

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1471 Girls Fight (Part Two)



The hot spring was not on the mountain like Hilda had said. Instead, it was in a valley and was surrounded by green trees and beautiful flowers, like a retreat away from the hustle of the outside world. The air was fresh, unlike that in the cities. It was serene.

The men's pool and the women's pool were separated by thick wooden planks. The girls and boys couldn't see each other, but their voices could be heard clearly over the wooden division.

Michelle and Hilda took their time to change into their swimsuits. When they arrived at the pool, Erin rolled her eyes and snorted at them, "What country bumpkins!" Erin was wearing a bikini, which accentuated her sexy body. Several girls were swimming around Erin and fawning over her.

Michelle and Hilda entered into the pool and stayed away from Erin. But Hilda still felt uncomfortable in Erin's presence.

"Erin, you have such an exquisite, well-shaped body unlike someone here who is dressed like an old lady," the girl, who was next to Erin, sneered. She had always disliked Michelle. According to her, Michelle was just a broke girl from a poor background and should also fawn over Erin like she did.

"Exactly. Look at her flat chest," echoed another girl, who cast a scornful glance at Michelle and Hilda.

Hilda bit her lower lip and turned to look at Michelle to see her reaction. But Michelle didn't seem to be bothered at all. She had shut her eyes as if nothing had happened. She let the warm spring water relax her body.

Satisfied with the insults, Erin raised her head and looked at Michelle. She had thought that Michelle would be ashamed of herself, but she was wrong. She gave absolutely no response to their taunting. Erin was annoyed.

"Hey, fatso! Get out of here.

. What are you guys doing?" Hilda gulped nervously and stood in front of Michelle. Although she was trembling in fear, she still stood her ground without running away.

"If you don't want to get beaten up, get out of here." One of the girls cast a warning glance at Hilda and pushed her into the water.

Michelle watched as Hilda struggled to stand up. She frowned. She knew how these cat fights played out. They weren't really skilled fighters. All they did were push and pull whoever was weaker than them. They would gang up and pull each other's hair, probably end up tearing their swimsuits and clawing at each other's face with their long polished nails. Lucky for her, her hair was short and she was wearing a simple swimsuit. "So you want to gang up on me, huh?" Michelle mocked. Then she looked at Erin and smirked, "Are you too weak to fight me alone?"

Erin's nose flared in anger. "You shameless bitch! You are so dead!" Michelle showed no fear as several of the girls came at her at once. And this irritated Erin. She couldn't understand why Michelle was not affected by her words or her punches. She wanted Michelle to fawn over her like the others.

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Three more girls joined the fight and Michelle said playfully, "Why don't all of you just attack together, so that I can knock you all out quickly and go back to enjoying the hot spring peacefully?" Michelle wasn't afraid of them, but she knew that she must take them seriously. When a girl reached out to grab Michelle's hair, she dodged and released Erin. She had to focus on the fight.

"Michelle, let me help you. You bitches, go to hell!" Hilda dashed towards the girls. Frightened as she was, she still wanted to help her friend. Michelle was the first one in the classroom who was kind to her, and it would be ungrateful if she didn't help her when she was in trouble.

"Fatty! Do you wanna get beaten up so badly?" The girls' fight left the pool in a chaos. And the girls who were not involved immediately left the scene.

Michelle frowned at the sight of Hilda being pushed around by the other girls. Now, she had to deal with the girls and protect Hilda at the same time. She was getting tired of all this stupidity.

Michelle knew how to fight, but it was hard for her to use her skills in such a chaotic situation.

A girl's bra was ripped off in the commotion and another one's pants were pulled off. Everyone had gone crazy in the pool.

It was the craziest fight Michelle had ever encountered. She honestly felt that it was easier for her to fight men, as they never used such mean tricks. With them, it was purely strength and skills.

"What is going on here?" a man's voice suddenly came from the poolside. Some girls immediately covered their breasts and sank into the water.

Michelle raised her head and saw Bradley He standing beside the pool. There was a scorn on his face.

"Well, you came at the righ

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

To take her revenge, she married the man, and used him.

"As long as I'm alive, I'm still his legal wife, while all of you are just his mistresses."

She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women.

Eventually she stormed off after she learned that he had betrayed her again. But life brought her back to him a few years later, to his astonishment.

nothing compared to the wounds she had received when she had been engaged in street fights.

