

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 36 - Tips

I think I forgot to breathe... I felt like floating above the Earth...

Is this a dream?

Yes... it should be... This is something that can never happen in real life. It is just in fairy tales, handsome princes start loving poor girls.

I stood up involuntarily, holding both of the phones in my hands.

I felt someone hugged me from behind, putting his arms around my waist and burying his face on my shoulder.

I don't require to turn around and see who that is... The charming fragrance of my favorite cologne explained everything perfectly.

"So, what do you think, Princess?" he whispered to my ear.

What do I think... Well... I don't think anything... My mind is completely blank... How am I even supposed to think anything in an impossible situation like this?

He gently turned me to him.

He was wearing a white body fit T-shirt to blue denim. He looked so fresh and handsome as ever...

I looked down because I had no courage to look at that face...

"It... it... is... you!" I finally managed to tell, looking at my own feet.

"Yes... My Princess... It is me..." he said, smiling.

Then he gently raised my face using his index finger and made me look at him.

He was just staring at me as he saw me for the first time in his life.

His eyes were filled with LOVE!!! This is the first time I saw something like this in these heavenly eyes.

How much I craved for this moment? How much I wanted him to reveal himself?

On the other hand, how much I desired for Jake to offer me at least some kind of attention. Stay in between his arms... That was my dream...

Now both of these has come true. The impossible has just happened. I couldn't understand all the feelings that were having a battle inside my mind.

My stupid tears... As usual, they wanted to come out and show, how vulnerable and desperate am I.

As he saw the warm tears running down my cheeks, he got panicked.

"Why, princess? What is wrong?" he asked, trying to wipe out my tears.

His voice made me cry even harder...

"Are you disappointed to know that it is me?" he asked concerned, looking to my tear-filled eyes.

Disappointed... No... I feel thousands of emotions right now, but disappointment is not one of them.

"Sarah, please tell me. Are you disappointed to know it is me?" he asked, shaking me, holding from my shoulders.

He called me Sarah... That means he is pissed off or he is damn serious... Precisely like when he messages with me...

"I... I... was so obsessed with you. Since high school. I came to watch every single match you play, just to watch you from distant. I participated in every competition, every function that I thought you would participate... Even though I could not even talk to you in person, I used to talk to your photos every night. I told the photo you about my happiness and my sadness. You were my source of happiness... You kept me fighting with my life, without accepting the defeat... Without you even knowing, you became my everything..." I was speaking... I don't even know how I got the courage to speak my heart out in front of him.

“Your cute Scrapbook explains that precisely, princess,” he said, with a big smile on his face. That serious, pissed off look suddenly vanished, and his whole face lit up.

“Scrapbook... How... You know about that...” I asked quickly.

“Who you thought, got it from Brittany?” he asked, tracing his finger over my cheek.

“What? You got it... Have... have you read it?” God, that should be the dumbest question I have ever asked.

“A thousand times...” he replied.

Seriously!!! So I don't need to explain how much I was obsessed for you.

God!!!! What an embarrassment... Why my life always makes me humiliated.

“That was in the past... I know how you felt about me in the past...” he said, as that serious look spread over his face.

“I want to know about the present. What do you feel right now? Are you happy or not?”

I looked at his eyes which were focussing on my face...

Am I happy or not?

“I am not happy...” I said softly.

“What?” his face got darker, and his eyes widened.

“I am not happy... I have no words to explain to you what am I feeling right now... So just let me show you...” I said.

Then I hugged him so tightly putting both of my hands around his waist and placing my face so close to his heart which beats just for me...

“My princess...” he said, kissing my head and tightening his arms around me.

“How long I waited to hold you like this babe... How much I suffered because I couldn't express you my feelings...” his voice sound broke.

I couldn't pay much attention to the things he was saying. My whole body and soul was captivated by his warmth. There can be no place in this whole universe which can be more comforting than in his arms.

But I was confused, with everything that has happened...

I wanted to ask him millions of questions. I tried to pull myself away from him.

“Please... Stay like this for some more time...” he whispered, tightening his arms around me.

I just obeyed him. Not just him, I also wanted to stay like this forever and beyond... But doesn't he owe me an explanation on everything?

“I... I... I just can't believe this. I am afraid that this is just a dream, and I would wake up in my cold room alone.” I whispered to his chest.

“No, Princess... This is not a dream... This is a dream came true. This is our dream came true.” he said, kissing my head again.

“Do you know how long I have been obsessed with you?” he asked in a whispering tone.

What? He has been obsessed with me!!! How that even possible? Mighty prince charming been obsessed with a girl nobody wanted...

“When I see you first time at a high school competition, I was awed by how smart you are. Though we won that day, I still remember how you gave a very good fight all alone even after your teammates accepted the defeat. That day I fall for your brain...”

I was totally shocked and not able to say anything in reply.

“I know its highly unusual for a guy to fall in love with a girl's brain...” he said, smiling.

Well... I was just shocked to know that he has known me since those days. It was highly unusual for him to fall in love with any part of me actually.

"I hate girls who act so dumb and always ready to throw themselves at guys. You were smart, independent, and you knew how to maintain your honor as a girl."

"Day by day, I started to grow feelings for you. It is not just you who participated for every competition and functions thinking I would come, I did the same thinking you would participate them..." he kept on saying, having me still in his arms.

