be so many side effects...

I was waiting in front of the ICU with Jake's parents... I felt sad about Sarah... She must be here with us... But what can I do?

We have so many people around us, but poor Sarah has just her brother with her...

But my Jake got into this trouble because of her. If she didn't make him come today, this wouldn't happen... Then my Jake may still at uncle Victor's celebration... After she entered Jake's life, he had to go through a hell lot... He was always worried because of her... He had to make so many sacrifices, she is not even aware of. After everything, when he was going to get his happiness, he had to fight for his life just because of her bad luck...

What the hell am I thinking? Am I going completely insane? I am thinking like an uneducated countryside woman...

Sarah will happily sacrifice her own life for Jake's happiness... She is never doing anything that would bring any harm to my Jake...

I know it exactly...

But my obsessive love for Jake is making me hate her right now...

"Luke..." I came back to reality when uncle Victor talked to me.

"Yes, uncle..."

"Why Jake came here today, even skipping the celebration?" he asked, looking right into my eyes.

"Uncle, we have this training session with..." I was trying to tell... But he stopped me.

"I have already called Mr. Rafel, Luke, even before Jake leaves home. I let him leave even when I know he is lying because I didn't want to put so many restrictions on him. But see what he has got into because he lied to us and come here..." he said. He seemed to be angry, and from his side, he is right.

I looked down without saying anything... How can I tell he came here to meet his girlfriend's parents... No matter what happened, Sarah is Jake's soulmate... His true happiness is within his relationship with Sarah... I can't destroy it.

"If you are not telling me, that's okay... But I will find out... You know, there is nothing I can't find out..." he then said in a firm voice...

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 112 - Tips

Sarah's POV

I was waiting with Shane until we get some news after Jake's surgery. We both were just sitting next to each other quietly. Shane broke that silence from time to time, asking me if I want anything to drink or eat. But I had no appet!te for food. Also, I didn't feel thirsty even though I have cried too much, and my body is actually dehydrating.

When he asks about food, I always remember the food I cooked for my Jake... I spent the whole day by cooking his favorite food items, but he is just lying unconsciously in the operation theatre without even knowing what I have prepared for him.

We had no way of getting any information about Jake's status if Luke doesn't call us. Though we need to call him every single minute and ask about Jake's condition, we didn't want to disturb him. So we had to wait nervously for him to call us or come and talk to us.

I have been waiting for my whole life for so many things to happen. But none of those times felt this hard. I was so damn scared and nervous. I think that has made me mechanical. I was on auto-pilot mode, and my mind was completely shut. Actually, it is better... Otherwise, if I get emotional, I don't even know I would be able to sit and wait there like that.

We have been here for nearly 3 hours now.

"Do you want anything to eat or drink?" Shane asked for God knows how many times.

I just shook my head just like in the previous times.

"I am going to get some water anyway. You must drink at least some water, Sarah... You have utilized all your body water to cry." he said worriedly. But I didn't feel like saying anything in return.

"Don't go anywhere. I will be right back..." then Shane said and left me.

Soon after he went, I saw Jake's father was coming in my direction with two doctors. A few guards and police officers were following them. Does the operation over?

I stood up involuntarily.

"What is your suggestion then?" I heard Jake's father asked from one of the doctors. They were walking so fast, I couldn't hear anything more than that.

God! I wanted so much to run to them and ask how my Jake is... But I was so helpless... Though my Jake treats me like his everything, for these people, I am just no one... Even if I run to them and ask, those guards will throw me out, maybe those police officers arrest me...

I stared for some time at the way they disappeared. When I was about to sit back, thinking should I call Luke, I saw Jake's mom also coming to this direction. She was just sitting in her wheelchair, and another woman was pushing it, just like earlier...

When both of them were passing the place I was standing like a statue, another woman came to her. She bent towards Jake's mom and h.ugged her. Jake's mom started to cry so hard...

That woman raised her head, then only I saw who it is. It was Mrs. Bernards, I uke's mom.

"Beth... My poor Jackie..." Jake's mom was crying...

"Don't worry, darling... Everything is going to be alright..." Mrs. Bernards said, holding Jake's mom's hands.

"I felt something serious was going to happen, Beth... I asked him to stay home because of that, not because of the party. But when this thing with coach Rafel came up, I didn't want to stop him from coming today. I should have been more strict and didn't let him come today. Then my Jackie is still safely at our home." Jake's mom was saying between her cries...

I felt like I got just hit by a metal bar right on my head...

Jake fighting for his life was enough for me to be in the most miserable state I have ever been in my life. But after hearing what Jake's mom's told, I truly felt like it is better to k!ll myself than knowing my Jake faced this unfortunate incident because of me.

He called me in the morning and told me he won't be able to come today because of the celebration he has at home. But how did I react? I got all aggressive, and I talked to him sh!tty things. I made him sad and helpless... I acted like a really dumb high school girl. He said he will come today because

he couldn't see me unhappy. But to keep his promise to me, he had to even lie to his mom...

Finally, he faced this tragic accident because he came here today. Because I made him come here today...If I didn't act so naive and understand his situation, then he won't come here today. He would still be safe at his home, just like his mom said. Not only that, what if that bugger Patterson is behind this accident. If I listened to him and agreed to whatever the sh!t he said, my Jake may still be safe.

I am the main reason my poor babe in such a critical state...

Jakes's mom started going in the same direction where his dad went. Mrs. Bernards also walked away with her, holding her hand.

I was staring at them with tear-filled eyes until they were out of my vision.

Sobbing like crazy, I dropped down to a chair... It was so hard to even breathe. My head was going to explode. I bent down and hid my head between my hands. There is no doubt, I am cursed... My unluckiness is affecting him as well. He had this perfect life, and I came to his life and made it a hell... If something happens to my Jake, what am I going to do? Killing my self won't be enough. If something happens to him, it will ruin their parents' lives as well. It will destroy Luke's life, as well. Then it will affect Shane's life as well and thereby my parents' lives as well... God! All these people, especially the people I love more than my life are going to suffer because of my unluckiness...

"Sarah!!! Sarah!!!" Shane started shaking me. I didn't even know when he came back. He seemed so worried and panicked.

But I didn't want to lift my head up.

"Sarah... What the hell has happened..." Shane yelled at me again... But I kept on crying without lifting my head up.

"Sarah... Tell me what has happened, he is okay, right?" he asked again with a shaking voice.

When I didn't respond, he lifted my head forcefully and removed my hands from covering my face.

"Don't make me go crazy, Sarah... Tell me what the fu** has happened?" he then peeped to my eyes and asked.

"Shane!" Luke's voice raised behind us at the same time.

We both stood up automatically.

Is the operation over? What has happened? I tried to read from his face, but his face was filled with so many emotions, and it was difficult to detect any emotion separately.

My heart was beating so rapidly, and my whole body was cold...

"Surgery is over..."Luke said, coming towards us...

"So..." Shane asked nervously.

"It is 50% success..." Luke said.

"What does that mean?" Shane asked, confused.

"I don't understand it completely, but they could solve the fatal issue he currently had. However, they couldn't totally recover him either. He is in a coma..." when he said the last word, his voice sounded like he was crying.

"Coma!!!" me and Shane said in unison.

My Jake is in a coma!!! God! Why are you so cruel? Why you punish him for my cursed life?

"Yes... At the time he is stable though he is in a coma, according to the doctors, they can't guarantee anything until he came out of coma..." Luke said.

I felt my legs get lifeless, I couldn't feel my feet anymore... When I was about to fall, Shane put his arm around me and made me leaned to him. Then he made me sit on a chair safely.

"Can I... See him?" I asked. At that moment, I was ready to even die if I get a chance to see my Jake and k!ss his handsome face for one last time.

"I am sorry, Sarah... Only the family members and I are allowed." Luke said.

"You saw him?" I asked.

"Yes..."

For the first time in my life, I felt jealous... I envy Luke because he got to see my Jake, but I didn't get that chance.

"His dad is going to take him to Central Hospital..." Luke then said.

"What? But he is in a coma. Is it okay to move him that far?" Shane asked, confusedly.

"He discussed with doctors. It is possible to move him under heavy supervision of the specialists." Luke said.

"When is he going to move him?" Shane asked.

Thank God, I have this twin brother in my life. He asks all the questions that come to my mind as he reads me.

"Within a few hours..." Luke said casually.

"Within a few hours!!!" I exclaimed. That means he is being taken away from me within a few hours... Even now, I don't get to see him, but at least he is there a few meters away from me. But after a few hours, he will be hundreds of miles away from me...

"Yes... He has given the orders to arrange everything to shift him." Luke said.

"Don't be sad, Sarah... If they can shift him there, that is the best thing. He can get all the specialized treatments without any delay." Shane tried to convince me.

I know that, but how can I make up my mind when he is that far away from me? I don't think I will be even able to breathe properly...

"Guys, I have to go now. I have to arrange a few things. I will call you." Luke said in a hurry, and he left us.

We both started at the way Luke disappeared. Luke seemed so different. Reasonably, he is sad and frustrated because the person he loves more than

his life is fighting with his life. But I felt something more from his behavior. I felt like he is in angry with me. I also felt like he hates me.

Well... He has all the right to be angry with me and hates me.

Shane and I stayed at the hospital until they move Jake. But we didn't get any chance to see him.

After came home, I directly went to my room, totally ignoring my parents, who were staying in the living room all confused.

I was in the same outfit I wore yesterday evening to welcome my babe... But I didn't have any need to get a shower and change clothing. I dropped down to my bed... I was exhausted both physically and mentally. Anyway, mental exhaustion was worst than the physical one.

Can there be any other girl who suffers more than me? When I come so close to get some happiness in my life, something always comes up. If someone else told me that they had faced this much troubles in their lives, I don't even believe them. My whole life feels like a drama with neverending problems... God was so generous when he gives unluckiness to my life.

I was lost in my own thoughts when someone knocked at my door.

"Sarah..."Shane's voice raised.

"Hmm..." I said.

He opened the door and entered.

"You still in the same outfit? Get up now," he said.

I didn't say anything. I didn't change the way I was lying down.

"Sarah... Get up now..." then he said, raising the volume of his voice.

"I don't want to getup, Shane. Please let me be like this..." I said, turning my face away from him.

"i***t, get up and get ready. We have to leave soon." he then came to me and pulled me from my hand.

"Leave... Where?" I asked confusedly.

"To where they took your fiance," Shane said.

"What!" I sat on the bed automatically. We are going there... How... It is too far...

"I asked Luke to arrange a place for us to stay," he replied indifferently.

"Are we really going there? But that is too far, and what are we gonna do there? Also, how long are we gonna stay?" I asked excitedly. Even the idea that I am going near my babe made me feel a lot better.

"Yes, we are really going there. Indeed it is too far, and we don't have a helicopter as they do, but I will drive you there in my poor car. We are going to stay in the central hospital, close to Jake as we are allowed to. We are going to stay there until you want to come back..." Shane said.

I should have so many other things to ask if I thought rationally at that moment. I should have asked how are we going to bear all the expenses. I should have asked about the training session Shane has tomorrow. I should ask what are we going to do about our lectures. But at that moment, I was not feeling logical at all. So I didn't ask any of those questions. I was just excited like a little girl who was promised to be taken to the park by her parents.

I h.ugged Shane as tightly as I could...

What we are going to do now is stupid... But I am so happy that I have a brother who does this stupid thing with me to make me feel better.

"I love you so damn much, Shane!!!" I whispered.

Shane got permission from our dad to go there. He said Luke, he and I are going to stay in the hospital for some time as we are the closest friends Jake has. Dad didn't try to dig into anything. He just let us go. Even mom didn't try to say anything. I think they both have felt something pretty big has happened, and I think they have understood Jake is close to Shane and me more than they know.