"Sorry, Michelle. It was all my fault," Hilda sniffed and tears formed at the corners of her eyes.

"It had nothing to do with you. They just hate me. Anyway, forget about it. Let's go take a stroll around this place." Michelle had changed into a sports suit and was planning to go mountain climbing. The scenery was rather beautiful and she didn't want to miss out on the view from the top of the mountains.

"Sure! Wait a minute. I'll go and get changed." Hilda couldn't refrain from smiling through her tears, and went to the dressing room to get changed. She was indeed an innocent girl.

Michelle took a look at her phone and forced a bitter smile. There was still no message or call from Luke. She shouldn't have hoped for it, but she just couldn't help it.

Michelle was having such a wonderful time in this beautiful place. She didn't want anything to get her into a low mood. The only drawback was that she had to deal with Erin all the time. She didn't waste a single opportunity to provoke Michelle, which was really starting to annoy her.

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Chapter 1473 He Knew The Truth (Part One)



Luke did not feel different the first day Michelle left. But soon, he started to feel restless. He was not used to not having her around. He became annoyed and agitated, as if something was missing.

"What are you thinking about, Luke?" Edward frowned at him. He had called out Luke's name several times, but the latter had not made any response. He seemed to be lost in his thoughts, and that had never happened before. Was he in love?

"Sorry, Mr. Mu. I didn't hear you speak to me," Luke told Edward truthfully after pausing for a moment.

"What is it? Has Michelle not come back yet?" Edward asked in a careless tone, feigning indifference. However, his guileful eyes were clear with intention.

"Not yet. She'll probably come back soon," Luke replied in an unnatural tone. He avoided eye contact with Edward unknowingly. Still, he felt like he had no way of hiding himself under Edward's stare.

"Probably? Haven't you called her yet?" Edward asked again, frowning. He put down the pen in his hand, still gazing at Luke.

"No," Luke said honestly. To be more precise, he did not even have Michelle's number. She had called him in the past, but he never saved her number because he did not think it was necessary. He never felt any need to call her before.

"No way! She has been gone for three or four days now, but you have not even called her. What about her? Has she called you?" Edward felt utterly helpless about this situation. Sure, Luke and Michelle weren't a couple and weren't in love, but they could at least get along. They were living under the same roof, for heaven's sake! Why did they want to keep

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een lying to his face all this time. Tom's heart thundered. He could not feel any worse right now.

"You think I'm lying? Tom, I kept it from you that I got back my memories, but you can't deny that I love you with my whole heart!" Patricia had gone deathly pale. Tom seemed to think that she was a cunning woman who just wanted to trap him with her wiles.

"Hah! Love? You fall in love with a man so easily, huh? Your love is cheap, Patricia." Tom was bristling with rage. He intended to hurt Patricia as much as he could, the consequences be damned.

"Yes. I fell in love with you that easily. I love you so much that I lost my dignity. You're right, Tom. My love is cheap," Patricia said. She smiled bitterly as tears fell down her face. It was said that during a fight, a couple lashed out at each other with the most hurtful insults. That was indeed the case here; Patricia felt it now.

"So you admit it. You played me for a fool. You did it on purpose because I hurt you before, am I right?" A malicious smile cracked on Tom's face. It could make anyone tremble in fear.

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Chapter 1474 He Knew The Truth (Part Two)



"If that's what you think, I can't change your point of view no matter what I say. The only thing I did wrong was that I didn't tell you about my recovery in time. As for everything else, I don't regret it. Believe me when I say that I love you with all my heart," Patricia said, fixing her eyes on him. To tell the truth, his accusation of her had once again thrown her into an endless abyss. She felt heartbroken, just like when he had hurt her last time.

"You don't regret it! Good, good for you! I need time to think. I think both of us need to take a break." Tom turned around and left as soon as he finished speaking. Patricia ran after him immediately. In the hurry to get to him, she tripped and fell, letting out a cry. Her foot still hadn't healed. At the sound, Tom slowed down, feeling like his heart was breaking. Soon, he resumed his steps and left without turning around to check on Patricia.

"Tom, you bastard! Just let me explain!" Sitting on the ground as she looked at Tom's receding figure, Patricia howled inconsolably. Tom did not come back. Just like last time, he had disappeared mercilessly and left her in the dark.