I couldn't even believe my own ears... He didn't even smile with me those days... He was like... He doesn't even know that I do exist in this world. So how these are possible? If he liked me since then, why didn't he show me any sign?

"I wanted to hold you like this and tell you how I feel..."

"Why you didn't do that? You act like you don't even know who am I." I gathered up the courage to tell.

He broke our hug and looked at my eyes...

"I did it because I want to assure your safety," he said.

"I don't really understand, Jake. Luke also said you don't want to reveal yourself because you want to protect me. I don't understand from whom or from what you are trying to protect me..." I asked the question that I wanted to ask since Luke's birthday party.

Without answering me, he grabbed my hand and walked towards the sofa. Then he sat on the sofa and made me sit next to him.

"During high school, I thought I should never let you come into my life. But when I saw you on the same campus, and when I got to know that we are both in the same batch, I could not resist me from falling for you more and more. Especially when I saw how cruel others treat you, that made me want to kill all of them. I started to search more about you. Luke helped me a lot in everything. We found out about everything related to you. I asked Luke to be with Shane, so we know what he is up to. However, day by day I suffered, seeing you getting bullied and not being able to help you. I want to get close to you by any means. That's why I started texts with you."

"I... I... I don't get it. Then why you didn't tell me your feelings. You could have just told me without start texting with me. "

"Do you believe me?" he asked, holding both of my hands close to his heart.

My eyes filled with tears... I believed him even before I know his real identity. Now I know who he really is. So why don't I believe him?

"I believe you..." I said between my tears.

"Then please, believe me, Sarah, I did everything to protect you. But I am not in a position to tell you why I need to protect you. I am so sorry that I have to keep secrets. But believe me, I will be able to let you know everything really soon."

"If you can't tell me that, then why you let me know it is you who texts with me. Don't tell me you left your phone here by mistake."

"When I got to know you think it is Luke and you... you k!ssed him that day... I cried, Sarah... I fu**ing cried because I was so helpless... It made me think about what will happen if you get mistaken for another guy. With Luke, I knew you are safe. That's why I asked him not to tell you. But with what happened that night he had to tell you. I couldn't spend a second after that without being worried about you. So, when I found you yesterday in that position, I felt like I had almost lost everything. I decided I must tell you. " his voice was filled with pain and sadness.

"It is t0rture, Sarah... It is a fu**ing t0rture to see you every day and not being able to tell you." is he crying? His eyes looked all watery.

"Jake... "I touched his cheek gently.

"You can tell me the reason, on any day you think is suitable. I can live without knowing anything if I have you by my side." I said hugging him again.

"I am always with you my princess... I will never leave you..." he said k!ssing my head.

"Sarah, please don't hate me for what I am going to tell now. Please don't get angry..." he said breaking the hug and looking at my face...

I was so damn afraid... What is he going to tell me now?

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I drew myself a bit away from him and stared into his eyes. My heart started to beat faster without knowing what he is going to tell me.

“I want to keep us a secret...” he said, softly.

I knew this was coming, right? The moment he told me that he can't tell me why he wants to protect me, I knew we can't be seen together outside.

Though I knew that deep down my heart, hearing it from him was painful. It was so painful and heartbreaking.

Removing myself entirely from him, I took my legs up on the sofa and buried my face between my own legs. I couldn't resist my tears falling down.

“Babe...” his voice was filled with sadness and pain.

He put his hand around me and started rubbing my head.

“Please don't cry... I can't stand your tears, please...” he was saying.

I don't know why, but I couldn't stop crying.

He forcefully raised my head and looked into my eyes, as I didn't stop crying.

“Sarah...” his eyes were also filled with tears.

“I know it is painful... I am really sorry. I make you cry. Even after I tell you who am I, I am not able to stop you from crying... I am sorry...” he said, trying to wipe off the tears from my cheeks. He was holding my face in both of his hands.

I couldn't bear when he keeps on apologizing to me. He doesn't deserve to apologize to a girl like me.

“I am so helpless, princess. I don't even own my life. Maybe this is all a mistake. I should not let you come to my life and suffer like this...” I have never heard him speaking this broke.

“No!!!” I screamed.

He looked at me with his eyes stretched.

“Suffering is not something new to me, Jake. Even though I don’t enter your life, I will suffer. There was nothing in my life than suffering since I can remember. But with you... I am willing to suffer... If it means I have you by my side... There is no happiness in my life other than you...” I managed to tell among tears.

“I just fell sad because you know... I am such an unfortunate girl. I can’t let anyone knows about my brother... Now I can’t let anyone knows about you as well... I feel like my whole life is nothing but a big secret...”

“Babe... ” he hugged me again.

“I want to scream to the whole world that you are mine... Mine only... I can’t stand even when other guys look at you... You are my precious princess... My life and my soul... I don’t know why you have to keep Shane is your brother as a secret. But when it comes to us... This is just a temporary thing... After that, I will let the whole world know about us...” he said, kissing my head.

My life and my soul... his word was repeating in my mind... God!!! He loves me so much... Cold, arrogant Jake loves me that much...

“So... Until that... You will have to pretend to be the same cold, arrogant jerk who doesn’t even know that a girl named Sarah exists in this world...” I said.

“What!” he asked, breaking the hug and looking at my face.

“That’s how you think of me?” he asked, scratching his head.

“What?”

“You think about me as a cold, arrogant jerk?”

His tone and facial expression made me laugh... God! How wonderful it to laugh with him.