After a 6 hours drive, we reached Central hospital. We met Luke there. Luke has arranged a small apartment close to the hospital.

Shane and I sat in the corridor that leads to the ICU where they keep my Jake. That is the maximum we could go to. We stayed there for a few hours, and I wanted to use the washroom. So, leaving Sahne there, I went to the washroom.

When I was coming out of the washroom, a woman came to me.

"Sarah Anderson..." she said, looking right into my eyes.

"Yes..." I said, trying to recall who she is.

"I am Sargent Watson." She said, showing me her ID.

I looked at her confusedly. What a policewoman has to do with me?

"Please follow me, Miss Anderson..." she said.

"Why? Why Should I follow you..." I asked, both confused and scared.

"There is someone who wants to meet you... Please... Come with me..." she said politely. But that was not a request, it was an order.

I have enough problems already. So I didn't want to protest. Thinking who wants to meet me, I followed her to a room.

She opened the door for me and let me in.

I was stunned to see the person who was waiting for me in the room...

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 113 - Tips

I entered the room, thinking who wants to see me right now. I don't even know anyone here.

A person was sitting on a rotating chair in the room. He had his back turned to my direction, but when he heard I entered the room, he turned to my side.

OH MY GOD!!!

My heart stopped beating for a second... My feet frozen...

Victor McMiller!!!!

Yes... It is indeed him... Looking exactly like the matured version of my Jake...

Why the hell he wants to meet me? How he knows that someone like me even exists in this world. God! Has he got to know about my relationship with Jake?

Oh, My God!!!Oh, My God!!!Oh, My God!!!Oh, My God!!!

What am I going to do now? Jake was going to tell his dad about us on his birthday, which comes next week. He said that is the perfect time to let him know. So what the fu** am I going to do now? What am I supposed to say even?

"Sarah..." his deep voice raised.

I totally lost my ability to speak. I was just staring at Jake's dad like I am insane.

"Come and sit..." then he said. His voice sounded calm, but there was a clear dominance in it.

I walked towards him slowly. There was not even 3 meters distance between us, but I found it super hard to walk even that.

I sat on the chair he pointed me.

The man who is in front of me is not just Jake's dad, but he is the newly elected president of our country too. The most powerful person in the country. Though he looked so much like Jake, his features clearly said that he is a dominant, strict person who values his principles more than anything else. When compared to him, what am I? I am just nothing.

I was just looking down, I had no strength to look into his face.

"Sarah Anderson, I think you know who am I?" he asked.

I nodded my head, still looking down.

"What you know about me?" then he asked.

I lifted my head up and peeped at his face. His eyes were focussed on mine. Those eyes had an unbearable piercing look like he is going to look into my soul through my face.

"You are the new president..." I said, but even I couldn't hear clearly, what I said.

"Is that all you know?" he then asked.

God!!! Why he makes me feel this uncomfortable? Mr. McMiller, for Godsake, I clearly know who you are, and you definitely know that I know who you are. So why make this so uncomfortable?

I looked at his face again. His eyes were still focussed on my face, and he is waiting for my answer.

"You are Jake's father." I released a sigh and replied.

"Why you seem so afraid if you know who am I?" he then asked.

Oh, God! What is this? A court hearing?

I didn't say anything.

"According to what I found about you, you are a smart, independent girl. I didn't think you will be this afraid in front of me," he said coolly.

So he has found information about me. What is going to happen now?

"Don't be afraid... Look at me..." he then said.

Easier to say, Mr. McMiller...

However, gathering all my courage, I looked right into his eyes. God! It is so hard to keep looking into these eyes... I feel like I become totally n.aked, and my body and soul both are fully exposed to him...

"You are a simple girl, nothing distinctive..." he said, after looking into my face sharply for a few seconds.

"I think my son prefers brain than the look." he then said, sending a shiver down my spine. He knows... He exactly knows...

I looked down immediately.

"Don't try to pretend you don't know what I am talking about, Sarah... That is not the nature of a smart girl," he said.

I don't want to pretend anything. But I was so afraid to talk to Jake's dad. Not because he is the president or a dominant man. I fear him because I respect him as Jake's dad. I am afraid because I don't want to say anything unnecessary and make a wrong impression on me.

I looked up and focussed my eyes on his face. I should keep on looking at his face no matter what he says. I don't want him to think I am a weak girl.

"I know everything about you two. Until yesterday, I didn't know anything about you, but now, I know about you even more than you know about yourself," Mr. McMiller said.

Of course, you are the most powerful person in this country. You can do that easily.

"I didn't know about you earlier because I didn't want to know. Jake doesn't like me putting a lot of restrictions on his life. He always says he wants to lead his life like a normal youth. So I let him and I trusted him. He kept my trust for all these years he has never lied to me until yesterday." he said. The look on his eyes, God, I don't even have words to explain the disappointment it carried.

"Even when he lied to his mom and me yesterday and left home, I let him... I wanted him to have the freedom he wants. But today, I regret I let him have that..."

True... I can understand the way you feel, Mr. McMiller. If you didn't let him go, then he would still be safe. I wish I could convert my thoughts into words...

"He has cheated me all these years..." he then said. His voice has turned so much. Now he sounds angry.

My heart started to ache, after hearing the word 'cheated' Isn't that word a bit harsh?

"I think a smart girl like you can understand that he has put his life into danger because of you," he said, treating me with his piercing look.

"He has gone to so many places when he is not supposed to go. He has done many stupid things when he knows that there is a risk. He has made himself

vulnerable because of you! It is a miracle that he didn't get into this trouble much earlier. "

I know, lying to his parents yesterday and go there is not the right thing to do, but Jake's dad is not talking about yesterday. What are the other times he is talking about? I couldn't even understand.

I think he understood what I was thinking. He is so good at reading people, I think that's the main reason for his success.

"Do you think about going to the 10th floor in your faculty frequently to meet you is a good idea? His security people can't go there, and there are no CCTV cameras as well. Anything could have happened. Also, do you think to go to an abandoned building in a dark evening to save you from a set of drunk gangsters, is a wise thing to do? Do you know even going to Luke's house, without letting his security people know is very risky? I don't blame you for those because you don't understand t he seriousness of the life threat we have, but he clearly understands all those. His mom has to stay in a wheelchair for her entire life, the risk associate with our lives is that critical, yet he chose to risk his own life just to have fun with you!"

I felt downhearted. Jake is stupid to put his life in danger, Mr. McMiller, but he didn't do those to just have fun with me. Risking his life, most of the time, he just needed to see me and talk with me. I highly doubt you know anything about love at all.

"Anyway, Sarah... He was lucky enough not to fall into trouble all those times. But this time, his stubbornness made him fight for his life. Also, I believe this is something you could avoid..." He said, making me shiver again. What is he talking about? Does he know I forced him to go there yesterday?

"Don't be confused... I thought you are smart enough to understand who is behind this accident." he then said.

"You mean... Mr. Patterson is behind this accident?" for the first time without asking me to speak, I spoke. I had this doubt about Mr. Patterson from the beginning. But with the way Jake's dad talks, I guess he has confirmed it already.

"Of course... He told me that by himself..." he replied indifferently.

"What he said that by himself!!!" I exclaimed. Then what the hell are you doing now, without arresting that a**hole? He tried to k!ll your own son... I wanted to yell at him. I don't care if you do anything or not, Mr. McMiller, but I am going to k!ll that a**hole. I won't k!ll him at once either, he deserves a slow, painful death for what he did to my Jake...

"You might think if he accepted he did that, why am I not taking any action against him," he said calmly. Of course, Sir, I think that. Not just me, any sensible person would want to ask that.

"I have made a promise..." he said, freeing a sigh...

Since I met him, this is the first time I saw sadness and helplessness in his eyes.

"I can guess to whom you may have promised, sir... But he tried to k!ll your son, can you just forget that? Jake is fighting for his death while the man who tried to k!ll him is freely walking out there, I don't even know how you stand this crime." I asked sharply.

God knows from where I got that courage to speak up to him. But I truly felt what Mr. McMiller is doing by overlooking this crime is s.uck. He is a father. How a father can act like this? I don't think if the same thing happens to Shane, my father would think twice before choking Mr. Patterson to death.

He looked at me with surprise in his eyes. Then he chuckled.

"Not just smart, a loyal, b.rave girl too... I think I can understand why my son prefers you over all the other girls." then he said with a small smile on his I!ps...

My face turned red, and I looked down...

"Anyway, I can't break the promise I made to my sister. Also, not just Andrew is responsible for what happened to my son. You are equally responsible, Miss Anderson!"

He is talking about the offer Mr. Patterson brought me, isn't he?

"If you agreed to what he asked, then none of these things would happen," he said calmly like what he said was extremely logical.

I stared at him...

"Sarah... I want you to use your brain now, not your heart... Try to understand what I am now going to say." he said, looking deeply into my eyes.

My eyes filled with tears... I think I know what you are going to say, Mr. McMiller... Please, I beg you don't say that... Please don't...

"I think you can understand the gap between you and my son. I am capable of giving him anything. Also, with his talents, knowledge, and his look, he can get anything he wants even if he doesn't get anything from me. But you... I think I don't need to talk about it even. You exactly know your status. "

Well... I know that. If Jake is the sun who lits up the whole world, I am not even worth to be a tiny star in the same sky. My parents are not wealthy. I am not from a high-class family. Even if I graduate with a first-class and get a good job, I will never be able to match with him. I understand my status very well, but until now, I have never felt so helpless and miserable because of how poor I am... I don't even have words to explain how vulnerable I feel right now. Why God, why you made me this poor and powerless so that I can't be a matching girlfriend to the person I love more than my life.

"However, even if we ignore the difference between you two, I can't ignore the threat my son is having. Andrew is not going to let my son live quietly until he gets what he needs. I can't take any actions against him either. I know you and Jake have gone to extends that you both feel you can't live without each other. But I think considering all the facts only option we currently have is you leaving my Jake and marry Andrew."

I have heard many things people said to make me feel bad and less of myself... But when we take all those cruel things together, they can't even come closer to what he just said to me.

It is not just because he can't break a promise to his dead sister, but he wants to make this an opportunity to remove this poor, low-class girl from his loving son's perfect life.

When my mom once said that she wanted to k!ll me when I was in her womb, but dad didn't let her do that, it made me miserable. The day she said that for the first time was the day I got the first text from Jake. Since then, my life changed so much, and I was really thankful for my parents for allowing me to live because I could have someone amazing like Jake in my life. But at this

moment, I really hope my parents dared to remove me from my mom's womb... If they did that, everyone would be happy, and there will be no "I" to get this heartbroken and fell worthless...

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 114 - Tips

I was silent for a few minutes... My mind was filled with different thoughts. I was battling with my own thoughts to decide what is the answer I should give him.

After all, all the politicians are the same, aren't they? One of the main principles in his election campaign was equality. In almost all of his speeches, he talked about equal treatment to all the citizens. But when it comes to his private life, he doesn't give a sh!t about equality. He is willing to break his son's relationship because I am not from a matching family to them.

For the whole time, I was drowned in my own thoughts, he didn't disturb me. Though I didn't look at his face directly, I could feel his gaze on my face.

I knew there is no point in waiting speechless in front of him. Though he has only one option, I have two.

I can either agree to what he said and leave my Jake, or I can ask him to fu** off and wait till my Jake recovered and make a decision for us.

I know there is a risk in waiting for Jake to get recovered and solve this for us. Who knows what that A**hole Patterson would do next. He can secretly enter Jake's room and remove his ventilator as well. He is even capable of that, there is no doubt.