She had imagined that he might be angry when he came to know her secret, but she never thought he would be so enraged. She was helpless and at a loss. Patricia had no idea how to fix this.

Tom drove his car at full speed. This was his first time driving so fast. Usually, he followed the rules. But today, he did not know how to vent out his anger. Driving at full speed helped him shed some of it.

He made a call to Rain. "Where are you?" he asked rudely. "Come out and have a drink with me."

"Shoot! Are you ordering me, Tom? Do you know who I am? I'm an elite!"

Rain said arrogantly, as if he was the busiest man in the wo

ted Tom's behavior. He looked a little upset tonight.

"Cheers," Tom raised his glass and said lazily.

"If I'm correct, you're in an awful mood because something happened between you and Patricia," Rain said curiously. He would never let go of any chance to gossip about his friend.

"How'd you know that?" Tom cast him a sidelong look and drained all the wine in his glass.

"Of course I know! You are a man! There are only two reasons for a man to drink up. One is his career, and the other is his love. As far as I know, you're doing quite well at work. So love is the only option left." Rain did not drink like Tom. He only took cozy sips, which looked to be quite elegant.

"Wow, you are a talented analyst. Yes, you are right. Cheers, to the two frustrated men!" Tom drained his wine again, as if he would not stop until he was totally intoxicated. The phone on his table kept ringing, but he did not spare a look at it.

"Sure, cheers!" Rain did not pester him about Patricia. They were close friends, but Tom had his own private issues.

Patricia kept calling Tom over and over again. She pulled at her short hair in worry. That man refused to pick up his phone.

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Chapter 1475 He Knew The Truth (Part Three)



She felt helpless. Leena was nowhere to be found and Michelle had not come back yet. There was no one she could turn to. She had to stay at home, agitated and nervous. No matter how much Tom insulted her, she would never be able to stop loving him.

He said that both of them needed a break; that they needed time to calm down. What about after that? Would he break up with her? It made her so

nervous. She had made a lot of efforts to make him accept her. Now, she did not want him to break up with her because of this one mistake!

"Are you gonna leave it like that? Don't you want to pick it up?" Rain cocked his head. He did not want to bother himself about the ringing phone, but the phone just kept chirping and it agitated him. He was kind of jealous as no one called him like this all the time.

"It doesn't matter. Just leave it be," Tom said casually. He did not want to hear that woman's voice right now. However, Tom could not help but wonder how she was doing. That was why Tom did not turn off his phone and left it ringing. This way, he could at least be sure that she was safe. Truth be told, he felt a bit ashamed. Tom shook his head, telling himself to keep it together. Still, his heart could not help caring about her. Despite the alcohol, that woman's smile, her lovely face and her voice kept flashing through his head over and over again. He seemed to have been poisoned. The name of that poison was love and Patricia was the one who fed him the venom.

"You bastard, you are flaunting that you have a woman who cares about you, aren't you?" Rain said in a seemingly angry tone. He swirled the liquid in his glass as a wicked smirk spread on his face.

"You are thinking too much! Just keep drinking." Tom rolled his eyes at Rain. He was not so jobless that he'd bother to t
to press him.

"I'm okay. Goodbye." Rain dashed away quietly. He cut quite an unruly figure. Patricia watched him going away. She did not tear her gaze from him until he disappeared into the distance, before looking down at Tom.

She sighed slightly and walked over to the bed. His face was red. Did it hurt him so much that she did not tell him the truth?

She put her cold and shivering fingers on his handsome face and traced his features. It was the first time she was seeing him looking so quiet and harmless. He looked like an innocent child when he was asleep. This man did not look like the one who had hurt her with the worst words he could find.

Her eyes zeroed in on his lips. After some hesitation, Patricia lowered her head and kissed him. She had planned to leave a gentle kiss and stop, but somehow, she couldn't help but linger. She kissed him deeply, enjoying the taste of him.

When she finally decided to move away, the man who was supposed to be in a deep sleep suddenly opened his eyes. He took one look at her and in a drunken stupor grabbed the back of her hair and pressed her down toward him. He kissed her with enthusiasm, the passion between them scorching hot.

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Chapter 1476 Her First Time (Part One)



Patricia's eyes widened as she wasn't expecting things to turn out this way. She couldn't resist his advances; she didn't want to. Tom was on top of her and her hands were wrapped around her waist. She quietly let him touch her body. If this was what he wanted, she was willing to give him her first time. She had already given him her heart and her love, and she didn't mind giving him her body too.