“How else I should think of you? You haven’t at least smile with me until recently. Even the few times we talked you tried to be so cold and rude...” I said, teasing him.

“I did everything to protect you... You know how hard it was to act like that when each and every cell in my damn body was craving for you?” he said pouting.

Oh Dear!!! He is such a cutie... I pinched his cheek playfully and placed a k!ss.

“I got to know it just now... I don’t think about you like that hereafter...I promise...” I said.

“How you think about me now?” he asked, making a serious face.

“You are not cold... Not arrogant... Not a j.erk...”I said, laughing.

“Jokes apart... I am serious... You know... I have told you about my feelings... I want to know about your feelings too...” he said. Yeah... No jokes... He is damn serious...

My heart started to thump like crazy... What is he asking? Is he asking if I love him? Well...

Suddenly the doorbell rang...

thank God!!!

He stood up, placing another k!ss on my forehead.

I heard Luke’s voice near the door.

Jake was telling him something, I couldn’t hear properly.

I stood up. I felt a bit embarrassed...

“Sarah...” Luke ran to me and h.ugged me tightly. I remembered Jake’s words... I can’t stand even when other guys look at you...

I looked at him quickly, without knowing how he would react. But he was just smiling and looking at us. Maybe he doesn’t care when it comes to Luke because he trusts him.

"I am so happy for both of you. I have waited for a long time for both of you to get together. You two owe me so much. You have to at least name your first baby as Luke to honor me..." he said, laughing.

I blushed... Babies... What the hell is he talking about? We haven't even properly k!ssed yet. He is talking about babies here...

But Jake seemed to be fascinated by hearing that...

"Of course... We would do that... But what if we have a girl first?" Jake asked.

"Then the next one..." Luke said.

"What if the next one also a girl?" Jake asked again.

"Then you better try until you have a boy..." Luke said, laughing.

"That is great, isn't it babe?" Jake asked, laughing at me.

I am sure my face turned to red like a tomato. I looked at him frowning.

But he just laughed playfully.

"Ah, I forgot... I brought you some clothes..." Jake said, handing me some bags which were on a chair a bit away from the sofa.

"What? Did you go to my house?" I asked, surprised.

"What? No!!! I brought them from a shop..." he said.

"When did you go shopping," I asked.

"Before you woke up..."

"Really... You didn't have to, Jake..." I said worriedly.

"I know you prefer wearing Jake's clothes. But you can't really go home in them, right?" Luke asked, blinking. Jake also laughed with him.

I blushed again... What is wrong with Luke today? He is not that sweet innocent guy anymore. He is so playful...

On the other hand, this Jake... I never expected him to act this funny and laughing... He rarely laughs and acts funny. I thought he doesn't even know to be funny.

"I don't want to be in the clothes that are double in size of me..." I replied pouting.

"I am going to change..." I said, going up the stairs without letting them speak.

I heard Luke was laughing and Jake was yelling at him before I closed the door.

I went to the bathroom and took a quick wash.

After coming back to the room, I went through the bags Jake handed me.

There was a pink color beautiful floral dress. He definitely has a very good taste.

An unknown shiver ran through my spine, as I saw what were inside the next bag.

There were a pink color b.ra and a matching panty...

God!!! Did he really went to a shop to buy me these... Oh, my poor Jake...

These must be really expensive, I can tell them by just looking at them.

They were right in my size... How he managed to pick everything in my exact size? Even my underwears? I should certainly ask him someday.

I wore the clothes he brought and combed my messy hair. I was about to put my hair to a ponytail when I remember what that girl told me in the salon that day.

He loves my hair... So I just kept it lose and watched my self in the mirror.

The beautiful girl who has happiness filled in her big eyes and healthy blush on her cheeks... She is a total stranger to me... Where had she hidden all this time?

How was my life just sometime back when I left this room. Jake was just a guy who helped me, nothing else. But now, when I return to this room, after some

time... Jake is not just a random guy... He is the person who loves me... He is the person who kept his feelings hidden just to protect me...

How much someone's life can change in a little time?

I know today onwards my whole life would be different. Though I can't let anyone know about us, every time I see him in university, I will die with happiness thinking he is mine... That handsome, smart Jake, with whom I was so obsessed, is mine... Only mine... I am not a girl nobody wanted... My Jake wants me... He loves me more than anything... Luke also loves me as his own sister... My life is not miserable anymore. I can face any obstacle that comes in my way with a smile because I have these two with me... They say God gives the best for people who wait... I think they are right... I wait this long, without having anyone by my side, bearing all the pain... But now I have people in my life to share my happiness and my sadness... They are willing to protect me at any cost...

I went down...

"You want cheese or butter on bread..." Jake said as he heard my footsteps, without turning to me.

"Mmmm..." I said, thinking.

"God!" Jake screamed, looking at me.

"What?"

"You look like an angel..." he said, smiling.

I laughed.

Luke also gave me a thumbs up.

"I am so happy that I can tell you how beautiful you are in person now..." Jake said.

"You seriously need to change the way you wear, Sarah. You are such a beautiful girl, but you dress like an old lady." Luke said.

"What to do? I had to go through a lot even to afford those old lady's clothes." I said smiling.

“Oh... I am sorry, Sarah. I didn't want to hurt your feelings.” Luke apologized.

“Hey... Don't worry... My feelings don't get hurt like that. ” I said, laughing at his face.

“I think I should buy you some more clothes...” Jake said, thoughtfully.