But how can I so easily agree to what Mr. McMiller suggested? If he asked me to k!ll myself for my Jake, I will do that without thinking twice, but marrying Patterson... It will be like k!lling myself each and every second. Any way I can even do that for my Jake's safety, but when he gets recovered, how he will be able to endure this. He will definitely go mad.

Finally, I took the decision. My love for Jake knows no limits. We have dreamt of a beautiful life together. Both of our lives are bounded to that dream. Without that dream, we would be just lifeless, emotionless robots. So I am not going to give up on that dream, not without a fight at least...

I raised my head and looked up at Jake's father.

"Mr.McMiller, earlier, I thought you don't know anything about love. Now I realized you know nothing about your only son as well," I said boldly. I believe the pureness of my love for Jake gave me the strength to talk up to him.

He looked at me with surprise, but this time he didn't chuckle.

"Even if I agree to marry Andrew, do you think Jake will accept that and stay without doing anything," I asked.

"No, he won't," he replied, freeing a sigh.

"But I can make him accept that. I am his dad." he then added.

I chuckled... His I!ps twitched, and his eyelids fluttered. He seemed angry. But I don't feel afraid anymore because I have lost all my respect for him.

"You are his dad, and you knew him for his whole life. I knew him for a short period, but I think I have understood him way more than you have understood him. When he gets to know, I agreed to marry that bastard to save his life, he will drag me forcefully to a registrar and marry me. If not, he will k!ll that bastard and go to jail happily." I said.

"Well... If you think he will act like that, then don't let him know you marry Andrew to save his life," he said casually.

"What?" it slipped from my mouth without even thinking.

"You can pretend like you agreed to marry Andrew because your parents want that."

"He knows well that I am not going to marry Andrew because my parents want me to." I replied.

"Andrew will do something to make everyone believe that you agreed to marry him because your parents force you to do so. You don't have to worry about it," he said confidently.

Really, Mr.McMiller? You and that bastard Patterson are so much alike. I thought I have the worst parents, but it seems like my father is a thousand times better than him.

"It seems you and Andrew have planned everything. I highly doubt you knew about Andrew's plan to hurt Jake earlier, and you just let it happen because

you want to remove me from his life." I shouted at him. Yes... I shouted at the current president of the country. Well... I was furious at that moment, and if it was Donald Trump in front of me, I don't think twice before yelling at him too...

"Ms. Anderson! How dare you tell, I willingly put my son's life in danger. If anyone knew that Jake's life is in danger and didn't do anything to protect him, it was you. Only you! "he said firmly.

Then he stood up from where he sat and gave me another piercing look.

"I don't have time to waste. I have asked you to think about this problem with your mind, not with your heart. Now the decision is all yours. You can decide if you want to let my son's life in danger or you want to keep him safe. I have to tell you one more thing. Don't ever think of harming yourself, or running away from this problem. Because anything you do other than marrying Andrew will make him get that revenge on my son." he said. Then he left, leaving me alone in that room...

As soon as he left the room, I couldn't control myself self, and I buried my head on the table in front of me and started sobbing.

I couldn't think of anything, my mind was total chaos. I don't know how long I have been crying like that. I was shocked and raised my head when someone kept his or her hand on my shoulder. I didn't even hear anyone entering the room.

I was surprised to see Marina in front of me. But it felt like a relief from one side to have someone who can understand the situation I am currently in.

She took a seat next to me... I hold her hand tightly and continued to sob.

"Marina... My Jake..." I said between tears.

"Don't worry, Sarah... He will recover soon..." she said in a comforting voice.

"His father talked to me just now..." I said, looking at her. I wanted to share this with someone. I don't think I can share this with either Luke or Shane. Letting them know would disturb the decision I am going to take.

"I know..." she replied indifferently.

"What you know?" I asked astonished.

"Yes, Actually, Uncle Victor sent me here..." she replied in the same tone.

"Is that mean you know what he said to me?" I asked doubtfully.

"Yes, I know everything. Uncle Victor can't discuss these things with Aunt, so he discussed these with grandpa, and me," she said.

"Then you know everything, Marina... You know Jake as well. Do you think Jake can bare if I marry anyone else?" I asked.

"He will definitely go mad if that happens," she replied quickly.

"That's what I am also saying, but his dad doesn't understand this," I said.

"No... He understands that well, Sarah... But he knows we can help Jake overcome that madness if his life is safe. If you don't marry Andrew, then Jake's life is in utter danger, and none of us can save him. "

I stared at her. I couldn't even believe she said those words. I thought she has understood Jake pretty well...

"Also, Sarah... Don't think Jake won't be able to make up his mind after you marry Andrew. It will take time, but his mom, dad, and I are with him. "

The way she emphasized the word "I" made me shiver. What does that mean? Isn't she supposed to get back to her usual life after the election because that fake relationship thing is now over? Has she changed her mind? God! Please don't let her change her mind... I can't bare having her also against me at this time.

"I know we started everything just to help uncle Victor, but I think you can understand it is so hard not to fall for his charm," she said, chuckling.

"We could spend a lot of quality time with each other. We got close to each other way more than we thought. To be honest, we crossed all the limits of our relationship, and that made us bond to each other more and more..."

"Stop lying, you b***h!!!" I stood up and yelled at her. I wanted to choke this b***h to the death, how dare she tries to lie about my Jake.

"I trust my Jake with my life. He never does anything that would make me sad. I don't know what are your feelings for him, but he treats you just as a friend or a sister." I screamed.

"I know it is hard to believe. But one night, when we both were exhausted after campaign work, we went to my apartment. He just came to drop me, but then he stayed for a drink. However, with exhaustion and everything, we got pretty drunk, and we became totally out of control."

"No!!!! You are lying... You are one pathetic b***h!!!" I screamed, covering my ears from both of my hands.

"Just check this and then decide..." she said, giving me her phone.

She had opened her phone messages, and it was her chat with Jake, which was on display.

"Check from here..." she said, pointing to a message sent from Jake.

Believe me, I had no doubt that my Jake never break my trust. But God knows why I looked at the message she saw me.

Jake: "I have no words to say how much I feel sorry for what happened last night. I never expected something like that. You kept your trust in me, and I broke that. I broke the trust Sarah kept on me as well... Now I feel like I can't face anyone of you."

Marina: "Don't feel sorry about that. None of us planned it. It just happened. Don't think I regret that happened. I actually loved it. You know I had se.x with many, but yesterday was my favorite. "

Tears were running down from my eyes without any break... I wonder why my heart didn't explode into pieces with the unbearable pain it had... I continued reading.

Jake: "I loved it too. I think that's why I feel this guilty. I love Sarah... I cheated on her, don't I?"

Really? You loved it, Jake? Did you love having se.x with another girl?

Marina: "Don't worry about her. Anything she doesn't know won't hurt her. However, I loved this happen, Jake."

Jake: "But this shouldn't repeat even once. Else we won't be able to stop it."

I gave her the phone back. I didn't want to read further. So Jake had se.x with her, and both of them loved it. Jake didn't want to do it again, not because he hates it, but he was afraid he won't be able to stop doing it.

You may say, don't be a fool, Sarah, it can be a fake chat. I also like to think like that. But I checked it before I started reading. It was his number, and the chat seemed legitimate to me.

My destiny has such a cruel way to play with me, hasn't it?

I was worried because Jake was fighting with his life, then his father came and asked me to marry that as*hole to save Jake's life. Now, this girl came and said that Jake has cheated on me.

"I know this is not easy for you. But I promise you it never happened again. However, it created a bond between us. So don't worry, I can look after him after you marry Andrew."

Without saying anything or without listening to anything, I left the room. I just wish I could leave my life the same way I left that room...

If you ask me if I believed what she said to me, the answer is yes and no. I don't believe my Jake would cheat me like that, though my heart ached when I was reading those texts because they felt so real. Even if he did that with her when he was drunk or not in the right mind, I am sure he won't enjoy it afterward, right? However, I do believe that two of them have developed a special bond between them, maybe she is right. They can make him forget me and make his heart after all.

Like a zombie, I walked to where I left Shane... He was there walking here and there nervously. Luke was also with him.

"Where the fu**ing hell you went?" Shane yelled at me as soon as he saw me.

"Washroom..." I said casually.

"What the fu** you did in the washroom for this long. Did you even know how much you made us worried, Sarah?" this time it was Luke who barked at me.

But I didn't feel anything at all... I was in a totally different state of mind. My mind was filled with worry, sadness, anger, jealousy, confusion, and all the other negative emotions you have ever gone through.

"Shane, I want to go home," I said, making both of them looked at me with wide eyes.

"Are you fu**ing crazy, Sarah? We came here today to stay until he gets okay. Why the fu** you want to go now?" Shane yelled at me.

"Sarah... If you worrying about the expenses, don't worry. I will handle everything." Luke said.

"No, I am not worried about expenses. I just want to go home. Dad called me." I said.

"What? How many times did we call you, but you didn't answer. Yet you took dad's call?" Shane asked angrily.

"Mom is not well..." I said in a voice I couldn't even believe is mine.

"What?" Shane got worried.

"She tried to suicide!" I said. I said what I was asked to tell. I was playing my part of the drama well.

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 115 - Tips

Shane's POV

"What the fu**? She tried to suicide." I asked again as I was not even sure what I heard. I know my mom goes through mental breakdown all the time, but suicide? What the reason she needs to do that?

"We should go now..." Sarah replied plainly.

"How is she? What has happened?" I had thousands of questions going in my mind.

"I don't know much... Dad asked us to come..." she said again. I couldn't believe the way she spoke even when our mom tried to suicide, and her

boyfriend is in ICU. She is so calm and emotionless... That is so unlikely of her...

"Shane, I can arrange a helicopter for you two," Luke said.

"That's great. But what about my car?" I asked. Luke was trying to avoid me for all these past days, but after this incident, he started to talk with me just fine.

"Don't worry about that. I will send it with a driver." Luke replied, and without waiting for me to respond, he took a call to someone to arrange a helicopter for us.

I took a call to dad, but he didn't say much except asking us to come home, and mom is safe. I literally begged him to tell me what has happened, but he didn't say anything. What has happened to dad? Why he acts this weirdly?

Not just him who acts weirdly. Sarah refused to talk with me at all. She was just thinking all the time, and her quietness made me fu**ing angry. She became a totally different person since she came after going to the washroom. God knows what has happened to her.

How excited she was when I said we are going to stay in the hospital, but now she seemed like she doesn't even care what happens to Jake anymore. I even told her that I will go home alone and asked her to stay in the hospital. But she insisted she must go home.

Everyone made me really confused and worried. I am so damn worried about both Jake and my mom, but now I have to worry about dad and Sarah as well... God! I should have stayed as the old Shane, who doesn't give a sh!t about anything. Even when he worries about something, he could get drunk and fu** someone to free his mind. Caring and loving people is so damn hard.

However, we reached home quickly, thanks to Luke.

I ran to my mom's room as soon as we reached home. Sarah was following me too, but she didn't have any rush...

Mom was lying on her bed, and dad was sitting next to her.

"What has happened..." I ran to mom and took her hand.

"My Shane..." she said weakly.

"She took sleeping tablets to k!ll herself, but fortunately, I found her in the process and stopped her." dad said.

"Why you didn't take her to the hospital, dad? Is it safe to keep her home?" I asked worriedly. I couldn't understand the calmness in dad when mom has done this much of a foolish thing. Maybe he doesn't want to make her upset now.

"If she is taken to a hospital, it becomes a h.uge process. Don't you know, trying to suicide is also a crime. I called our family doctor. He did what needed to be done..." dad replied.

