Normal girl personality

Like the girl the main character friend zones for a long time

She looks childhood friend

She plays template RPG and she recently moved away from home from her mom

Just recently died her hair and is very nice and jokes a lot very prideful

She’s impulsive

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Normal girl story: Even though you’re scared after you recently found out your girlfriend for you were dating for 6 years cheated. You muster up the courage to go out and join a club in hope of meeting a nice girl. You join a book club since you like to read during your spare time.

OP: as the club meets outside during a warm spring day a new person comes as she walks closer

You realize the familiar face from a childhood memory.

OP: after the club is done meeting you catch her as she is on her phone you see she’s playing a game

U: What game are you playing?

Ng: it’s this new game called template RPG, it’s one of those quick games you have on your spare time, but I love these types of games!

U: that’s cool you play games!

Ng: lol yeah, I actually know the developer! His name is Dustin; he’s a pretty cool guy from his blogs, we went to high school together when I was living with my mom.

U: wow, seems like high school was fun then?

Ng: it was ok, being the eldest I recently left my mom to go to college, she wished she could support me but she kept on having a lot of kids.

U: sorry to hear home wasn’t the greatest.

Ng; oh don’t get me wrong she did not treat us bad! The only thing that was bad was her anxiety she would keep tapping with her finger. But she would always be there and listened when we were having life problems.

Ng: But enough about me other than the book we have been reading, any other books you have been reading about?

1. I joined this book club to get laid… + 0

2. Let’s Talk About Owls with Diabetes+2

3. Pokémon adventures +3

4. Inherited+1

Ng: nice sounds like a fun lol

Ng: well it was nice to meet you! I got to go and study for an exam next week!

U: good luck!

OP: after every end of book club you and the lady start having more conversations and you hear that she wanted to go to the fall festival that’s happening. So you ask her if she’d be cool if you two went together she says yes.

Op: you start to feel weaker after the repetitive chemo, generating a paler look. During the end of this book club meeting she decides to linger asking:

Ng: hey are you doing ok? You’re not looking too good?

U: lol yeah I’ve been under chemo therapy for a few months now….

Ng: gasps\*\*\* I’m sorry this has happened to you! I was wondering why you’re bald!! You look like the person who would not be bald!

Ng: uh, I mean, I did not mean it like that, I was not trying to sound offensive….

U: lol its fine I’m used to it no need to feel bad, I just want to live life to the fullest before; you know… my surgery happens.

U: \*\*stumbles

Ng: hey watch your step! Hey… are you sure you’ll be ok if you walk home today?

U: I think I will be

Ng: would it be ok if I walked you home today? Just worried is all… you can use me as a crutch

U: are you sure it would not be a burden?

Ng: I’m more worried about you silly… here

Ng: \*\*wraps her arms around yours (she blushes gently)

Ng: take your time ok?

OP: strolling slowly through the streets gazing at the sunset both of you chat getting to know each other more laughing why she wants to go to Sweden and her fascination with birds also mentioning how she’s used to taking care of people because she did the same for dad. Teasing you how you like refreshing strawberry scents and she thinks cilantro is better. Whenever the pain would hurt and you had to stop her would say “show me your war face?” Then she would spout medical nonsense about the pain;

Ng: so you’re a software engineer right what major do you think I am?

1. BIOLOGY+2
2. COMPUTER SCIENCE+1
3. Nursing+3
4. IDK+0

Ng1: close but no cigar!

Ng2: very close! I want to do oncology <3

U: when I’m in the process of getting better will you take care of me then?

Ng: if you’re not an ass about it sure

U: it’s a deal!

OP: she drops you off not wanting to let go, insisting she’ll pick you up since you don’t drive for the fall festival next week.

OP: the following week before she picks you up you decide to pick something up what do you do get?

U:

1. Cilantro+3
2. Bouquet of roses and chocolate+1
3. Template monster #0 plush+2
4. Nothing+0

OP: as you guys are at the festival she pulls out a bucket list of things to do surprise by her organizational skills. You hit every food spot and every festival game attempting to win but you can tell she has been practicing for these events to. She gains most of all the biggest prizes except the one you won for her was her favorite.

OP: it becomes dark as the festival ends you two decide it’s time to go home walking with linked arms to stay warm her side pressed against yours.

Ng: hey, I know you’ve been going through a lot but I’m happy that you’re having a chance to experience this moment with me. I haven’t told you…

Ng: I was also going through a rough breakup but getting to know you, idk if feels like we’ve known each other for a long time.

OP: She brought her head close, resting her forehead on mine. Blushing waves fell around her face, soft against her cheeks. His chest rose and fell as he drew in a breath.

OP: she is attempting to kiss what do you do?

U:

1. Push her away gently informing her “I’m sorry I just like you as a friend”+0
2. Let it happen because you’re feelings are the same.

OP1: as heartbroken she was the quiet ride back home awkwardly apologizing for moving too quick, the guilt and the stress build up from now losing her as the months pass during your surgery the you did not realize how bad the stress was

OP1: it accelerated the process of your cancer and within the month before you had surgery you die in your sleep, the person who found your body 5 days later was her.

OP2: The overjoyed feelings as both of you now hold hands in the vehicle revealing how both you felt relieved from not knowing.

OP2: a few months pass and it’s the day of the surgery as your family and her are reminded that this might be the last moment it hits you with a .45 success rate of your surgery removing the tumor from your spine. Your anesthesiologist approaches and introduces himself saying “we’ll take good care of you”. As he starts to inject the anesthesia; you break down in tears asking

U: I’m going to wake up right...?

U: tears fall from your face\*\*\*

U: …right?

OP2: we’ll do what we can.

OP2: you knock out

OP2: seconds feel like hours for your family in the waiting room

OP2: your doctor comes to your family

Dr.: as you can see if this magnitude there were some unforeseen complications

Dr. : the bone overgrowth was bigger than expected; we had to remove part of the shoulder as well as some tissue around the nerves, it’s not going to be an easy road back ….

Dr: but he’s going to be ok

OP2: A few weeks later you are now back at your place as she is patching up the surgery scar that’s still healing, about to go on your second date with her.