“What? No!!!” I protested.

“Why?” he asked.

“I have told you, Jake. I don't want you to spend money on me.”

“But...”

“No buts... ” I said, sharply. He may be so rich, but I can't just use him to get what I want. He is my source of happiness, not my source of income...

“You are so stubborn and proud, Sarah,” he said finally.

“Don't tell jokes, Jake. You love her because she is stubborn and proud, don't you?” Luke asked laughing.

Jake didn't say anything, he just frowned at Luke.

Suddenly I heard my phone rang...

Luke handed me the phone.

“It is Shane...” I said, forgetting to breathe.

Shane never calls me... Maybe they know I didn't come home yesterday... God! Mom and dad must be really pissed off. They are going to kill me...

“Answer it...” Jake said since I was just staring at the phone.

“What should I tell, if he asked where was I last night?”

“Tell him, you are at Penny's house and you will come home soon,” Jake replied casually.

“What? Penny? I don't even know her much...”

“Don’t worry, I will take care of it,” Jake replied.

I answered the phone...

“Hello...”

“Is Luke With You?” he yelled without even saying hello...

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“What?” that just slipped from my tongue because I was totally surprised by what he asked.

“Is Luke with you?” he again barked at me.

“What? Luke...” I said, looking at Luke. Not just Luke but Jake also were looking at me. Jake asked me to put the phone to speakers by hand signals.

“Yes... Bitch... Can’t you even hear properly.” he screamed.

I clearly saw how both Jake and Luke made their faces with anger. They would definitely beat Shane if he is here.

“How Luke can be with me? I am at Penny’s place. I will come home soon.” I said.

“Really? Penny... Do you even know where her house is?” he asked sarcastically.

God! I really don’t know where her house is.

“Of Course I know Shane because I am inside her house. See you later.” I just cut the line.

“Great!” Jake smiled, looking at me.

“You have to be strong, Sarah. He always bullies you because he knows you never stand against him. He can be your brother, but you don’t deserve to suffer from all his stupid cruelty.” Jake said.

I smiled weakly.

I knew he was right. I can muster up the courage to stand up to others, but when it comes to Shane or my parents, I feel utterly helpless. Maybe I love them more than I even know. So deep down me, I don't want to go against them. Or I am just scared that I will lose the shelter above my head if I go against them. Either way, I find it very hard to go against them.

"Whatever he tells, stay strong. If the situation getting worse, call me or Luke. We will take care of it." Jake advises.

I nodded my head.

Then none of us spoke for some time, we all just stared at different directions.

"Forget him now. Let's eat." Luke said, breaking the awkwardness.

We three ate the breakfast prepared by Jake. I must say that Jake is excellent in cooking as well as he is excellent in everything else he does.

They were just joking and making me laugh. I couldn't remember any other day, I laughed this much. How happy and satisfied you feel, when you are with the right people?

In my whole life, I didn't get an opportunity to have the right people in my life, but now I think God has given me a chance... I am given not just one, but two people... I am willing to do anything to keep this happiness forever.

After having breakfast, Jake asked Luke to drop me home.

"Don't get sad, because we can't hold our hands and stay together outside these walls. You believed in us even before you knew my identity. Now you know about me. So you can believe in us even more. I will always find a chance to be with you. We can talk to each other over the phone as much as you want. So promise me you will not be sad thinking about everything." Jake held my hands near his heart and spoke.

"I promise you... I will not be sad. But I really wish I can stay here forever." I replied, placing my head on his chest.

How good his chest feels... How long I have waited to be with him like this. After all, my imaginations from my scrapbook seem to be coming alive one by one.

“My poor princess... “he kissed my head softly and patted my back.

“I will take you to me very soon. Please wait just a bit more, my sunshine,” he whispered.

After staying in his arms for a few minutes more, I walked out of his house with Luke.

I didn't feel like going at all. I felt like I am leaving my heart there with Jake.

He was no different. His eyes were filled with clear pain. I know he suffered even more than me because he thinks it's his fault that we can't stay together. I don't want to make him worry even more. So forcing a smile to my face, I got into the car.

Please, God! Please help us solve our problems soon. We both have suffered enough...Please let me be with him forever...

Luke dropped me a few blocks away from my house to avoid any suspicions.

After greeting him, I walked to my house and tried to open the door. But the door was locked.

I opened the door with my spare key and went in. There was no one on the ground floor. So I went upstairs. All the rooms were empty. Thank God! I just can stay peacefully for some time.

“I came home safely.” I typed a text and sent my anonymous messenger... Well... he is not anonymous anymore. It felt really awkward to text him knowing his true identity.

He called me in the next second.

“You know, you can call me as well,” he said, laughing.

“I think I need time to get used to it.” I laughed.

“You know Sarah... Today is the happiest day of my life. I was afraid that when you get to know it is me, how you will react.”

“You had my scrapbook right. So you must know how addicted am I to you.”

“That’s true. But people can change... So I was afraid. I couldn’t even imagine what should I do if you don’t want it to be me.”

“I tried so many time to get rid of my feeling towards you... I never thought you will pay any attention to me ever. So I wanted to just get rid of my obsession and move on...” I said.

“So...”

“I couldn’t do it no matter how hard I tried. I couldn’t get my mind off you. Hating my self for having feelings for you, I spent every day trying to fool myself that I don’t care about you. But every time I see you, or just smell the fragrance of your cologne, my obsession just got worst.” I said.