"Why, mom? Why you tried to do something like that? Why did you want to leave all of us..." I took her hand to my c.hest and kept it right on where my heart is. She looked exhausted...

I felt really sad for her. She has worked too much all her life. She hardly had any free time. She rarely had a chance to enjoy... My poor mom...

"I love you, my darling. I didn't want to leave you..." she said weakly.

"Then why you did this mom, don't you know how much I love you?" I asked. No matter how cruel my mom can be, she is still my mom, and I love her.

"I am too tired to live, darling... I am just too tired... I have no energy left to keep on fighting." mom said, smoothly caressing my face.

"This bit** made my life hell... She threw away the only chance to make everything right for us." then she said, pointing to Sarah, who was staring at us, standing by the door. This time her voice tone has completely changed. She was burning in anger as soon as she saw Sarah...

I looked at Sarah worriedly. I know how she feels in this type of situation. But today her face looked utterly emotionless... Her expressions were totally blank.

"Mom, please don't tell like that..." I tried to say.

"If she marries Mr. Patterson, our whole family wins. We can have everything we want without lifting a finger. But what she did. She is fu**ing stubborn..." when she started blaming, Sarah, the weakness in her voice seemed to be disappeared.

"It's okay, honey... We can talk about these later. You have to take some rest..." dad said, interrupting her.

"Shane... This is the final outcome of depression... You knew that she is taking medicine for that. Now stop making her tired." the dad told me.

At the same time, I heard our doorbell rang...

"I will go..." I said, after keeping a small k!ss on mom's forehead and ask her to sleep well...

Sarah moved a bit away from the door, giving me space to go. She was just staring at mom blankly. God! Has she gone crazy? Is that why she acts this weird? After everything she has to go through, there is a possibility of she getting mad, right?

Thinking and worrying about both my sister and mom, I opened the door to find the devil himself.

"What the fu** are you doing here?" I barked at Patterson, who was at our doorstep.

He smiled...

"Is that the way to greet your visitors?" he asked coolly.

"Greet!!! Of course, I was waiting to greet you." I grabbed his shirt color.

"You, A**hole, how dare you to come here again after everything you did?" I yelled at him, shaking him. He is a muscular person, but with all the hard exercises and practices, I am stronger than him. Also, he was super calm, he didn't even protest.

I was about to show my fist on his face when Sarah shouted at me.

"Shane!!! Stop!!!"

"I am not going to stop today. I am going to show him what he deserves." I said, shaking him again.

"Shane, stop that. I am the one who asked him to come here." Sarah yelled at me again.

"What?" I couldn't even believe what I heard. I released my grip on his shirt automatically.

"Yes... Let him come..." she replied casually.

"What the fu**? Are you insane?" I asked angrily.

"I am in the right mind, Shane," she said indifferently.

"Why you asked him to come." trying my best not to slap her and bring her back to her usual self.

"I asked him to come because..."

"Because she is soon to be my loving wife..." that bastard completed what Sarah was going to say.

"What The Fu**?" I shouted involuntarily.

I went to her and grabbed her from her shoulder.

"What the fu** this a**hole is talking about?" I yelled at her.

"He is telling the truth," she said calmly, looking to my eyes.

"What? Come back to your senses, Sarah... He is the one who is behind Jake's accident, I am sure about that." I said, trying to wake her up from this stupid state.

"There is no need of talking about those, Shane..." she said.

"What? Sarah, are you serious?" I asked, doubtfully looking at her.

"Yes..." she said briefly. Of course, her face clearly said she is serious... Well, serious than ever...

I thought I am the one who acts like a total i***t and make other worries, but she is worst than me...

"We need to talk..." I released my grip on her shoulder and told her.

"Okay..." she said calmly.

"Andrew, you go up. Mom and dad are there in the second room to your left," she said, looking at that bastard.

"No!!! You wait here until I discuss it with my sister." I yelled at Andrew Patterson and blocked him.

"Shane, please... Let him go..." Sarah said as a request, but her firm voice said it is not just a request.

I freed a sigh. I was so confused...

I moved a bit away, letting that bastard enter. Then without waiting to see what he does, I grabbed Sarah's hand and took her to the kitchen.

"I will wait for you in the upstairs baby..." Patterson said, grinning at both of us.

Baby!!! God! I could k!ll him!!! How dare him?

Sarah didn't say anything in reply, she came with me without any objection.

"Tell me what has happened to you. You exactly know what type of person this bastard is. On the other hand, you love Jake more than your life." I asked. I don't even have words to explain what I was feeling at that time. I have never been this confused in my whole life, not even at exams though I never study for them.

"Mom tried to suicide because of me. If I marry him, everything will be alright," she said.

"She tried to suicide because she has depression. Even if you marry Andrew, she can still have depression." I said.

"Also, what about Jake, if you make a decision like this? That poor guy is fighting for his life out there, and you are fu**ing going to marry the person

- who put him in this situation. Something is not right, Sarah... There is something you haven't told me." I said.
- "Jake has his family with him, Shane... When he got fully recovered, his family will support him forget me. I am too tired of everything. I want to give mom and dad the life they deserve. Also, I want a life that I don't have to worry about every day..." she replied.
- "Sarah... We have discussed about mom and dad... We both agreed that we don't want Patterson to give them the life they deserve. We are capable of giving them the life they deserve. So why you changed your decision, all of sudden?"
- "Mom tried to suicide because of me..." she said.
- "Sarah... We are coming back to the same thing... That is not a reason for you to marry that a**hole. Jake was on his way to talk with mom and dad. We can tell them everything about you two. If you can't, I can explain it to them. If you think mom tried to suicide because of you, then telling about Jake will change her." I said.
- "No, Shane, what I have with Jake is over..." she said calmly.
- "What?" Jake and Sarah are the perfect couple I have ever known. The love they have for each other is endless. Something h.uge has happened, else Sarah will never say something like this. I have observed her for all this time. Her love for him is pure and honest. She would even die for him, and Jake is no different.
- "Sarah... Please stop going around the bush. I know something h.uge has happened. Tell me please..." I begged.
- "There is no point in talking about these things now, Shane. We must go forward with our lives," she said, releasing a sigh.
- "No... I am not going to let you go anywhere until you tell me the truth." I hold her from her shoulders.
- "Shane... You are hurting me..." she said, trying to escape from me.

"I know... Earlier, I want to hurt you to make you feel miserable, but now I am hurting you because I want to take you out of whatever the fu**ing problem you have." I said.

"Okay... If you want to know that much, I hate Jake right now, and I want to stay away from him and his drama. Mr. Patterson loves me, and he is ready to help our whole family." she said.

"Why you hate Jake? What has he done? It is not him, it is this bastard you must hate." I said, angrily.

As a guy, I can understand another guy and his feelings. Jake loves Sarah so damn much, I have no doubts about that. Andrew also loves Sarah. I can understand that, but when compared to Jake, he is just nothing. No matter how much Andrew loves Sarah, her happiness is with Jake not with Andrew. I don't know why she can't understand that.

"I don't want to tell any bad about Jake... So let me go..." she said, trying again to escape.

"No... I am not letting you go. Tell me, what Jake has done." I was not ready to give up. I am not letting her act foolishly.

"Jake cheated on me... When I was thinking about him day and night, he was having another relationship with Marina." Sarah said, making me astonished.

"You know it is just a drama..." I said quickly.

"That is how we thought. But one day, when they both were drunk, they had se.x. "

"What? Jake had se.x with that girl!" I forgot to even breathe.

"Not just had se.x. Both of them have enjoyed it. You know Shane, he has sent her a text saying they shouldn't repeat that at least once because he was afraid they won't be able to stop that. I have never cheated on him even from a thought. I can forgive him for doing it, but he should have told me that he had made a mistake and apologize. I am fed up with all his drama and everything. He has lied to me every day. I don't want to be in a relationship like that. Indeed Andrew is not a good person but at least he loves me and he is not cheating on me." she was talking and tears were running down from her eyes.

I didn't know how to respond... I have known Jake for many years and I exactly know what type of person he is. I couldn't believe he did something like that. Also, I have never seen him drunk. No... No... There has to be some misunderstanding or someone is trying to break them apart.

"Sarah... You are a smart girl. Can't you understand there is some kind of a misunderstanding," I said.

"There is no misunderstanding, Shane... I told you everything, now let me go..." she said.

I didn't really know what to do. Anyway, I let her go... But I promised my self not to let her marry that bastard no matter what happened. Jake can never cheat on Sarah... This is just a trap. I will make her see that.

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 116 - Tips

Sarah's POV

Shane's released his grip on my shoulder and let me go. I know he is hurt and confused, but what can I do? I am really sorry my brother, I want to tell you the truth about everything, but then you won't let me do what I am going to do. You will put yourself in danger because of me. I am fed up with seeing my loving ones getting hurt. I have to put an end to this.

I went upstairs, to my parent's room. Mom was still lying on her bed, and dad was sitting nearby her. Andrew was standing there talking with them. As they heard my footsteps, they all turned their heads to my direction.

"Mr. Patterson told us you have a special announcement to make." dad said. He looked so happy.

"Yes..." I said casually.

I heard Shane was coming up too... It will be hard to tell this in front of him, so better to say it before he comes here.

"I like to marry Mr. Patterson," I said without any emotions.

"Oh! God!!! Finally!! You answered my prayers..." mom said. She is definitely over the moon right now.

"We are so happy to have you as our son in law." dad said, offering his hand to Andrew.

"The pleasure is mine, sir... I am so glad to be a part of this family." without shaking hands with dad, Andrew h.ugged him. He is our psychology lecturer, after all. He puts all psychology theories to work and attract people to him.

"My little girl is going to be a bride soon...... Come here, darling... Give mom a warm h.ug... "mom said, spreading her hands. Her happiness was overflowing...

In my entire life, I cannot remember even a single day my mom wanted to h.ug me. I can't even remember a day when she talked to me with so much love.

"Go, Sarah... Give your mom a warm h.ug... She needs that today more than any other day." Andrew said. He made sure to highlight the last sentence.

Shane had come there by that time. I am sure he had heard everything. His face was twisted with anger and disappointment.

I walked to mom like a robot and gave her a h.ug...

"Oh! My girl... You made all of us so happy..." mom said, tightening her arms around me and k!ssing my head.

My mom should win Oscar for her acting.

If I didn't know that her attempt to suicide is just a fabrication, how worry I would be? I felt really sorry about Shane... He doesn't know how cunning his mom truly is. That poor fellow is worrying about mom so much...

I don't remember anything about how mom treated me when I was a kid. Since I can remember, she has never treated me nicely. I had a lower place than a maid in this house. But I have never hated my mom until today.

After knowing she agreed to fake a suicide attempt to make me marry Andrew, it made me loathe her. How a mom is capable of doing something like that to her own children? Anyway, that is how my mom is. She always willing to do anything to get what she wants, but I wonder why dad agreed to do such a thing? At least he must think about Shane and me.

"So... Mr. Andreson, I don't think we should wait for a long time for the engagement. We can have the wedding after Sarah graduated, but engagement we can have it soon." Andrew said. He seemed so satisfied. Of course, he should be. Finally, he got what he wants.

"Of course, Mr. Patterson... We should have the engagement soon." dad replied.

"Let's have a grand engagement... After all, we have only one daughter..." mom said happily.

Really mom? Did you even think you have a daughter in the past few years? You want to have grand engagement because you can show off among your friends. You always want to show off...

"Shane... Come here, son... Did you hear the happy news?" mom asked. She has seen Shane only now, though he has been here for some time now. I have become so important to her so that Shane's presence is no longer her focus.

