

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 20 - Tips

I was waiting for his reply...

"no... if that makes you happy then you may go... but I will send my personal driver every day to pick you up from the cafe. I can't trust these taxi drivers every day." his reply came.

"personal driver? really? you have a personal driver?" I knew he is rich, but didn't think that he even has a personal driver. Maybe rich people are like that, I don't know many rich people anyway.

"really? Sarah, out of everything I told you picked that?"

"No no... you know just ask. I thought it is a bit unusual for a university student to have a personal driver"

"that's why I drive my own car now. He is an employee of my dad. He was there since I can remember, he took me to school, practices and everywhere. Now even though I don't need his service that often, he is always available for me. My dad doesn't assign any work to him actually. He is more like a family friend than an employee. Above everything, I have no doubts about his loyalty to me, so I can assure your safety with him."

"hmmm... but if he is that close to your family, wouldn't it be a problem to ask him to take me home every day," I asked concernedly. He doesn't even let me know his identity, so it is obvious that he doesn't want to make his family no about me yet.

"he always protects my secrets... he will carry them to his grave. and on the other hand, he knows about you"

"what? really? why did you tell him?" I felt a bit annoying. If he can tell his driver or whatever the person about me, then why he can't just let me know about him. Can't he trust me as he does with that person?

"he took me to see you a few times and he played a major role in finding information about you for me"

Took him to see me... but where... when... and why? He sees me like every day on campus. Other than that I don't really remember a time, I saw him when he had to come purposefully to see me...

On the other hand, what about this discovering my information. He told me that he knows everything about me, but I never imagined that he dedicated someone to search for me. Even thinking about that creeps me out.

He is so complicated. Than I can ever think of. I don't really know, why he wants to hide everything from me this badly... There is something big... something really big behind all these...

"I know you feel all this overwhelming. You may have a thousand and one questions to be asked. Trust me, I will answer them all very soon. Until that, do not think about them. Just remember, whatever I do, I do them for you. "

I trust you... It is not about trust... I don't feel really comfortable with all these...

"Okay... I trust you:) I will go and take a wash now" I didn't want to hurt his feelings once again, so I decided its better to let time to solve everything.

"Ok babe... sorry for keeping you this long. take a wash and sleep. you had a long busy day, my strong little princess"

I smiled at his message... this ambiguous character does not suit you darling... please finish this soon... I need you... I need to be with you... for real...

Days flew in an eye blink and its already the day for a workshop.

Last few days his personal driver Cleark, took me from the cafe and brought me home. Cleark was really a fatherly figure, I really enjoyed the few minutes, I got to spend with him. He didn't talk about Luke, I really wanted to ask him, but I felt it is not appropriate. Cleark chatted with me just about some random things, but he was hilarious, so he could actually wipe out my tiredness and made me relaxed. He brought something for me to eat every day, I know Luke may ask him to do so, still, he tried his best to bring something new and delicious every day. Not just that, he even adviced me about food, work, and many other things, like a father... which my own father never really did.

He even gave me his number and asked me to call him whenever I need help...

I came to the university at around 6.30 in the morning. We were planning to leave for Willow's at 7.30 by 2 buses.

Many students were already there when I arrived. I looked around to see Luke, but he was nowhere to be seen, I sent him a text when I left home, he has replied saying he was also about to leave. Don't know why he is still not here then.

A name sheet was stuck to all the buses. I found my name on the first bus, and so did the names of the whole football team. What the hell! I can't go on this bus. I mean, indeed, Luke is also in the same bus but tolerating all the troubles Shane and his buddies would put me through, for long 3 hours, is quite unmanageable.

I went to Ms. Smith. She was talking to some students. I wait until they finish.

"Ma'am.," I called her.

"Sarah? what's up" she smiled as she saw me. I am one of her best students, so she really likes me.

And I was about to take an advantage out of that.

"Ma'am I need a small favor," I said in a pleading tone.

"yes..."

"Ma'am can I switch to the other bus"

She stared at me like I said something unbelievable.

"Why?"

"Ma'am... I...I... don't...well... I just..." I stuttered. sh!t! I should have fabricated a nice lie before coming here. I can't tell her truth, how am I suppose to tell her that I was so scared to get bullied by Shane and his friends.

"Sarah... I thought you are a smart girl. I have enough headache from listening to all the complaints from students since yesterday. If you don't have

a good reason, then go and sit on your bus. If everyone comes to me asking to switch buses, we will have to stay here all day” Ms. Smith said annoyingly.

“Sorry, ma’am...” I said, blaming my self.

Wonderful! now not only I have to stay 3 hours on a bus with them, but my lecturer is also pissed at me.

Way to start the day Sarah!

I got into the bus and took a seat, in the front. I assumed that they all would sit at the rare, so I can just be here peacefully.

“Sarah... can you come for a second?” after some time, I heard Prof.Cooper calling me.

Prof. Cooper is one of the lecturers who are very good at lecturing, and he is a walking library, there is nothing he doesn't know. However, he is really short-tempered. So I quickly got down from the bus and ran to him.

He assigned me to do some tasks for him and I think it took around 10 minutes.

After that, I got into the bus again and sat on my seat.

Wait... where is my bag? I left it on the seat when I got down. I searched every possible place, but couldn't find it.

Then I heard a burst of laughter from the rear end of the bus.

Great! Shane and his fu**ing gang, no doubt they are behind this.

“Give me my bag?” I said walking towards them.

As I predicted they had occupied all the seats in the back.

“What?” Bob asked like he doesn't even know what am I talking about.

“give my damn bag,” I said trying my best to be tough. I promised Luke... I promised him that I would speak up for myself. This is my chance to prove him, though he is still not here. What the hell he is doing anyway? Why he still not here?

My heart was racing... I was sweating... I was super nervous...

“What bag?” Glenn asked in a dull tone.

“Well... I know that you took my bag, and I want it”

“What we took your bag? Do you think we don’t have better things to do?” Bob chuckled.

Oh! if I can I would k!!! him, he is so irritating.

“give me my bag,” I said again, oh God! I was so close to breaking down. I felt tears starting to welling up, fu** you damn tears... you always make me helpless...

“We didn’t take your stupid bag... now fu** off...” Shane screamed.

Okay, big brother... if you want to play that way... then let’s play...

I am not going to let you win this time. I took a deep breath and made me calm down.

Sarah! Be strong!!!

“Okay fine... if you say so... Anyway, I came to find my phone because Prof. Cooper asked me to call some lecturers for him. Unfortunately, my phone is in my bag... So I think I will not be able to fulfill his demand. Let me tell him, someone took my bag and I couldn’t find my phone now. He would be really happy to know there are people here who work like kindergarteners ” I said putting my head out of a shutter, as I was about to call someone.

“Wait!!!” I heard Glenn’s voice from behind.

“Why?” I asked turning back to them.

“Here is your bag...” He said holding my bag to the air.

“Well... where you found that... Anyway thanks a lot Glenn, otherwise Prof. Cooper will be really pissed off.” I grinned and walked to him.

My whole body was shivering, I don’t know it will be even possible for me to reach to him, without falling down...

However, I managed it, despite my shaken mind.

I snatched my bag from him and turned around to see both Luke and Jake staring at us from near the front door.

They both looked astonished to the last bit.

I heard Bob and others were scolding Glenn, someone even hit him, I think. But none of them were my concerns... My concern was right in front of me... Still staring into me... like they saw a ghost...

Oh God!!! Were they here all the time???