He was silent for a few seconds.

“Sarah... May I know what are your true feelings for me?” he asked. I knew he was serious, and I have to actually say it to him. He deserves to hear it from me...

Right then I heard the front door opened and Shane screaming my name.

“Jake... Shane is calling me. I will call you later. ” without even letting him telling anything, I cut the phone and walked downstairs.

“Sarah!!!” Shane was screaming. He was furious, I could say it from his voice.

“Where the hell were you?” he asked, as he saw me.

“I... I was in my room.” I managed to say.

“Don’t try to act like a fu**ing i***t. Where were you last night?” he yelled at me.

“I told you. I was at Penny’s place.” I replied.

“Really? Then can you tell me how Luke dropped you if you stayed at Penny’s place,” he screamed.

God! Did he see Luke drop me off?

"I was at the bus stop, and Luke gave me a lift," I said the first lie, that came to me.

"So why he dropped you a few blocks away. Didn't he have enough fuel to drop you here?" He was so close to me now. He was walking towards me. I was going back until I reached a wall.

"He... he... wants to.. go somewhere..." I knew I sound like a total i***t. But I didn't know how to answer his question.

He pressed me to the wall and grabbed my neck.

"He knows I am your brother, right?" he asked.

"I don't know if he knows that or not..." I replied quickly.

He stared at my eyes for a few seconds.

"Did you have se.x with him?" then he asked out of nowhere.

"What!!!" no need to tell how much surprised I was to hear that.

"I asked did he fu** you?" he screamed.

"Are you mad, Shane. What the hell are you talking? Let me go..." I said, trying to get away from him.

"Did he k!ss you? " he asked again, looking right into my eyes. His eyes were filled with pain... Or am I mistaken? Shane is capable of giving pain to others only. I highly doubt he feels pain for anything in his entire life.

Anyway, what the hell is wrong with him?

"Don't act like an i***t, Shane... Let me go..." I said.

"I am an idiot... Yes, I am an i***t, and I don't think twice to be a murderer if I want." he tightened his grip on my neck and started suffocating me.

"You wh0re... I asked you to stay away from my friends..."

"Sh... Shane... P...l.....e...." I was coughing and crying. Is he really going to k!!l me right now?

Please God save me! Jake's handsome face was reflecting on my mind. He will die with sadness if something happens to me. I can't let him suffer. I have to get out of here.

With my full strength, I could get rid of Shane's grip. I was running towards the door to get out of the house. He was following me like a hungry beast.

Suddenly the door opened from the outside, and I bumped into a strong chest.

A pair of strong hands were wrapped around me safely.

"Luke!!!" I heard Shane screamed.

I raised my head from that strong chest to see Luke's handsome face.

He was not the joyful, sweet Luke who dropped me a few minutes ago. He looked furious. His whole face has turned red with anger.

I have never seen him in this much anger before.

"What are you doing here?" Shane asked.

"I came here to see my girlfriend..." Luke said confidently.

Girlfriend!!! Holy sh!t!!! What is he talking about?

It seems like I am not the only one who felt like pushed down from a high raised skyscraper.

Shane looked utterly shocked, and he literally went a few steps backward with the shock.

"You..." Shane tried to speak, but he seemed lost his words. I have never seen Shane in such a helpless situation. I know it is cruel, but I can't help but feel happy.

"I don't want to remind you again and again... Your sister... Oh! I forgot. You don't like to call her your sister right? Anyway, I am having an affair with Sarah. I don't want anyone to even look at her in a wrong way from today onwards. If she gets into any trouble because of you or someone else, I won't think twice to do everything in my capability to get the revenge." Luke said, with so much determination.

Shane's face grew darker with each word that came out from Luke...

His eyes were focussed on Luke with so much pain and helplessness.

"Let me take you to your room babe..." Luke said, holding my hand.

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Luke walked me to my room, holding my hand. Shane was looking at us with both shock and the pain in his eyes. I can understand the confusion, but what about the pain? Maybe he doesn't want to see me having an affair with someone as perfect as Luke. Yeah, that must be the reason. Luke is so handsome, smart, and wealthy. Any girl can spend the whole life with happiness if she has someone like Luke in her life. Shane doesn't want to see me happy. He needs me to get hurt and cry every second of my life...

After coming to my room, Luke locked the door behind us. I sat on my bed, rubbing my aching neck with one hand.

"Let me see," he said, coming towards me and sitting next to me.

"Shane is a wild monster!" Luke whispered, checking my neck and gently rubbing it.

"Do you have any cream to apply?"

"Yes..." "I walked to my small cupboard and took out a small tube of cream. It is usual for me to face these incidents. So I always stay ready for everything.

Then he gently applied the cream to my burning neck.

I know Luke treats me purely as a sister. He said I am his girlfriend just to protect me from Shane. But...

"Luke, Shane will go and tell this to everyone, won't he?" I asked.

He stared at me for some time.

"What you worry most about? What other people would think after they know this or what Jake might think after getting to know this?" he questioned.

I looked down, I don't give a damn about other people. I have suffered beyond I can bare because of them. They know only to hurt me and make fun out of me.

But, Jake... He clearly said he doesn't even want any other guy to look at me. I know he is a possessive type and I love it. A guy should definitely feel possessive for his love.

"You worry about Jake, don't you?"

Without saying anything, I looked at him.