"I have heard everything. There is only one thing I can't understand. What you three have done to change my sister. But I am going to find it soon. Also, mom, you looked pretty healthy and strong now. I am so glad." Shane replied in a sarcastic voice and left.

It is definitely going to be hard to continue my act with Shane... I thought, looking at the direction he left.

So guys, are you all feel a bit confused right now? Well... Let me clear that for you. Let me take you a few hours back. What happened when we were at the hospital. To be exact, what happened after I left Marina...

I left the room without saying a word to Marina. I was so confused and heartbroken. I couldn't even understand what I must do next. Jake can never cheat me my heart was screaming at me. Then what about those texts, my mind was questioning me. Above all these, what will happen to my Jake if I don't agree with what Mr. Patterson wants from me? Is making him mine worth than keeping him safe? No!!! Mine or not, he must be safe...

I turned back, I wanted to talk to Marina again.

She was still there in the same room.

"I thought you would come," she said as soon as I opened the door.

"I want to see Jake before making a decision," I said.

"Okay..." she said thoughtfully.

"After seeing the pain and danger he is facing right now, I believe you will make a good decision that would save his life," she added.

She took me to Jake... She stayed near the door and let me go near Jake...

I felt like my heart shattered to millions of pieces after seeing Jake... His whole head and forehead were covered. He was connected to many machines, I don't even know.

With all the wires and tubes connected to him, he still looked so peaceful and calm. Also, extraordinarily handsome.

I kept my palm on his face and started to caress him softly... I ran my fingers to his closed eyes. Those eyes never left my face when we're with each other. Those eyes always peeped at me secretly even when we are not alone... Those eyes never stop near any other girl's face other than me... Then my fingers ran to his I!ps... Those soft I!ps made me feel heavenly every time they touch me. Those I!ps were on my ear, tickling me whenever he said he loves me more than anything.

How stupid am I to even think for a minute that Jake cheated me? He can never do something like that. She can put something to his drink and make him drunk. Then get what she needs from my Jake, but my Jake will never give that thing to her willingly.

Those texts... Well... They have pulled some tricks there. Even if he had se.x with her when he was not in his right mind, he will never ever enjoy it. He will regret it, and he will feel disgusted himself for doing something like that.

Please forgive me, babe, for not trusting you even for a second...

However, your dad, Marina, and Andrew, all these people are against us, and they have planned all those things perfectly to break our relationship. But our relationship is stronger than they can even imagine. Not just them, even God can't break our relationship.

But, I have to first think about your safety. At the moment if I don't agree with what this bastard wants, your life is in total danger. Not just your life, my parents, Shane, Luke, all these people are in danger. So I have to agree to marry him, babe, even though thinking about it makes me want to stab myself.

When you find out I agree to marry him, you will definitely guess I did that to protect you. I can't even imagine how aggressively you would react then. It will put your self back in danger, my love. I can't let it happen. So I am going to pretend like I believe you cheated on me. I will let other people also think I agreed to marry him because I get disappointed since you cheated me. I know it is going to hurt you a really lot, but what can I do?

It is not going to be easy for me as well, but we both have to go through this for some time. I am going to make this man pay for everything he did to us, but it will take some time. So let's wait some more time, love... I just wish I can tell you everything, but I know you will never let me do what am I going to do now.

I kept a small k!ss on his I!ps... Until we can be together again, my love.

After coming out of ICU, I told Marina that I agree with what they have asked. She smiled happily. She may think now she can have my Jake to herself. Well, I am sorry to say this, dear, but Jake is mine. Whatever is going to happen, it is temporary.

She took me to another room. Mr. McMiller was there, and Mr. Patterson was too...

When Marina told them about my decision, they both became so happy. Specially, Mr. Patterson.

"Sarah, you made me the happiest on the Earth," he said, smiling happily.

Then they discussed more things related to this, but I didn't pay much attention to any of those. Though I made the decision already and I was not totally confident about it. What if my plan doesn't go well? What if this decision made Jake and me apart forever? I was battling with my mind.

"Sarah..." Mr. Patterson said, bringing me back to reality.

"We don't want Jake to think that you agreed to marry Andrew to save him." Mr. McMiller said.

"Okay..." I said briefly.

"We have to play a small drama to make everyone believe that you made this decision because of your parents." he then said.

That's how this whole fake suicide thing came to the play. They need everyone, including Jake, Luke, Shane, and my parents to believe it.

Andrew asked my parents to play their part, and my parents have no idea that I know the truth about it. I wonder how they would feel if they knew it. They may want to dig a pit and bury themselves alive if they at least knew what shame is. But my parents know nothing about shame. They are just willing to do any shameless thing to get what they want.

I know all these things sound still confusing. It is confusing for me too... Hope I can make everything alright pretty soon...

I came out of my parent's room and walked back to the living room. Andrew followed me there.

"We need to have the engagement soon..." he said as I was not there when he said the same thing to my parents.

Without saying anything, I nodded.

"We can have it this week itself. You don't have to do anything. I will arrange everything, but you can choose your dress and all those fancy things according to your will." he said.

"If I can't get engaged according to my will, what is the point of just selecting a dress according to my will?" I asked, smiling sarcastically.

Without saying anything, he stared at my face for a few seconds.

"I know, Sarah... The method I used to make you mine is not pleasant, but that doesn't mean I don't love you. I love you so much, I don't even know how

to explain it. We can have a happy life together. I will treat you like a queen. Just forget the past. " he said, looking into my eyes.

"Jake is also not the person I thought he is. He doesn't deserve somone like you. I don't even know how he cheated on a girl like you." he added.

"So, you know Jake has cheated on me," I asked.

"Yes, Marina told me," he said casually.

"If she told you something like that, she must be one of your closest friends," I said.

"Not just a close friend, Sarah. She was Lilly's best friend. She is like my little sister." he said, making me so surprised.

"Did Jake know that?" I asked involuntarily.

"No... If he knew, do you think he will agree to even pretend to have a relationship with her," he asked, laughing.

"However, Sarah... Marina had a big crush on Jake for a long time now. She could see her chances with Jake, and finally, she won. She could make Jake fall into her charm. Even I didn't believe she will be able to do that. He is now crazy about her." he said.

So this was a well-planned game from the beginning. I could understand Mr. Patterson's part, but Marina... I never thought she had such intentions at the beginning. How clever is she? She is a disgrace to womanh00d...

If I can, I will just k!ll both of them together...

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 117 - Tips

Shane's POV

I called Luke and explained to him the current situation. He got furious after hearing everything.

"That bastard!!! He took the shot at the right time. He must go to hell..." he cursed.

"Anyway, we knew he is a monster. What I can't understand is why Sarah acts this way. She knows how much Jake loves her. Jake can never cheat on her. I know him for all my life so I can guarantee that." he said.

"That's what I can't also understand too. Sarah is worried about our parents, that is one reason she agreed to this, but this thing about Jake, I can't even believe she thinks this way." I said.

"There must be something we don't know," Luke said thoughtfully.

"Of course. That is what I also felt. We need to find out what is that reason." I said.

"Yes... We should. I can't let Jake get heartbroken. I will talk to Sarah and try to talk some sense into her. Indeed she has to go through a lot, and Jake did hide so many things from her. But she should know Jake can never do something like this."

"Yes... Even I am fully confident Jake didn't do something like this. I don't know why she doesn't get it." I said worriedly.

"Hmmm... Jake has sacrificed a lot for her, she doesn't even know some of them. Anyway, Shane, if your sister breaks my Jake's heart, I won't let her live happily." Luke said firmly.

The way he said, "My Jake," made me shocked. He didn't sound like he talks about his best friend, but it was more like he was talking about his lover... What the hell am I thinking? I am imagining things... They are more than friends, everyone knows that. So it is normal for Luke to talk like this.

Anyway, what Luke said was fair... Even after everything Jake and Sarah went through, if she can't still trust in her love, she shouldn't be forgiven...

Sarah's POV

Knowing that Marina and Andrew planned everything together since the very beginning made me furious. How nicely they have executed their plan? They both are geniuses. Marina is worst than Andrew. At least Andrew is open with most of the things he does, but Marina... She pretended to be a good friend

and betrayed both Jake and me. Sometimes I even feel I should k!ll both of them and k!ll myself after that, I was that furious...

I doubt even Mr.McMiller knew about their plan. But it is hard to think that a father would ever let his son's life in danger for any reason. However, even if he didn't know about their plan from the beginning, now he has also become a part of this to remove me from his son's life. He surely knows nothing about his only son. Otherwise, he won't even think to separate me from Jake's life.

Anyway, no matter what I feel from inside, I have to be strong, and emotionless this time. I have to make them pay for what they did to my Jake and me.

Shane was extremely pissed off with me, actually not just with me but with mom and dad too. He didn't even try to hide his disappointment towards us. Shane even stopped eating with us. But from time to time, ignoring his feelings, he tried to talk some sense to me. I actually felt bad about him. He became a totally new person and started to treat me like a loving brother, but now I have become the worst sister he can ever have. I know he really worries about Jake and me, but what can I do. How can I let you know my true intentions?

One day when I was going upstairs to my room, Shane stopped me. He was coming down from the stair, and he just put his phone in the pocket after a call.

"It was Luke," he said, without me asking anything.

I gave him a don't care look. He released a long sigh...

"Don't you even want to know about Jake's condition?" he asked worriedly.

What can I say, Shane? I can't even breathe without think ing about his condition. There is no single hour left without me praying for his recovery. I got Marina promised to me to send me a text when Jake gets out of the coma situation. So I am waiting for that text from day to night.

"His father got him the best doctors, and he is in the best facilities, so he will recover soon..." I said casually.

"Seriously, Sarah... Can you think lightly like that?" he asked again.

"For the whole time, I was in an affair with Jake, he had only hidden things from me and given me false hope. I tolerate everything because I love him so much, but after this, I can't bear this anymore. I am also a human. There is a limit I can do." I said firmly. God! How hard it is to lie. I don't know how some people always lie like it is nothing.

"But Sarah, don't you think you should give him a chance to explain. He started to talk. I knew that I can't listen to him without crying, so I interrupted him.

"Enough Shane... I don't want to listen to anything he said. I don't want more lies." I said and pushing him away, I went up the stairs.

As soon as I got into my room, I fell on to my bed and wept...

That was just one day, but every day was pretty the same... I couldn't take anything Shane tried to tell me. So most of the time, I ignored him.

Luke called me multiple times and tried to make my heart and change my decision. I could imagine how he must feel about all these. Though he loves Jake with his life, he never tried to break us apart or do anything to ruin our affair. Instead, he always was our guardian angel. I know that he made his heart thinking about Jake's happiness. So now, when I am going to marry Jake's biggest enemy and put him in lifetime suffering, Luke can't take it anymore. He is really pissed off with me, and as Shane, he also didn't try to hide it. Almost all the calls I had with him ended with him scolding me or we both yelling at each other. But he didn't give up, he kept on calling me every day. I can't even understand his love for Jake... If this thing happens to someone else, he would be over the moon because the person he loves becomes single again, and he can have a chance with him now. But Luke's love for Jake is so selfless and knows no limits...

However, when both Shane and Luke are angry with me, my parents started to treat me so well. For them, I was like a princess now. Andrew sent two maids to our house. There was no enough work in our small home for two maids, but Andrew insisted we should have them. Anyway, mom even started to bring my morning tea to my room despite having two maids. Also, I got a better bedroom for myself. I was surprised by how much people can change in front of money and power. Earlier, I was just an un fortunate b***h to my mom, but now, I am the luckiest daughter any mom could have.

