

A Girl Nobody Wanted Chapter 17 - Tips

I fixed their drinks still in my thoughts. I knew they were close friends since I know Jake, but didn't see them hang out alone recently, or not after coming to the university.

I arranged their drinks and snacks on the tray and walked to the front. They were talking about something, and I can swear that Luke changed the topic as he saw me.

What the hell!!!

As he saw me he stopped what he was saying and gave a look to Jake. then Jake started talking about something, obviously about football.

They are up to something... I can sense that... but what it can be... I have no clue...

"Shane definitely has to take this serious, Clifford's is not going to be easy" Jake was telling Luke when I reached them.

I first placed Jakes order in front of him without even looking at him.

"thank you," he said, stopping what he was explaining to Luke. His voice is so dominating yet decent. Even his thank you feel like an order to me, but... I don't really know. Everything about him is quite complex and hard to understand.

"Here is yours," I said smiling to Luke while placing his order.

"Oh thank you! It looks delicious" he said smiling happily like a small kid.

That is my boy! So simple and Joyful!!!

After serving their order, I got myself pretty busy and couldn't even go and ask if they need anything else.

It was indeed a super busy day. I felt so overwhelmed. My legs were aching standing up all the time and I couldn't feel my fingers as they were so tired.

I made a chocolate milkshake for another order and placed that on the tray. It was a large milkshake, so the glass was so tall. I had to be careful not to spill it, with all the aches in my hands.

I came out from the kitchen and walked along the corridor to get to the front quickly. Mr. Donald was like a monster today, he was scolding all of us for our clumsiness. But we were not clumsy, we just had a massive crowd here today.

I crashed into someone who came in a hurry from the men's washroom.

OH, GOD!!!! NO!!!

The whole milkshake spilled over, soaking me and whoever the person I bumped in to. I could just manage to hold the glass before it hit the ground.

"What the hell"

A familiar arrogant voice raised above me.

OH SH*T

It was from Jake! I have bumped into Jake. Out of all the men here, why him?

Why God!!! Why you made me a fool in front of him again? Didn't I have enough?

I didn't know what to do. My head went blank. I was just staring at Jake's ruined T-shirt. His hands tried to wipe his T-shirt, but it was totally ruined.

I came back to reality. Fear and embarrassment started to hit my mind.

Oh My GOD!! What have I done? What should I do now?

"Sorry!!! Sorry!!! I am sorry" without knowing what to do I tried to wipe out his T-shirt with the napkin I took from my uniform pocket.

But as soon as I felt his hard chest through the thin fabric, my hand ejected from him as it got an electric shock.

I turned red and I felt like want to cry.

His smell... the smell of his cologne... which always put me into daydreams... Oh my! I am getting that smell strong as ever. It was really intimidating.

My heart was thumping like it's going to jump out from my poor chest.

Why you smell this good? Why you don't let poor me get over with you? Why you always attract me and trap me in you?

"It's ok... I will take care of this... I think you have to take care of that drink now" Jake said interrupting my thoughts.

"Oh! yes!" I said without knowing what to tell. I looked at the empty glass and the ruined tray. Then I looked at my uniform. since I had an apron, my uniform was not destroyed.

But what about him?

"I am really sorry Jake... what can I do? Shall I clean your T-shirt for you" I know I sound so dumb?

"Nah... that's ok... Anyway, it's my fault. I didn't see you" he said.

Of course, you didn't see me for all these years, Jake!!! Even though I am so obsessed with you, you didn't even know me.

"Go take care of that drink," he said again, without letting me telling anything and headed towards the washroom again.

I didn't follow him or say anything.

I wanted to do something but I didn't know what.

"Get your a.ss off from here girl... make that drink again quickly... I don't want to lose my customers" Mr. Donald's voice came behind me.

What?? He was there... Did he see what happened?

What an embarrassment!!!

I ran to the kitchen without even looking at him.

He didn't sound that furious anyway. It is kind of surprising, given that he was in a real bad mood all day.

I quickly prepared the milkshake again and served it to the customer apologizing for the delay.

I looked at the table where Jake and Luke was sitting, none of them were there at that moment.

Where have they gone? Did they go out? Or Are they still dealing with that T-shirt?

Remembering that T-shirt made me feel the electric shock I got from barely touching Jake's chest over it.

I blushed again.

I walked towards the men's washroom area to check if they were there. I wanted to ask him if I can give him a new T-shirt. There were a few extra T-shirts in the storeroom.

I got astonished by the sight I got from the fully opened door of men's washroom area.

Jake was leaning to a washbasin counter, facing the door and without his T-shirt!!!!

His masculine upper body was on full display!!! He has got 8 packs I guess.

I know he is doing all the hard workouts and all, but never expected him to be this... this well- built. His body was like a statue, which a skillful craftsman carved with a lot of details and care.

Oh my God!!! all those girls drooling over him if they get to see this mesmerizing sight.... They will not leave Jake even for a second...

It was almost impossible to resist me from going and touching him.

"You?" Jake said suddenly. but he didn't try to cover him up or at least to change his position.

"Who?" I heard Luke's voice from inside.

"Oh! I am sorry... I didn't..." I turned away from him. well, I didn't know what to tell him. I think he saw, I staring at his naked chest.

“I came to ask you.... if ... you need... you know... we have some spare T-shirts” I managed to tell finally.

“Ah, you! Hey... if you have a spare T-shirt that would be nice... I tried to fix this but it seems not working” Luke came out from the door and told me.

I turned around to see him.

He was holding Jake’s T-shirt in his hands and he looked worried.

Just by seeing his innocent blue eyes, I realized I have been unfaithful to him all evening. when he is loving me more than his life, here I am dreaming about his friend. Getting fluttered by his hot friend’s n.aked upper body. What’s wrong with me?

Jake never showed me any attention. Today is the first day he at least talked with me. But Luke... he took care of me... he made me happy.... he made me feel that even I could get loved by someone...

I am really pathetic... I am a bit** nothing more than that... I have no right to even feel anything about Jake...

I wish you die, Sarah!!! You pathetic unfaithful bit**!!!!

“Hey!!! are you okay,” Luke asked concerned since I was just staring at him without telling anything.

“Y...Yeah... I am sorry... yes Luke we have some spare T-shirts... let me get one” I said quickly and stormed off without looking at Jake who just came out and stands behind Luke.

“Luke,” I said standing outside the door holding an old T-shirt. They had closed the door. Good, they remember to close it at least now.

The door opened and Luke came out.

“Oh thank you! Sorry for making troubles to you” he said.

“No!!! it is not a trouble. After all, I had to be more careful when carrying a drink. Please tell Jake I said to him that I am sorry...” I said trying to not look at his blue eyes.

“Hmmm okay... but if you want to tell it personally... Jake is just inside...” he said again.

“No that’s okay... I am a bit busy right now... I will go... see you later” I said and walked away.

See you later!!! Oh God!!! I really said that, didn’t I? It is not like we are friends or we talk with each other every day, well except for texting all day... Everything is so complex, right? Since when my miserable life got this complex?

“See you later...” I heard him saying...

I am sorry... I am so sorry Luke...

I know I was wrong... I have to dedicate my self to you... you love me... and you are the only person I have in this world...

I don’t know... I thought I am over with him...

But even some simple things about him could make my heart obsess with him over and over again.

What should I do?

You know that I am really trying my best... It is not that I love him, Luke...

I promise you... I don’t love him...

but he seems to have a permanent place in my heart...

And I have no idea how I can remove him from there...

I hate my self!!! I truly hate my self!!!!