Under the heavy influence of alcohol, Tom showed no mercy. He had rough sex with Patricia that night, even though it was only her first time. After that, he immediately fell asleep. Patricia's body was killing her, but tears of joy flooded her eyes. She loved him, so she was happy that he needed her.

She sniffed and thought to herself, 'I have always expected that my first time would be romantic and dreamy, but this was nothing like that. It was just a drunken night. But, I don't regret it. I'm willing to give Tom my everything.'

She lay next to Tom and listened to the constant rhythm of his breathing. Too excited to sleep, she stared at his face affectionately.

It was a first for her when she had humbled herself to pursue this man, and it was her first time that she had loved someone in such a humble manner. She wished that this moment would last forever.

Eventually, Patricia fell asleep in Tom's arms. The next morning, when Tom opened his eyes, the first thing he saw was her face. And then he realized that they were both naked.

Rubbing his aching brow, he tried to remember what had happened last night and accepted the truth peacefully. He got off the bed and went straight into the bathroom.

He turned on the shower and let the cold

. He didn't understand what she was afraid of. There was no one else in the house, but them. Like other young men, Tom preferred to live alone. He needed a quiet environment to study, so he was the only one staying in the villa. As for the house work, his mother always sent servants to clean the house when Tom was at work.

"Um... I..." Patricia tried to form a proper sentence, but couldn't find the right words.

"Have breakfast first. We'll talk later," Tom interrupted and began to eat his Western style breakfast.

Patricia quickly looked at her plate and began eating. She stole glances at Tom from time to time and wondered what he was going to tell her. 'Is he

going to say that what happened last night was just a mistake?' she thought anxiously.

Tom noticed her glances, but ignored them. He didn't know what he was supposed to do with her, and while he ate, he kept thinking about what he was going to say or how he should take responsibility.

Breakfast was over quickly in a weird and dull atmosphere. Patricia nervously sat on the couch in the living room, waiting for Tom's decision.

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Chapter 1477 Her First Time (Part Two)



"I will take responsibility for what happened last night," Tom said, as he placed his coffee mug slowly on the table after taking a sip.

"What?" Patricia was left completely confused. She didn't understand what Tom meant.

"I said, I'll take responsibility," Tom repeated. He let his eyes settle upon her face. He knew that it had been her first time, and he decided to man up and do the right thing.

"But that's not what I want," Patricia said, biting her lower lip. She wanted to marry Tom because she loved him dearly. But if he decided to marry her just because he had had sex with her and wanted to take responsibility, she'd rather part ways with him. She wanted his love, not just his hand in marriage.

"Did you just turn down my offer?" Tom narrowed his eyes, which made her hair stand on end.

"No, that's not what I meant. I just don't want a marriage without love." Patricia raised her head and looked at him right in the eye. She had changed a lot after she had fallen in love with him, and she had once believed that she would be happy as long as Tom was with her. But after having witnessed Michelle's marriage, she realized that she couldn't live like that. She wanted him and his heart wholly.

"I have no idea what you mean. I am willing to marry you. Of course, you can turn me down. But I'm warning you, you have only one chance. If you refuse me now, then I will leave once and for all." Like Edward, Tom was too proud to accept the fact that he was turned down by a woman.

"I... I need some time to think about it." Patricia lowered her eyes and looked at her interlocked hands on her lap. She thought to herself that she had kept provoking her throughout, and she just wouldn't stop till Michelle was ready to surrender to her.

"Hey, woman!" Michelle heard Erin's voice from behind her and she quietly rolled her eyes. "What on earth is your relationship with Bradley? Why does he always stand up for you?" Erin yelled at Michelle again.

"Why don't you go and ask him? I'm not in the mood to answer your stupid questions," Michelle answered coldly. She cast a scornful glance at Erin before turning back to the canvas on which she was drawing. The drawing had taken her a couple of days, and she was planning to use it as the project for this class activity.

"You must have seduced him. I should have known. Poor women like you dream of marrying into rich families. That's why you seduced Bradley. Look at yourself in the mirror! Do you really think that a rich and handsome man like Bradley would ever fall in love with a bimbo like you? Don't you dare think that

you can marry into his family just because you're pretty. You don't even deserve him!" Erin taunted her. She was rude and arrogant, as usual.