Anyway, when all these things happen like this, Andrew was getting ready for the engagement. We didn't have anything to do from our side. Well, my parents had a job. They were fighting with each other and preparing the guest list. Andrew has given them the freedom to invite any number of guests they want. God knows how many guests they are going to invite. They are going to turn this to a fu**ing feast.

I wanted to tell them I don't want a big celebration, but I thought it is better to let them have their way. I need them to believe me completely.

However, the engagement day also came. I woke up a bit late because I was up all night going through my memories of Jake... The texts he sent me. The few photos we took with each other. Gifts he gave me. Even that small sticky note he left for me saying, "Drink and smile."

I was crying like crazy going through all these memories. We didn't get much time to spend with each other like other couples, but we have created so many beautiful memories enough for the lifetime... It is so hard to make up my mind to engage with someone else, no matter the reason I am doing it.

When Jake had to do that fake engagement thing with Marina, this must be how he also felt. Those days I thought I am the one who is suffering mostly because I have to see them getting engaged. But it is not true. Making the person you love unhappy, even for a fake engagement makes you miserable and helpless than you can even imagine...

I don't know how Jake will react when he gets to know this. My poor baby... How are you going to handle this? I wish I could get what I wanted from Andrew as soon as possible and make everything correct for us even before you get out of coma...

But my wish is not going to get fulfilled...

As soon as I read the text on my phone, I fell on to the floor, crying... Well... Crying for happiness...

Marina has sent me a text.

"Jake is out of the coma. He is recovered."

My prayers finally got answered. My baby is recovered. I wish I can run to him right now and hide in those strong arms... God! I am ready to do anything if someone lets me get my favorite smell of him just for once...

I was crying like crazy... Why God! Why you made life so cruel for us? What wrong have we done? Why can't I be with my baby in a moment like this? How happy will he be to see me?

I heard a loud bang on my door.

"Sarah!!!" Shane's voice raised from the other side.

Wiping out tears and making my voice straight, I talked.

"Why?"

"Jake is out of the coma." he was so excited.

Thank God, I got to know that earlier. Otherwise, I will lose it in front of Shane...

"Good. Thank you for letting me know." I said casually.

"What the fu**, Sarah... Stop this bullsh!t... He is conscious now. Ask him... Let him explain. Doesn't he deserve that much for everything he did for you?" he asked angrily.

No, my brother... He doesn't deserve that little... He deserves everything for the love and care he gave me when there is no one for me.

"I told you, Shane... I don't want any explanation. I have made my decision. I am happy he is recovered, other than that I have nothing to do with him. So mind your own business..." I said harshly. I don't know how I could speak like that. I think this is the first time I talked to Shane that bitterly. Even in those days, when he treated me like a piece of sh!t, I didn't talk to him like this.

I heard him releasing a long sigh, and then he left.

I return to crying my eyes out...

There is one thing that remains constant in my life, that is tears in my eyes. I think I have an eternal bond with tears... Letting out all my frustration, I cried, lying down on the floor.

I stood up after some time as my phone starts to ring. When I saw the caller ID, my heart stopped.

Jake...

My fingers were itching to swipe the screen and answer his call... But that will make the situation worst. I don't think I can handle talking with him right now. If I talk with him, I will meltdown, and everything I have planned for will go in vain.

When I didn't answer, he called me again... He was calling me back to back... Luke must have told him everything. Why, Luke? Why did you tell him this soon? What if he gets sick again?

"Please answer the phone." he sent me a text.

God! I am willing to get stabbed right now than going through this pain.

He was sending me many texts and calls... I couldn't take it anymore. I switched off the phone...

Forgive me, my love... This is for us... For a happy and safe future for us...

I took a wash and changed cloth. I had to go to the dress designer for the final check of my dress. Andrew insisted me to have this dress, so I had to go for it.

When I come down, Luke was in the living room. He was in a call. As soon as I saw him, I turned around to go back to my room. I was not in a steady mood to talk with him.

But he screamed at me.

"Sarah, stop..."

"Please, give him a chance to explain... There is no harm in giving just one chance..." he said.

I got really frustrated... Why can't he just leave me alone? Why he makes me want to k!ll my self?

"Shane, what part of 'I don't need any explanation from him' you didn't understand. He hid everything from me since the beginning. Since I am a poor girl, he thought he can do anything he wants and come back to me. He

thought, even if he fu**ed another woman, that is okay because he is doing me a favor by loving me. "I screamed... I don't even know how those words came to my mind. I promise in front of all the gods, I have never felt like this. I just wanted to end Shane's nonstop whining.

"Sarah..." Shane screamed.

The meantime...

"Princess..." when Jake's sad voice raised from where Shane was standing, I was astonished.

He had his phone loudspeakers on, and it was my Jake on the other side.

"Is that the way you really think about me?" Jake's worried voice raised again.

I don't know enough words to explain what I felt right then. God!!! Please k!ll me!!! Please k!ll me!!! I can't answer him!!!

Even hearing his voice made me lose all the barriers I had set around me.

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 118 - Tips

"Is that the way you really think about me?"

Jake's voice was loaded with concern and sorrow.

No! No! No! I have never felt about you like that, my love... I wanted to ran to Shane and grabbed his phone and screamed at Jake...

But how can I?

If I tell him what I am going to do, he will never give his permission. He won't let me even go near Andrew Patterson, but without getting close to him, how can we dig up to everything he had done so far?

On the other hand, how can I tell him about what his dad told me? He thinks about his dad like he is a God. Knowing the truth will make him really sad and disappointed. I very well remember how I feel every time my parents betray me. I don't want Jake to feel like that.

So, there are no other options but doing this on my own.

"Princess, is that the way you think about me?" Jake asked again since I was silent.

I inhaled a long breathe just as to inhale some courage to myself.

"Yes... I am fed up with getting cheated and betrayed. Anyway, she is a perfect match for you, Jake. Go... Have a perfect life with her. Andrew loves me, and he has never cheated me. So, I will have my life with him," I said, hiding all the pain and desire to tell him the truth.

"I have never cheated or betrayed you, princess... Please, believe me... I have never had that kind of a relationship with anyone else..." Jake replied. His voice was wrapped in pain, don't know if that the physical pain he has or the mental pain I have caused.

My poor baby...

"I don't want any explanation, Jake. I have taken my decision. I am leaving now, I have to check my engagement dress..." firmly saying that, I left the house...

"Princess, wait..." I heard Jake was screaming...

But I left, pretending like I don't give a sh!t when I was crying deep inside.

I couldn't hold it anymore... I opened the gate and ran down the road like I got mad.

I didn't even where I should go. Crying my eyes out, I ran... People were staring at me, but I didn't care...

I stopped at an abandoned bus stand... There were no houses nearby, and that place was perfect for me to release my agony.

I sat on the half borken metal bench in the bus stand. I don't even know how long I was there crying...

However, after God knows how long, I stood up, wiping out my tears.

I have to do this... I can't turn back now. I am doing this for the betterment of all of us. So let us stay in this misery for some more time after that everything would be alright. After I find out all the evidence on Andrew and reveal his true personalities to the whole world, Jake's dad wouldn't be able to do anything to

save Andrew. Andrew will go to prison, and we will have our happily ever after... Yes, I know there is a high possibility Jake's dad does something again to make me leave Jake. If he does something like that, I won't take it anymore. I will tell Jake the truth about his dad...

Making up my mind to be strong I left the bus stand...

Jake's POV

Soon after I got conscious, I wanted to see my princess more than anything. Mom, Dad, Luke, and even Marina came to see me, but not my princess... Maybe she is not allowed to be here. This must be a family-only place. Then how Marina is allowed here? Well... I can find an answer to that later.

As I got to know, I have been in a coma for 6 days... God! Six fu**ing days!!! That is unbelievable!!!

I don't even know how my poor mom and Sarah managed to go through these six days. Definitely, dad and Luke also worried, but they are stronger than mom or Sarah... Mom anyway had support from everyone to comfort her, but my poor princess... How hard this must be for her...

She must be somewhere here, waiting for me to wake up... I know about her... She should be waiting nervously in a corridor near this room... I must see her soon...

But I couldn't ask about her when mom and dad were around... I wanted to be alone with Luke to ask about my princess, but my mom and dad seemed like they are never going to leave me again.

However, after some time, my dad took mom out to have something to eat. She hasn't eaten properly since I was hospitalized. Poor mom...

As soon as they left, I asked Luke about my princess...

"Luke, where is Sarah? She is waiting outside, isn't she? Can't you find a way to let her come here?" I asked.

"Jake, you can worry about all the other things later... Though you are out of the coma, you have to take a good rest..." he replied hesitantly.

"I know... But I can't get any rest without seeing her. I was on my way to her home. She must be really worried. My poor Sarah..." I said.

But Luke tried to avoid my requests and change the topic. I didn't know what is wrong with him. However, finally, after a lot of pressing, he spoke.

"She is not here, Jake. She is at home."

Yes, how can she come all the way here and where she can stay? I am such an idiot... She may be at home, but she must be dying to see me...

"Take her a call, she must be dying to see me..." I said.

Then again, Luke started to hesitate.

"Luke, I don't have much time. Before mom and dad come, I have to make this call." I said firmly.

Luke stayed silent for a few seconds. Then he started to tell me everything... Things I couldn't even believe...

He told me how Sarah came here with Shane and then she went home in a hurry, saying her mom tried to suicide. God! This is awful. Why she tried to do such a thing? Couldn't she even think about Sarah and Shane?

"Then I must call her right now, Luke. She must be really worried." I said worriedly...

"No, Jake. She doesn't even want to talk with you..." then he said slowly, avoiding my eyes.

"What?" I asked. What the hell is he talking about? Why doesn't she want to talks to me? Is that because I didn't come to her house that day? No, it can't be. She must be crazy to get angry about that...

"She thinks you cheated on her," Luke said.

"What the hell?" I screamed involuntarily. I have never cheated her, I haven't even think about doing so...

Then he explained to me how Marina has told Sarah that I had se.x with her and showed her some texts to prove that.

"That b***h!!!" I exclaimed.

I thought Marina is a good friend, but this is how she acted. As Marina said, I went to her house to drop her. She invited me in to have some drink, I didn't think much and agreed. We were just talking and having some drinks, actually even at that time I was talking about Sarah... After some time, I felt really dizzy and didn't felt good to drive. So she offered me to stay in her visitor's room, and I agreed. I went to the visitor's room and slept like a baby...That is what really happened. But she fabricated a different story for that. I don't even have a clue about those texts. I will catch that b***h later...

I don't care what anyone thinks or say about me if my parents, Sarah and Luke, understand me. Up to now, they all understood me well... I couldn't even believe that Sarah doesn't trust me. She clearly knows how much I love her and how heavenly the bond we share together. Also, she knows that I ust is not the thing that drives me to do stuff. She knows that I value my principles, and I think a lot about my dignity. So how can she not trust me?

I became so worried... On the one hand, her mom tried to suicide, on the other hand, she doesn't trust me. This cannot get any worst than this... As soon as I thought so, Luke put the real bomb.

"She is going to get engaged to Andrew."

"What!!!" I screamed. I couldn't even believe what I just heard.

"What the fu** you said?" I shouted at him.

"With everything that was going on, she agreed to marry Patterson," Luke said, without even looking at me.

"She agreed to marry that, motherfu**er?" I screamed shockingly... My heart started to beat so fast, I think I had a quick adrenaline rush... How could she make such a decision without even waiting for me to get recovered? No!!! That is not how my princess would react. She would surely give me a chance to explain everything before making any decision.

"She can't do such a thing, Luke... No matter what that b***h showed her or told her, she won't give up on me like that. She loves me so much. I have no doubts about that. There must be something else." I said...

"We feel the same..."Luke replied thoughtfully.

