

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 14 - Tips

Jake was there in the middle of the canteen, surrounded by the whole football team. They were in a serious discussion.

These girls are so evil to be human. They want to humiliate me in the best possible way. What are they going to get out of this anyways, hurting poor me?

I felt like walking back and ask Britany to screw herself, but I was not strong enough to face the consequence. That's my problem I am not mentally strong enough to do anything.

I walked slowly towards the direction where Jake and the football team were. My legs felt like jelly, my heart was thumping like crazy, I was sweating.

Please, God, help me... please give me the courage to face this...

They didn't even notice me as they were so engaged in their discussion.

Okay, Sarah let's get this thing finished. You can't let those b!tches reveal your dirty little secret right? So be strong. you can do this.

"Jake..." I said slowly. I think I talked too softly so I was not audible at all.

"Jake, "I said again this time bit louder.

Their discussion stopped suddenly. Jake lifted his head and his eyes set on mine. Oh God for the first time our eyes met, but not in the way I always fantasized.

His eyes were filled with confusion and a different feeling that I couldn't figure out.

My eyes effortlessly traveled to search Luke.

There he was, looked all terrified. His mouth was half opened. I am sorry... I am so sorry... I don't mean any of the things I am going to tell right now... Please don't ditch me...

I adjusted my eyes again on Jake's. He was still staring at me.

“You have to make it sound real. Don’t try to act dumb” Britany’s words were repeating on my mind.

“Jake... I have something to tell you” I said, trying my best to not break into tears.

I wish I could dig a pit and bury myself, without going through this sh!t.

He didn’t say anything, didn’t even nod his head or even blink. He was looking right into my eyes like he was about to choke me to death.

“Jake I... I want to tell you... that...” oh my god how much I fancied to say these magical words to him, why everything went this much wrong for me?

“that... I... I LOVE YOU!!!” Oh my God, I should die. I should die right now.

His eyes clouded immediately with some emotions that I couldn’t read. His face went darker, his jaws clenched.

“I love you so much... I am so much attracted to you...” I don’t really know how I sounded, but I was trying my best to sound like I was telling truth.

“I really love you... Jake I...” but without letting me continue, he rose up. His was burning with anger. For a moment, I thought he was going to hit me, but instead, he walked away furiously, his strong arm brushed my shoulder and made me almost fall.

Tears that I was trying so hard to control started to spill out. I was looking at the way Jake disappeared with a blurred vision. Everyone was staring at me, it felt like I got n.aked in front of them.

Everyone was so shocked, maybe even more than me, so they didn’t tell even a word. Before they come back to their senses I hurried off.

I had no idea where I should go. I was just running and running until I couldn’t breathe anymore. I paused and put my hands on my knee panting.

I looked around I was near the main gate. I should go home, immediately and maybe never returned.

But all the crying and running had drained me out completely. So I stayed a few minutes trying calm down and gather some strength.

Then I started walking towards the gate still in a daze, I was about to cross the road to get to the other side when I was almost hit by a car. I fell on to the ground, not because I was hit, but because I got so damn panicked.

The car stopped. It was a beautiful red Ferrari. the shutter of the driver side went down and I saw Jake put his head outside. Oh My GOD!!! Didn't I have enough humiliation in front of him? Why are you playing with my poor self like this?

I stood up immediately to show I am totally fine. Please don't even try to come and check I am not even scratched.

After seeing me stood up, he pulled his head in and the next moment the red Ferrari sped out of my sight.

I was looking at my phone anxiously, it was 6 pm now. Nearly 3 hours passed since that horrible incident. Still no messages from him.

I know, I can't expect him to text me after everything that has happened. But what can I really do? How am I going to explain to him everything?

I stayed another hour looking at my phone. I can't wait anymore. I should ask for his forgiveness.

But how should I bring up the topic? If I directly say, I didn't mean it please forgive me. I was forced to do that... then it will clearly indicate that I know he was there and I have an idea about his identity.

Maybe I have to put it in a different way...

"I think you already know what has happened. Please believe me I didn't mean any of that. I was forced to do that. Britany, Mia and Amy forced me to do that." I sent him.

"I don't love him, believe me. " I sent again.

There was no reply from him, and it was time to prepare dinner.

I quickly made dinner, but my mind was on my phone, I even burnt my finger. I was checking my phone from minute to minute, but there was no reply.

He must be really mad at me. Can I blame him? If he did the same thing, would I easily forget that? No way I would put a big drama here.

After arranged the dinner to the table, I returned to my room. I checked his WhatsApp profile, last seen 7 hours ago.

I sighed and kept the phone on the bed. What should I do, if he doesn't reply to me at all?

Should I directly go to him and explain everything in person? Or should I wait until he cools down and texts me? I am going crazy...

"I know you angry and you have all the rights to be angry. But can you please at least send me a single text? No need to type anything, just a blank text" I sent him. I knew I sound so desperate, but I didn't care. Making him talk to me was far more important for me.

After everyone finished eating I went down and cleaned. I didn't feel hungry at all, though I had nothing inside my stomach as I threw up everything in the afternoon.

After I come back to my room, I sent him another text. "Please send me one blank text, your silence is kllling me"

"I know you are hurt and you are angry. But you have to trust me please" I didn't know how many messages I sent him so far.

"Don't you ask me if I ate or not?" I tried another tactic.

"You know I am not feeling well, I threw everything I ate in the afternoon. I am feeling really lifeless right now. But I don't feel like eating" he can't stand it when I am sick, so he must text me right now asking me to go and eat.

but he didn't. It was 2 am now and nothing from him.

"Are you sleeping? You know I can't even sleep though I am exhausted. Please... please send me a text... please don't ignore me like this. I don't have anyone. you are everything I have. Please don't be angry with me." I sent again. I was going super crazy, and I had no idea what I was doing.

I dialed his number. I really dialed his number.

His phone rang, but he didn't answer. I kept on dialing his number. 20 times... 30 times... 40 times... I can't really remember...

I think I fell into sleep... while dialing his number...

I woke up with a killing headache to the sound of my alarm.

I stop the alarm while massaging my forehead from one hand and put the phone on the bed again.

Then I remember what I was doing last night... I quickly grab the phone... one new message.

Thank God! you have listened to my prayers.

I opened it as quickly as I could.

"You must learn to stand up for your self. This must be the last time someone forced you to do something"