"Sarah, I have no words to express how happy I am because he has you in his life... You are so loyal to him," he replied, holding both of my hands.

"Don't ever worry about what Jake might think. He knows about me more than anyone in this world. He knows that whatever I do, I do them for both of you." he assured.

I smiled with great relief in my heart.

I know I loved Luke for some time, thinking he is the person who texts with me. Even now, when I remember how I felt about him those days, I felt utterly embarrassed. But within this short period, Luke became so close to my heart... I have started loving him with all my heart, but this time as a brother. He always gives me the care and love Shane never gives me as a brother. Even his mere presence can make me calm and happy. I am so glad they are best friends or more than best friends. I don't have anyone else in my life. It is just the two of them. I don't want to lose any of them.

Luke's POV

I stepped out of Sarah's room and asked her to lock the door from inside.

I started slowly going down the stairs. Halfway through the stairs, I saw Shane was sitting on the floor, leaning to the wall. He has buried his face between his knees.

I knew Shane for many years. Until university time, I knew him as just a brilliant goalkeeper. I didn't know much about his character, because in the

fields he is excellent and passionate. He is indeed aggressive, but that is common in most of the football players.

However, after starting university, my perception of him completely changed. When Jake asked me to be a friend of him, so we can protect Sarah from him, I agreed because I couldn't say no to Jake. But deep down me, I hated being a friend of Shane and his stupid friends. Shane was cruel, and his friends just wanted to impress him. I don't see any other point why those buggers wanted to hurt Sarah. She has done nothing wrong to them.

It was not hard for me to become a lifetime member of his group. He welcomed me with open arms. I was different from the rest of his gang. So Shane always shows some respect for me even though I felt nothing but disgust about him.

I skipped lectures and just spent time with them roaming around the university like a real gangster. God!! I hate that. But I tried to make myself happy because I could stop them from going to the extreme levels and hurt people many times.

For all this time, I have known Shane as an aggressive, rude, and self-centric person, who seeks pleasure from hurting other people.

Therefore, I couldn't understand his behavior today. He does not like his sister having an affair with a guy like me because he knows about my family status and my qualities. He knows that I am capable of keeping a girl like a princess. He doesn't want his sister to have such happiness. So I understand if he becomes furious, but he was in pain... I have never seen Shane in pain... He knows how to give pain, not how to receive...

He raised his head as he heard my footsteps. His eyes were bloody red. Has he cried? Noway... That is impossible...

I still remember how he humiliated a poor boy in our batch until he ran away, and not return to the university for a week just because he cried as a girl dumped him. In my perspective, that boy was entitled to cry. That girl was evil, and she ruthlessly dumped him.

Shane told, the guys who cry are not guys... He swears that he would never shed a tear no matter what happened.

He stood up, and his eyes were focussing on mine.

“Look, Shane, I am sorry,” I said, walking towards him.

He didn't say anything.

“I shouldn't have barged into your house and yelled at you like that. But I am so sick of seeing you bully this innocent girl over and over again. I have to stop it somehow.”

Still, he was silent. His eyes were gazing at mine helplessly.

I felt it is so difficult to look at him. I never thought I would feel something other than disgust about him, but I am actually feeling sorry for him for a reason even I couldn't understand.

“Please... Stop hara.ssing her further. She has suffered enough, Shane. Leave her alone.” I said, and then I started walking towards the door. I want to get out and have some fresh air. I want some alone time to process everything. He is not the only one in pain, after all...

“Luke!” his broke voice raised behind me.

I turned around.

His face looked flushed. His eyes were no longer laughing sarcastically at you. He looks innocent, and it suits him perfectly. No matter what are his wild qualities, I must admit that he is so hot. No wonder girls are all over him.

“Do you...” he stuttered...

“Do you... Love her?” he asked, without letting his eyes off me.

“She is my girlfriend, Shane...” I said, and then I stormed off.

I drove a short distance away from their home and stopped the car. My mind was so confused, and I wanted to think...

Holding the steering wheel from both of my hands, I placed my head on it.

Until today, I had a tiny bit of hope... But it vanished today like a dewdrop exposed to the sun.

I am happy, there is no doubt in that... But deep inside, my heart was shattered to a million pieces, and I know that those pieces can never be stuck together. I don't want to stick them together as well, because then it will be someone else who will be in my state... That someone worth more than my life...

God!!!! I wish I could go through a mind wash if there is something like that...

Luke... Sweet... Joyful...Kind...Loyal

Everybody sees me like that... Well... They are right... I am all of that, but I too have a heart that feels things and has emotions like everyone else...

I stayed like that for some more time and then started driving to Jake's place. I earlier sent him a text saying Sarah is fine. Now I have to explain in detail.

I asked, Sarah, not to say anything to him. I know how he will react when he knows about what happened, so I want to make him calm down first.

He wanted to k!ll those bastards who tried to hurt her yesterday. He was far more worried about her, that's the only thing preventing him from k!lling them right there. But he didn't just let it go... He used his invisible hand to teach them the most important lesson they had in their life. He was enraged, seeing Sarah getting humiliated and bullied by everyone. However, he had no choice but wait because he didn't want to get involved and draw unwanted attention. Trying to r**e the girl he loves was far beyond the limits, so he had to involve.

He was, however, not calmed down yet.

I don't wonder if he just invades to Sarah's house and beat Shane until he couldn't walk.

After getting to Jake's place, I gradually explained everything to him.