"Didn't you try to get it out from her?" I asked.

"What do you think me and Shane tried to do all these days. We tried to get it out from her in all the ways we could think of. But she is not ready to listen... Also, Jake... I don't really know if I should tell you this now or not... But if I don't tell you, I am pretty sure you will never forgive me. " Luke said, his eyes were filled with concern... As usual, he is getting worried because of me...

"What is that?" I asked nervously.

"Their engagement is today!"

As soon as I heard those words, I felt like my head hit on something again, but this time even harder...

"Do you have my phone, I want to talk to her..." I said.

Luke handed me over my phone... I dialed her number, praying God to make her answer my call...

However, God was not ready to listen to my prayers... Not just me but Luke also tried to call her a lot, but she didn't answer. Finally, I think she switched off her phone...

I have no words to explain how worried I became... My mind was a total mess...

"Let's call Shane and see..." Luke said, dialing Shane's number. Thank God for changing Shane to how he is today, else, we won't have any support from her family, even more than that she won't have anyone with her...

Shane answered the call with the first ring... Luke briefly explained to him what happened to ask him to ask Sarah to talk to us. Then he said She came down to the living room and he will put us on the loudspeaker...

It was a relief to even hear her voice, but she was not ready to listen to anything... I have never seen her being this stubborn... She said things that

could break my heart into pieces... But I could understand one thing apparently... She is just pretending to ignore me and confident about her decision... My poor baby is crying inside though she showed a b.rave face...

I think she took this decision without even waiting for me to get recovered because she is afraid of my life... She might think that Andrew is behind my accident, and she wants to protect me... Yeah... That must be the reason... That is how my little princess is... So selfless and caring...

Without even thinking twice, I started to remove the wires and tubes that were connected to my body. Fu** the treatments, I must protect my love first...

"What the fu** are you going to do?" Luke screamed, and at the same moment, dad entered the room...

"Jake!!!" he shouted, coming towards me.

Sarah's POV

Our engagement was organized at the same hotel where Luke's birthday party was held. That hotel is the biggest and most expensive one in the area. So my mom wanted to have it there, no matter how much I dislike it.

For me, having the engagement in that hotel was t0rture. This whole engagement is itself t0rture that's true, but having it in a place where I had some heart touching memories of my Jake is unbearable.

But I let them have it in their way, what else I could do?

Andrew had booked me a room in that hotel to get ready. He had arranged the makeup artists, hairdressers, and everyone to make me look gorgeous for the occasion. They took some time, making me look elegant... When I see myself from the mirror, it was hard to even believe I am that gorgeous!

They all left the room, leaving me alone. It was around 6.45, and our function was planned to begin at 7. How happy and excited I would be if this engagement is between my Jake and me? At least I was lucky enough to get engaged to him secretly before all these dramas happen. Now, there is only one ambition I have that is to reveal Andrew's real face to everyone!!!

I was thinking about my plan when someone opened the door...

"Sarah..." with that voice, I even forgot where I was and what I was about to do...

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 119 - Tips

Jake's POV

"Jacob, What the hell are you going to do?" dad asked, coming towards me. His voice was firm, and that tone made me stop the stupid thing I was doing.

I need to go there. I need to meet my Princess, but how am I going to explain that to dad? They had to go through a lot because of this accident. So how can I ask them to let me go that far even before I fully recovered? However, I have to do this, I have to let them know about Sarah and me first, then ask them to let me go. I can't lose my princess... I don't have a life without her been part of it.

"Dad, Tomorrow is my birthday. Can I get my birthday wish earlier?" I asked, putting the trump card.

Dad's face changed a bit... He seemed confused, but he nodded in agreement.

Just then, mom also entered the room. That's good. If dad tried to oppose, mom would be able to change his decision.

"Jake said he needs his birthday wish earlier." dad said, looking at mom.

Mom smiled, looking at me.

"Really. That's strange. Usually, you refuse any gifts." mom said.

"Yes, mom, but this time I need this. Honestly, this is the only thing I want from you two." I said.

Mom and dad looked at each other confusedly.

"I love a girl..." I said the thing I was so afraid to tell in front of them for all this time. But at that moment, I was a thousand percent confident and fearless...

Mom and dad again looked at each other... Mom's face became bright while dad's face got darken. Just like I thought. But I am not going to stop now.

"She is just a normal girl from a common family. She is not a beauty queen, but for me, she is the most beautiful girl in the whole world. She is smart and has a good heart."

"Don't go around the bush, Jake. Just tell us what do you need. Do you need our approval for this girl? We can't give approval to a girl just like this, ask her to come and meet us. We can promise you that we won't even think about her family background or social status." dad said. As always, he is direct and honest. He hates when people don't speak to the point. He wants everyone to tell the truth and be as direct as him.

Anyway, his character saved me from a really awkward explanation.

"Yes, Dad, I need your approval. But that is not my birthday wish. I have a small problem, and I need your support to solve that, that is my wish. After that, you can meet her and see if she can be a part of my life. I have no doubts that you both would love her." I said.

"So, what is the problem you have now?" dad asked.

"Sarah... Well... That's her name... Sarah thinks it is Andrew, who is behind my accident."

"What, Andrew? You mean our Andrew?" mom asked shockingly.

"Yes, mom..."

"Why she thinks like that?" dad asked.

"It is really complicated, dad... Andrew is also in love with her." I said.

"So she thinks since Andrew is in love with her, he tried to k!ll you? That is ridiculous. Andrew is just an i***t, but he can't harm even a mosquito." dad said firmly.

You know nothing about him, dad... He is so evil than you think.

"I also don't think Andrew will ever try to hurt you..." mom agreed with dad.

They both think it is Andrew's dad who is cruel. According to them, Andrew is just a pawn in his game.

"Actually, Andrew had threatened her that he will hurt me if she doesn't agree to marry him," I said.

"What!" mom exclaimed.

"I said he is an i***t. He was just trying to make her afraid." dad said quickly.

"Dad actually so many things happened during the past few months that make us believe he is capable of even k!lling me. That's why she thinks it is him who is responsible for the accident." I said.

"What are those things you referred, Jake? Why don't I know about any of them?" dad asked.

"Dad... Please... I beg you... I will tell you everything later. I don't have much time now... "I said anxiously.

"Okay, what you need us to do now?"

"When I was in the coma, Andrew has convinced her to marry him, threatening her with my life."

"So she agreed to marry him?" mom asked. She looked sad...

"Yes, mom, she has agreed to that to protect me, and she is now even refusing to talk to me. She pretends like she took this decision because she thinks I cheat on her."

"What? Did you cheat on her?" mom asked angrily.

"No, mom... I didn't... That is a long story too... I will tell you later. However, I know she talks about this cheating thing just to avoid me. I need to talk to her and let her know that I know the true reason behind her behavior and stop her from doing this stupid thing. I have to hurry up because she is getting engaged to Andrew today evening." I said. I know I put my poor parents in utter confusion. This is not the way I wanted to talk to them about Sarah... But now, I don't have any other options. I have to hurry up...

"Today evening!!!" mom again exclaimed.

"So hurry up, take a call and explain her," she added nervously.

Just as I thought she is being supportive and understanding me... However, at the moment, I couldn't understand what dad felt regarding this whole thing. His face looked blank... Anyway, it is a good sign that he is still listening to me without scolding.

"I tried to call her a lot, but she doesn't answer. I need to meet her personally and explain everything."

"How can you do it? Where is the engagement?" mom asked.

"Hotel Aurora," I said slowly.

"What? That is far away. You are not stable enough to travel that far." mom said.

"I know, mom, but I can't let her get engaged to Andrew. I must stop her." I said.

"She is not getting married today, Jake... Who cares about engagements? Didn't you get engaged to Marina then?" mom asked.

"I know, mom... I can understand what you said. But you don't know Andrew's real face. I am so damn afraid about my princess..." as soon as the word princess released from me, I felt really embarrassed.

Mom chuckled...

"Princess..." she said again.

"You really love her so much, don't you, Jakie? I can't wait to see her... But how can you travel that far, darling?" mom asked worriedly.

Then she looked at dad, who was silent for a long time.

"Jake, what mom said is true. We can't let you go that far right now. But I want to fulfill your birthday wish as well..." dad said thoughtfully.

"If I meet her and promise her that I will look into who is behind your accident and if it is Andrew, I will take care of him, would it change the way she thinks?" dad asked.

"Of course, dad... If you tell something like that personally and guarantee her that Andrew can do no harm to me, she would surely listen." I said immediately. There is no doubt Sarah would accept it. She respects and trusts my dad so much...

"Then Jake, you don't have to remove all your wires and go out. Just stay here, take medicine and rest... I will go and talk to her." dad said.

"What?" this time, not just me, but Luke also said shockingly.

"Are you going all the way there to meet her?" I asked.

"Of course... I can do that for my only son..." he said.

"Dad!!!" I couldn't stop tears filling in my eyes. Dad has always shown me his tough side. Usually, it is super hard to get his approval for anything. So when he said he will go all the way there and talk to Sarah, it made me so surprised and at the same time so touched...

He is not just my dad, he is the president of the country. A man with great responsibilities... Yet he volunteers to do this much for me...

"I love you, dad... Love you so much..." I said. I couldn't even remember when is the last time I told him that I love him. I think the last time was when I was in kindergarten...

Sarah's POV

"Mr. McMiller..." I said, standing up.

"Sarah..." he again said, looking at my head to toes...

"You are not average looking, I think it is the messy way you dress..." he said. He can turn even a compliment to something hurtful.

"I don't think you came here to talk about my look..." I said annoyingly.

"Yes, I came here for something else... But when I see you, I honestly understood my son's decision," he said, smiling.

I pouted and looked away.

"Actually, Sarah, Jake wanted to come and meet you."

When he said, I felt my heart stopped for a moment.

"He told his mom and me about you. He said you think Andrew is responsible for his accident, and therefore to save him, you agreed to marry Andrew. He also said, you just pretend like you think he cheated on you, just to avoid him."

My baby... How can I ever lie to you, Jake... You can understand me very well. I knew it won't be easy with you, but I have to try... I want to protect you, my love...

"I think you know that tomorrow is his birthday..."

Of course, I know... How can I forget that?

"His birthday wish was to let him come here and talk to you. See, my son is willing to put his life in danger for you, but you just ignore the warning you received and let him get hurt."

I am doing all these to protect him, Mr. McMiller. Since his dad is not taking any actions to save him.

"He is not stable enough to travel this far... So I volunteered to come and talk to you. I said to him that I will promise you to find out who is responsible for his accident and if it is Andrew, I would take care of him... I told him as his dad, I will guarantee you that I will protect him from Andrew... "

Wow!!! So clever, Mr. McMiller... You should get the best dad award and also the best actor award...

"So, you came all the way here, just to make Jake believe you?" I asked.

"Yes, he is my only son. The heir to all my wealth. I need him to trust me." he said without any shame.

"I thought you are a good person, Mr. McMiller... But you lie to your own son..."

He laughed...

"Good people can never become politicians, Sarah..."

Disgusting!!! I wonder how Jake got his noble qualities when his dad is a true monster.

"Ah! He said he wants to talk with you..." he said, taking his phone out.

"Remember everything we agreed to... You and your family can live happily without any trouble, and Jake will also be safe until you keep onto that agreement," he said before dialing.

Well... I hate Andrew, but right now, I hate Jake's dad even more...

"Jakie..." he siad, looking at me.

"She is not ready to listen, son... I will put her on loudspeaker..."

"Princess... Listen, I know why you are doing this. See, dad is ready to take care of Andrew. You don't have to worry about anything... Please... I beg you... Don't get engaged to that bastard... You are mine... I can't live without you..." Jake kept on saying...