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Chapter 1478 Her First Time (Part Three)



Michelle was really annoyed by what Erin had said. As far as she was concerned, Bradley was just an immature boy, nothing comparable to her husband. When Erin said that she was trying to marry into a rich family, she rolled her eyes and thought, 'Yes, my father is a gang leader, but that doesn't mean we're poor. In fact, we're actually rich. Moreover, I've already married into a rich family. My husband, my brother-in-law and my father-in-law are all rich.' Michelle had almost reached her limits with this girl. She turned around to glare at her and said, "You have a thing for him and believe that he's the best man in the world, but I don't think so. If that's the only thing you want to talk to me about, rest assured, I have no interest in him."

"Huh? You think I would just take your word for it? If you haven't seduced him, then why did he tell our teacher that he wanted to be in the same team with you tomorrow?" asked Erin, not believing a word of what Michelle had said. It vexed her to think about Bradley's cold attitude towards her. Just moments ago, Erin had invited him to group with her, but he had told her that he didn't want a dumb teammate like her. People around them had laughed out loud at her. She had felt so humiliated. So she had decided to settle accounts with Michelle instead.

"I don't care if you believe me or not. That's none of my concern. And I think you are overestimating me. Like you said, I'm just a poor woman. I don't think

he's interested in me," Michelle mocked her. But at the same time, she thought to herself, "What the fuck is Bradley thinking? Doesn't he know that Erin

nd asked angrily when the teacher had left, "Michelle, I thought we had a deal. I told you to go to Bradley and turn him down. Why didn't you do it?"

Michelle grunted like an angry beast, "I went to look for him last night, but couldn't find him anywhere. He was probably hiding on purpose. He is such an ass!" Last night, she had gone to look for him after finishing her drawing. But she had searched all over the holiday village in vain. He had been definitely hiding from her on purpose. She knew it!

"Really? You think I'm an ass?" Bradley asked casually, placing his hands in his pockets.

They both turned around to look at him. Erin gasped and Michelle just raised her eyebrows at him. "Bradley, let me be your teammate, okay?" Erin tugged at his sleeve and pleaded with a hopeful expression.

"No," Bradley answered shortly and shook off her hand.

Michelle smirked coldly. If looks could kill, Bradley would have been dead a thousand times over. Now because of him, Michelle would have to deal with all his admirers. This was turning out to be a major trouble.

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Chapter 1479 Yes I Do (Part One)



"Why?" Erin continued to pester him. She would not give up until she got what she wanted.

"You'd better stop asking. I don't want to embarrass you and break your heart," Bradley said as he raised his eyebrows. Although he was saying this to Erin, his eyes were fixed on Michelle. It was the first time for him to have been turned down by a woman and it was not acceptable. He needed to know the reason why Michelle didn't want to be in the same group as him.

"Is it because of that bitch, Michelle?" Erin turned her head to Michelle and shot daggers at her. She thought that Michelle was held to be the most culpable.

"Erin, watch your mouth. Don't push me to resort to violence!" Growing up with gangsters, dirty words were nothing new to her. But what she hated the most was when some people spat 'bitch' whenever they were displeased. It was insulting.

"Huh! Who do you think you are? Don't you know whom you are talking to, here? Just admit it, you are a bitch!" Biting her lips, Erin wanted to show Michelle who she really was. She was about to throw a tantrum. But Bradley was in front of her and she didn't want him to see her ungraceful side. She had no choice but to suppress the anger in her and act graciously.

He watched all this silently, with a playful smile. Actually, the more he knew about Michelle, the more he became interested in this newcomer.

"Are you happy with what's happening now?" Michelle was annoyed. She really wanted to rip that smile off his face. The mischievous and playful look on his face disgusted her.

"If I say yes, what are you going to do? Are you going to beat me up?" Bradley stopped smiling. He already knew the answer from her eyes which glowed with fire.

"Beat you up? I'm not that bold. I don't want to become the target of all the hate from the girls." Michelle turned around and walked away, not caring whether Bradley followed her or not.

"I have a feeling that you hate me." Bradley quickened his pace to catch up with her. Erin was pissed off, seeing that Bradley and Michelle completely ignored her.