He got angry as I predicted, but I could manage it.

"Do you think he will stop hara.ssing her further?" he asked.

“I believe so...” I replied.

“He better fu**ing stop hara.ssing her, or I would k!!! him for real,” he screamed.

“You know, Luke. I couldn’t sleep even for a second last night. I couldn’t get rid of thinking about what will happen if I late few minutes. They will ruin her innocence and let her die like a stray dog... She went through all the bullying all these years, she is stronger than any other girl. But I know she is not strong enough to go through something like that. She will k!!! her self. I almost lost my princess yesterday, Luke...” he was in so much pain.

“Don’t worry Jake, you could protect her before anything happened...”

“Yeah... But what if I was a bit late... She is so vulnerable, Luke. After yesterday I realized one thing...”

I looked at him curiously...

“She is not safe at all. Anything can happen at any time... She is not safe with me or without me... I feel like I did a mistake, pulling her to this complicated life. “

“Don’t talk nonsense, Jake. Everything is going to be alright...” I said without thinking much.

“You are the only one who knows everything about me... Knowing all of them do you still think everything is going to be alright?” he asked, with lot of hopes in his eyes.

I know he expects me to soothe his aching heart... But how am I going to lie to him... There is nothing more he needs from me than being honest with him...

So how the hell I tell him, everything is going to be alright when I feel...

Nothing is going to be alright for a long... a long... time...

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 40 - Tips

Sarah’s POV

I stayed in my room until the evening. Since I ate at Jake's, I didn't feel hungry either. Jake called me like 3 hours after I came home. He was a bit upset. I could easily recognize it from his voice. He said Luke told about what has happened with Shane. So his worries are understandable.

It felt like a dream to talk with him like this. Who thought I would be ever able to have him in my life. Mighty Prince Jake...

Around 5 pm, I came outside of my room, and carefully went down, checking where Shane is. The whole house was buried in deep silence. I think he has gone out.

Thank God!

I first cleaned the kitchen because it was a total mess. My mom should have cooked something in the morning and didn't clean the kitchen. After that, I made my self a coffee and some toasts.

I went back to my room and tried to work on an a.ssignment that is due next week. But my mind was all over the place. I had so many puzzles, I needed solutions for. I want to know from what and whom Jake tries this much to protect me. On the other hand, I want to know the real reason behind Shane's behavior.

I spent nearly 1 hour just looking at my laptop without typing a single word. My life seems to be getting too much complicated.

Without wasting any more time, I went back to the kitchen and made my parent's favorite dishes for dinner. I just wanted to calm them down before they punish me for not coming home yesterday.

Yesterday, I didn't even remember that I require to inform my parents. If I had ordinary parents, they would be really worried and ended up going to the police. But I don't have ordinary parents. Maybe they didn't even notice that I didn't come home yesterday.

During the dinner, they didn't question me where I was last night. Instead, they were just anxious about Shane, because he hasn't come home yet. They were trying to contact him, but his phone was switched off. They even tried reaching his friends. But none of them knew where he is.

“He never does something like this.” Mom was almost crying.

“It is still 9. Maybe he forgot to tell about a party, he has to attend.” Dad tried to convince her.

I just clean the dining table and the kitchen in silent.

It is funny to see how much they worried when their 20 years old son got a bit late, but they didn't even notice their daughter didn't come home yesterday.

“When he went out?” Dad asked from me.

“I am not sure,” I answered.

“There is no point in asking her. She knows nothing. Stupid b!tch...” Mom yelled at me.

She is just trying to release her anger and worry on me. It is better to get out of here before she becomes even worse. So I finished my work as quick as I could, and went to my room, my only safe place in this hell hole.

I chat with Jake and wait till like 12 am. Shane hasn't come home yet. I went down and saw my parents were still waiting in the living room.

“Why don't you go out and search for him?” Mom was demanding.

“Where should I search? We asked all of his friends, even they don't know where he is. He must be really busy with some work. That's why he couldn't call us.” Dad replied.

“Please God, protect my kid... No one cares about my boy...” Mom started crying and blaming dad.

“He is not a kid anymore. He is 20 now. ” Dad said, angrily.

Shane does all the wicked things, but he never makes my parents worry. If he wants to get drunk or do any kind of a bad thing, he usually stays in a friend's house informing my parents that he is going to study there or some other lie. So, my parents have no idea about Shane's real character. From their point of view, Shane getting late without informing is a thing they should worry about.

I didn't feel like going to my room. No matter how much they hate me, they are my family. I couldn't just leave them to worry alone.

I sat on the staircase, and sent messages to both Jake and Luke, asking if they happen to know where Shane is.

But they didn't have any idea.

Dad was calling everyone trying to find some information. Mom was just crying and complaining.

It was around 1am now, and I was also getting to worry about Shane.

He was sad, and in pain for some reason. Did he go somewhere because he was sad? No... Shane is not that stupid. He always takes care of him.

It was 2 am now... I was really worried. Did something really happen to him? No...Please, God! Protect him... He is cruel and knows nothing but giving pain to others. But he is still my twin brother. My heart aches for him. Please protect him...

Mom was a complete crying mess, and dad was extremely nervous.

Suddenly, we heard a car entered our driveway. Dad literally ran to the door, with mom following him.

I also stood up. I was pretty sure that is Shane's car. I am so familiar with its sound.

"Shane!!!"I heard dad screamed.