"Jake... I don't care if Andrew tried to hurt you or not... If he did it, that means he is ready to do anything for me. But you... You cheated on me when I was loving you with all my heart and soul..."

"You don't believe that sh!t about me cheating on you... I know that Sarah..." he said confidently.

Of course, my baby... I don't believe that bullsh!t. They think our relationship is that week for me to believe something so lame...

"Then you know nothing about me, Jake..." I said. God! Please help me... It is so hard for me to lie to him...

I think for the first time God listened to me... Andrew entered the room. He didn't look surprised at all by the presence of Mr. McMiller. That means they have planned this as well.

"Uncle, what are you doing here?" Andrew asked, faking a surprised voice.

God!!! Fuc* the award-winning actors, these are the real actors...

"Andrew!!!" Jake screamed as he heard Andrew's voice...

"Oh! Jakie... Glad to hear your voice, brother." Andrew replied.

"Stop your bullsh!t! You can't steal my Sarah from me..." Jake yelled again.

"I am not stealing her brother... If you want her, why did you sleep with another woman? Oh! forgive me, uncle... I forgot you are here..."

Andrew!!! You are a fuc*ing monster!!! A special hell must be created for you...

"I didn't sleep with anyone else... I have never cheated on you, Sarah... I love you so much... Please, I beg you... Don't do this... " Jake started to pleading...

Tears started running down from my eyes... If I kept on talking with Jake, I will not be able to hold it anymore...

"Jake, I am getting late for my engagement... Stop chasing me. I have nothing to do with a cheater like you." I said, trying my best to keep my voice stable.

Andrew smiled at me and put a k!ss on my head... My whole body shivered with anger...

"You smell so good, angel... Can't wait to make you mine, let's go... " he said, taking my hand.

"Jakie, sorry for not inviting you all to the engagement. I will invite you all to our wedding, for sure... Anyway, uncle, I don't know why you came here, but since you are already here, please join us..." he then said, winking at Jake's dad...

Without even looking at Jake's evil dad, I left the room...

"I am so sorry, son... I tried my best..." I heard Jake's dad said.

How can a father do such cheating to his only son?

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 120 - Tips

Jake's POV

I couldn't even believe the way she talked. I was so sure that she will change her mind after hearing what my dad has to say. But she was not ready to even listen to me. My dad promised to protect me from Andrew, it is not a promise from a regular citizen, it is a promise from the president of this country. So why couldn't she just accept it? Does she really think I cheated on her? No, it can't be... She knows about me more than that. Then why she acts like this?

I have never been this helpless in my entire life... My princess is getting engaged to someone else, and I am just lying on a hospital bed without being able to do anything. How am I going to bear seen her with anyone else? How am I going to spend my life without her?

No, Jake... You are not going to give up like this. You started this relationship, knowing you have a thousand and one problems. You knew it won't be an easy ride. So, now you have to face it.

My love is not that week to accept the loss and move one. I have never ever cheated on her even in a dream, she is also the same... So, I believe in ourselves, my princess... I will keep on fighting... After all, as my mom said, who cares about an engagement?

Sarah's POV

So I got engaged again... This time in front of a lot of people and to someone I hate with my life.

I actually don't remember many details about the function. I was like in a dream, or to be more accurate, I was like in a nightmare...

As far as I remember, the hall was nicely decorated, and everything was arranged perfectly for the function. There were a lot of guests too... I didn't even know my parents knew this many people... All most all of these guests were from our side from Andrew's side, there were only a few friends of him. His dad didn't attend to the function, Andrew said he has gone abroad for some emergency business work when my dad asked about it. Maybe he hasn't even informed his dad about this because he doesn't respect or care about his father. Well... I don't give a sh!t about that. I want to get what I need from Andrew and then leave him forever...

Andrew and I exchanged rings. Well... He bought both the rings and I just put it on his finger. God! I wish I could cut my finger off than wearing this ring.

After we exchanged rings, everyone started to shout, "K!ss!!! K!ss!!!"... What's wrong with these people? Why do they want to see other people k!ssing?

Andrew looked at me with a big smile on his face... You won't be able to smile like this for a long period. Since I have to stick to my plan, I let him k!ss me... The moment he touched my I!ps, though it was for a half a second, I felt really disgusting, and my heart started to ache for my Jake... How worry he must be right now? Lying on a hospital bed, he must be feeling helpless and miserable... My poor Jake... Please forgive me, my love, for making you sad even it is to protect you from his monster.

Then we had to do the first dance of the evening... Anther headache!!!

I remembered how I danced on this same dancing floor on Luke's birthday... How Jake got pissed off because I danced with other guys. That day, I couldn't even understand why he got so angry at me.

How much everything has changed since then? That day, I thought Luke is the one who is in love with me, but he turned out to be my best friend and also gay. I thought Jake is totally out of reach, and he is so cold, but now he has become my life and there is no one in this world I love more... On the other hand, Shane... Didn't he even threaten me, and I got beaten because of him? But today, he has become my loving brother who worries and cares about me so much...

However, when everything changed, one thing remained the same...

I again got a cramp!!! Me and this fu**ing high heels.

It happened when I was dancing with Andrew... God! It started to hurt like hell, and I screamed involuntarily.

Andrew took my hand and took me to a chair and made me sit. Then he kneeled down in front of me and removed my shoe carefully. Then he started to massage my leg gently. His action resembled what Jake did on Luke's birthday. I couldn't stop tears filling in my eyes... Why God? Why are you so cruel to us? Why you make Jake and me suffering like this?

"That's okay..." I stopped Andrew from massaging my leg because I couldn't hold it anymore... The more he touched me, the more I felt disgusting about my self...

He raised his head and looked at me with a puzzled look.

I think he saw the tears in my eyes... He released a long sigh...

"Sarah..." he said gently.

Without getting up or removing his hand from my leg, he began to speak.

"I know even though you agreed to marry me, you still don't love me... I know you can't get rid of your affection towards Jake... But Sarah... He has everything in this world. Loving parents, good friends, wealth, power everything... But what do I have? Other than the wealth I inherited, thanks to my mom, I have nothing. I have lost the two people who loved and cared about me. Though my dad still there, he doesn't care about me at all... I am so alone this world, Sarah, and you are the only happiness I have. "

"You can take any long you want to start loving me because we have our whole life ahead of us. I am sure eventually you will understand me and fell in love with me. However, until that, please let me love you and take care of you." he said...

Indeed I know he is a monster, and he ruins everything for Jake and me... But at that moment, I sympathize with him... He also has a cruel destiny... He has gone through so much in his life... But that is not an excuse to destroy our happiness...

Anyway, I just wish you to realize your mistakes and make all of these right, Andrew...

Jake's POV

The next day morning, Marina came to visit me.

I was glad that so many wires and tubes were connected to me, else I would choke that bit**

"How dare you come to her after you lie to Sarah like that?" I yelled at her.

"I haven't lied to her, Jake," she said calmly.

"Really... So are you telling me that I really had se.x with you?" I asked angrily... I don't know how she is this confident to pretend like she has done nothing wrong.

"Of course, Jake... You did..." she said, making me astonished. Has she gone crazy?

"Look at this before you say anything..." she searched something on her phone and gave it to me.

It was a photo... A photo of her and me...

We both were half-n.aked... I had removed my shirt, and she was on her b.ra and a short skirt... We were in that visitor's room of her house. She was sitting on my lap and taking this selfie... God! When did we take a photo like this? I can't remember a thing.

"Don't say you can't remember anything about that night, Jake... We both enjoyed a lot. You even said it in a text the next morning." she said.

"What text are you talking about?" I asked confusedly.

She took her phone from me and searched for something and then handed me back.

It was a chat between us... God! When did I send these messages to her... Have I lost memory or something? Why can't I remember any of these?

That chat seems legitimate... Other than the few texts about that night, all the other messages are real messages I sent her.

"I don't remember any of these..." I said, confusedly stroking my head...

"You got so drunk that night, Jake... Not just you, me also... Finally, we were out of control, and we did it...." she said.

What I really did that? How could that happen? I don't get drunk like that. I couldn't understand what has really happened.

"Marina... Look into my eyes..." I asked her... She did as I said... She started staring at my eyes without even blinking.

"Is that really happened?" I asked.

"Yes, Jake... I don't know how you don't remember at least a single thing," she said sadly.

"Did we really had se.x?" I asked again... My heart was aching, and my head was throbbing... How could I so careless to do such a mistake... How could I lose my guards like that?

"You said Sarah's name a few times, maybe you thought I am Sarah... But yes, we really did it..."

"It seems you were conscious though you were drunk, so why didn't you try to stop me?" I asked angrily. If I said Sarah's name as well, then she should have just prevented me from doing such a horrible thing.

"How can I, Jake, when I was craving to have that with you..." she said gently.

"What? What the fu** did you just said?"

"Yes, Jake... It is true, I told you I don't need any serious relationships. I agreed to just pretend to be your girlfriend... But in the process, I couldn't help falling love with you... Don't blame me, Jake... Your charm is so hard to resist..." she replied...

"What the fu**? Are you insane, Marina... I considered you as a friend and as a sister... How could you do this to me?"

"Please forgive me, Jake... I tried my best to hold my feelings towards you. But when you talk more and more about Sarah with me and when I observe how much you love and care about her, it made me realize I also need someone to take care of me like that. I didn't need anyone else, I wanted you... I wanted you to love and care about me in the same way you do for Sarah..."

"So when I get the chance, I didn't want to lose it... I thought I should at least have one night, one beautiful memory with you... When you texted me the next day and told you also enjoyed having se.x with me, you don't know how much it made me happy..."

"I didn't send those texts, Marina and I don't remember any of these... Why didn't you ever talk about this with me?" I asked.

"You said we shouldn't repeat this ever again, so I thought it is better to not discuss it again..." she replied.

"If you didn't want to discuss it with me even, then why you told everything with Sarah?" I asked angrily. She has intentionally done it to break up us, right?

"I didn't want to do that, Jake... But she became so aggressive after seeing me in the hospital because I got the opportunity to see you, but she didn't get that opportunity. She started a lame fight with me, and I lost my control..." Marina said apologetically...

I released a sigh... I have drifted a state that I couldn't think of anything, my mind was completely blank... I felt nothing... No emotions at all... I was just staring at the wall blankly...

"Jake!!! Jake!!!" Marina started to shout, shaking my hand...

Then only I came back to reality... Well... The reality was extremely painful, and the self-loathing I felt was unbearable.

I looked at Marina... She was looking at me worriedly...

She is not wrong, she had just told what actually happened... Indeed she should have stopped me doing it, but I can't blame her for that. I should have self-control... I should take responsibility for my actions.

I don't know how I don't remember any of those things. I don't know how I sent those texts the next morning and don't remember anything at all...

Anyway, Marina seems like she is telling the truth. Also, that photo... God! I want to bury myself after seeing that...

Everything felt so complicated and confused...

I didn't know what to believe more... My instincts or the clear evidence I have in front of me...

I think I have to believe what is clearly in front of me.

So, have I really done that? Have I really had se.x with another woman behind Sara's back... That is cheating... Even though I don't remember doing that...

My princess... My poor princess... How could I do such a thing to you? I know when I k!ssed Marina, how that made you feel, so if you know that I really had slept with another woman, how sad it will make you?

I didn't really know what should I do now?

I have never disgusted anyone than I am disgusting myself right now...

Anyway, I should meet Sarah and tell her the truth. I must apologize. Then she can make any decisions... At least then she can forget a disgusting person like me and have a better life with Andrew who loves her so much despite his other bad activities...