"I neither hate you nor like you. You're just a normal citizen to me." Michelle frow

on when finally conquered. And Michelle's cold attitude towards him only ignited his eagerness to win her heart.

The trip lasted for a week. Every day, Michelle missed Luke and anticipated that he would send her messages or call her. She was hoping that he would miss her too. But there was nothing. Not one ring nor one message came, not even a single emoji. When Michelle finally arrived home, she felt that the past seven days had passed like a dream.

Everything was so familiar back home, the familiar flavor, the familiar furniture, but one thing was missing - the familiar man she missed most who at the same time was also the man she feared to see most.

Tired as she was after the trip, she still went to Edward's house to say hello to Luke's parents first. It surprised her that she also met Daisy there. Then she realized that it was Sunday today. Where was Luke then? Had he already come here today? Michelle wondered.

"Michelle, you're back! How was your trip? Did you have fun?" Daisy looked at her with a gentle smile. She was quick to notice the disappointment in Michelle's eyes.

"Yes. It was good. The scenery was very beautiful! It was just breathtaking and I will remember that place for a long time. It would be nice to go back,

next time with the family." Michelle smiled to cover her embarrassment. She felt more helpless than happy during this trip. Erin, with her wicked attitude really exasperated her.

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Chapter 1480 Yes I Do (Part Two)



"How about your drawing and painting skills? Have them improved? Are you able to keep pace with your classmates?" As Michelle just joined the course in the middle, unless she was really gifted in this area, she had to study twice as hard as the others.

"There are still gaps and a lot of things to learn. But I am trying my best to catch up." In front of Daisy, Michelle was still the girl that she had seen the first time they met. Her humble and graceful manner made Daisy feel very comfortable.

"Come on! One day you may become a famous painter and that will bring honor to our family." Daisy patted on her shoulder and gave her some encouragement. Then her attention shifted to the man who walked in. Her eyes softened at the sight of him.

"Oh please! Daisy, don't make fun of me. I'm far from being a painter, let alone famous painter." Michelle also noticed Edward who just came in, but she couldn't see Luke anywhere. She was having a conversation intently with Daisy but inside her head were echoes of her own voice looking for him and questioning why he wasn't around.

"If you put enough effort and even sacrifice for it, you will get close to your goal. We both know that it is not completely impossible for you to achieve that, isn't it?" Edward said lazily. He embraced Daisy into his arms and stole a passionate kiss on her lips. He did it so casually, not caring about Michelle's presence. It would have been a ruckus if Justin was also here.

"What are you doing? Michelle could see what you're doing!!" Daisy said as she pushed him away. She stared at him with her face blushed all over. She acted like she didn't like it but she felt otherwise.

"Oh Please! It's as if I am not even here! You may continue, I'm okay with it." Michelle laughed a little. It was true that she envied them, but she also knew that Luke would never be so amorous to her like Edward was to his wife.

"They already took you as if you are invisible even if you didn't say it. So Aunt Michelle, you now know how bad I feel, being left out of this game that they like to play by themselves! Poor me!" Justin walked into the house, his innocent face looking upset.

"Justin, what did you say? Poor you? What made you think that there is a poor you?" Edward stared at h

ce made him feel mildly weird and uncomfortable. But he didn't take it to heart. He shook his head and walked into the house.

Michelle touched her nose. It still hurt. But she had never expected that he would be gentle to her. She shook her head helplessly and then followed him into the house.

After a warm bath, she began to organize her sketches. But it was strange that she couldn't find the landscape painting she intended to hand in to the teacher the next day. She became very anxious. She looked for it all over the house but couldn't find it anywhere.

There could be no way that it could go missing! She remembered clearly that she had put it in the picture book and it was impossible not to have brought it back. She sat on the bed and began to think what could have gone wrong, trying to retrace when she saw it last. Why couldn't she find it?

Oh shit! It was that damn Erin! Then the memory of seeing Erin in her room the other day flashed in her mind, and Michelle went ballistic. She had put up with her and let her go over and over again, but she didn't expect that the bratty bitch would go further and cross the line. She felt strange that time, when Erin unexpectedly appeared in the room she shared with Hilda during the trip that day. She had no business being there because she did not get along with neither Michelle nor Hilda. Now she realized what she had been up to. 'Huh! Just wait till Monday when I see you in school. You are really gonna get it, you slut!' Michelle thought.