Shane entered the house. He was super drunk. He couldn't even stand up straight.

"Honey!" Mom holds him from his hand and wept.

"Don't worry, mom. I am good." Shane said, trying to walk toward the staircase.

He stopped as he saw me and stared at me like he just saw me for the first time in his life.

His eyes stretched to a thin line, indicating unbearable pain...

“Shane!! Why the hell you drank this much, and why you didn’t inform us you are getting late?” dad yelled at him.

“You know how much you make us worried?” he screamed again.

But Shane didn’t answer... He just stared at me.

“Shane!! What the hell? I am talking to you.” Dad shook him from his hand.

“Dad!!! Fu** off. ” Shane screamed at dad.

All of us got shocked as Shane never speaks to my parents like this.

In no time dad’s palm hit Shane’s cheek, making his skin dark red.

“How dare you to talk to me like that? Came home all drunk and yelling at me...” Dad tried to hit him again.

But mom stopped him by holding his hand and screaming...

“Dad...I am sorry... Please... I want to be alone...” he replied, and started walking towards me, having his eyes still focussed on my face.

No need to say how much afraid I was... Is he going to hit me again... I don’t even have anyone to protect me now...

But he just walked passed me towards his room.

Mom just dropped to a chair weeping.

“What has happened to my kid...”

“I told you once... He is not a kid anymore... Stop crying will you?” Dad screamed.

“Sarah!” he then yelled at me.

“Go and see what is he up to...” he ordered.

Without saying anything, I went up. I walked towards his room. His door was closed. I lingered near his room for some time, trying to listen to what is going on...

But I couldn't hear anything... Maybe he fell into sleep... But he just entered the room, how can he sleep this fast?

I stayed for a few more minutes, but no sounds at all.

"He has closed the door, and I think he falls asleep..." I informed dad.

After a few more minutes, we all returned to our own rooms.

But I couldn't really get my mind off of Shane...

He is in real pain... But I couldn't understand the reason behind that... I wish I am close to my brother. so he can just open up to me and maybe I can help him to get over whatever pestering him.

However, we are not close to each other at all, and there was no way I can go and talk to him about his feelings. I felt so bad about him... I don't like to see him in pain...

After some time, I heard a door opened...

Then another door opened... It was the bathroom next to Shane's room. That door was a bit broken, so it produced an unpleasant sound every time someone tries to open it.

I stayed quiet, listening to the noises.

After a few minutes, I heard the bathroom door opened again.

Maybe Shane went to the bathroom...

Should I get him something to drink? Lime juice or something? I don't really know what should I get to a drunken person...

I waited in my room for a few minutes more, thinking should I go out and check on him or not.

Finally, I went out, ready to face any consequences.

A faint light falls on to the corridor from his room. I walked towards his room, making sure not to make any noise.

His door was not fully closed.

“Why you made me this stupid?” his voice raised from inside.

I got panicked... To whom is he talking? Is he calling someone over the phone?

“You know how much I love you, and how much it feels ridiculous to love you?” his frail voice raised again.

He is definitely talking to someone over the phone...

“I tried... I tried my best to hide my feelings... You know how much it hurts to see you every day and not telling you about my feelings? You know how much it hurts to resist my self from k!ssing you intensely.”

“No, you don’t know... How could you know, when you get everything you want, and everyone fu**ing loves you...”

“Now you have got someone to love for real ha? You know how it made me felt... I feel like wanting to k!ll my self...” is he crying? His voice sounds like that.

I don’t think he is talking over the phone... He doesn’t give plenty of time to the other person to talk... He just keeps on talking... Maybe he is just talking to himself... Drunk talking...

“I... I... am a monster... I know you hate me... You feel nothing but disgust for me, don’t you? But I can’t help but loving you... God! I fu**ing love you? Why don’t you feel me?” he was definitely crying.

Anyway, whom is he referring to? With whom is he in love?

After all, he is not upset because of what happened in the morning... This has nothing to do with me... That is a relief.

But...

He must be finally loving a girl for real, after sleeping with almost all the girls in the batch... Shane loves her so much... He is totally crazy about her... But whoever this girl is, she does not love him...

He has broke girl's hearts many times. Finally, someone broke his heart...

Poor Shane... I know how hard it is to be in a one-sided love... I stayed like that for years without knowing Jake also had feelings for me... Even Shane doesn't deserve to be suffered from this pain.

I wanted to go and comfort my brother... I know it sounds crazy after how he treats me for my entire life. But I wanted to give him a warm hug, and pat his back, assuring him everything is going to be okay.

Maybe he won't mind me staying with him since he is super drunk.

I gently opened his door a bit more...

"I am not fu**ing GAY!!! Why the fu** you made me a one? Why you made me love you?" his voice raised between cries at the same time.

I froze... Gay!!! What the hell is he talking about... Is he loving another guy instead of a girl? No way, that could happen... No one can be straight as Shane... He had countless girlfriends...

I was just staring at him, without being able to process anything...

He was sitting at his table, looking at his laptop. He had removed his shirt, and he was just in his jeans.

"You know... I can just do anything for you... I don't even care about being gay just for you... Can't you love me back the same way I love you..." he was telling like a mad person while touching his laptop screen.

He just moved a bit from his position, giving me a clear view of his laptop screen.

OH MY GOD!!!!!!

It was the only thing that came to my mind as I was staring at the image of shirtless Luke smiling so se.xily on his laptop screen...