

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1491 Playing Hard To Get (Part Three)



Michelle sighed in defeat. "Okay." She quickly got in the car. She glanced in Luke's direction while fastening her seat belt. It was strange having Luke willingly drive her to school. A surreal feeling indeed. She couldn't help but wonder why he was doing this. Usually, Luke couldn't care less about what she was up to as long as she didn't return to her family. Now, even as he was obviously reluctant, he still came and made her get into his car.

"I just don't get it. You have a car yourself. Why don't you just drive to school?" Luke asked, confused. Why Michelle didn't want to use the car, he couldn't understand. It would have been a more convenient option for her.

"I'd rather not draw attention to myself by driving a car," she said, shrugging. "So it's better to go by public transportation. Besides, it's kind of liberating getting there by bus." Michelle withdrew her gaze from him. Maybe she had mastered controlling her feelings, she wasn't sure, but she just didn't feel excited being in the same car as Luke. It felt like a long time ago since she first met him. His cold and cruel attitude made her lose the feelings she had for him. Though her heart remained somewhat bitter, she was no longer easily influenced by him. It wasn't the same as before anymore.

"In fact," continued Luke in an indifferent tone, "You can ask our driver to send you to school. I rarely use him anyway." He watched the road the entire time he spoke. Not a single glance was spared at her, and his face remained as cold and emotionless. It wasn't like he was talking to his wife at all. If someone

saw them, they would think they were complete strangers. For a while, Luke wore an unreadable expression.

"I guess I'd better not bother him. Commuting is

out us or our relationship, just tell me. No need to be all secretive about it," Luke turned the steering wheel, and stopped the car by the corner that she told him. He should be happy about this, shouldn't he? He got what he wanted. Luke had demanded her to keep some distance from him, and now that she did, he felt uncomfortable. Almost like he wanted to take back his word. He didn't appreciate being kept a secret. He realized that it made him feel like she was ashamed of him. Despite knowing that it wasn't the real reason, he couldn't help but have his thoughts wander around, only to be unhappy once he came across some negative thoughts.

"Ha! Luke, you know what? You're being ridiculous right now. You were the one who told me that I'd better not have any unrealistic feelings towards you. And now that I'm finally over you, you're bummed out about it?! It's like whatever I do, you always find something wrong about it." Michelle chuckled bitterly. Luke always set the rules for her. And she, being the obedient wife, always did whatever he wanted her to do. What more could he ask of her? She really couldn't understand the man sitting beside her at all.

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Chapter 1492 Playing Hard To Get (Part Four)



"No, you're right. I'm the one being unreasonable. Now get off my car."

Despite being irked, Luke was clueless why he felt that way. Yes, it was he who told Michelle not to bother him. But he didn't expect her to comply with his

request without a fight, and it annoyed him so much more than he expected. Recently, Michelle treated him like a complete stranger even though they lived together. Instead of treating him like her husband, she just nodded at him impassively whenever they crossed paths in the house. She gave him the cold shoulder several times, and Luke, who was always chased by girls, was not used to this silence treatment.

Michelle bit her lower lip, not uttering a single word. Her eyes reddened upon hearing Luke's words, hating the fact that she could still be influenced by him so easily. She shook the thought off her mind. It wasn't the best time to be overwhelmed by negativity. She raised her chin up and opened the door. She got off the car without saying goodbye. With quick, long steps, she hurried towards the school, as far away from him as she could.

Luke, on the other hand, didn't start the car as soon as she left. His gaze remained locked on Michelle's back, following her until she disappeared in a corner. He was lost in his own thoughts. When did Michelle start acting this way? Back then, she was always eager to get his attention? What changed? She must've been losing interest in him. This thought should have made him happy, but didn't. Why was he so bothered by it? Luke just couldn't figure out all the answers to these questions.

"Hi! Good morning, Michelle!" As soon as she walked past the school gate, Bradley greeted her in a lively tone. It seemed that he was happy to see her. Like every rich and spoiled kid in school, he was
rious.

"Who said that?" Michelle grimaced. Giggling and laughing? What the hell? She was definitely sure that she didn't even smile at the guy! Who the hell would say that?

"They're all talking about it. It's wild! Maybe someone saw you two together. You have to realize that Bradley never smiled at any girl. But lo and behold, he smiled at you! Do you know what that means? Maybe he's interested in you!" Hilda was overexcited about some rumor. She'd love for it to be true. It would make her happy.

"What the hell are you talking about?! That's ludicrous! Do you really think a popular guy like Bradley would fall for a tomboy? I don't think so. There are plenty of beautiful girls in school that would get his attention. Not me." Michelle burst in laughter. It was never going to happen. And besides, she didn't give a damn about what Bradley was thinking. Amused, Michelle looked around and took a deep breath. No wonder her classmates were acting strangely. Now she knew the reason.

"Well, it's hard to tell. You never know. Some rich guys have rather weird tastes these days. You could be his type," Hilda whispered mysteriously, as if she knew a lot about rich men.

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Chapter 1493 Playing Hard To Get (Part Five)



"Hey! What do you mean by that? That didn't sound like a compliment at all. Are you saying I'm some strange girl that caught his attention? Because I'm weird?" Michelle said in annoyance. She had a casual frown on her face. Bradley was bad news. She had to keep her distance from him. A few words with him earned her several glares. She could only imagine what would happen if she hung around him.

"Michelle! Do you remember your promise last time? What now? Explain yourself!" Erin, who suddenly appeared in front of them, said in an angry tone. She was glaring at Michelle, radiating all the hatred a person could possibly muster.

"Yes, I remember," said Michelle unblinkingly, "I promised I'd never fall in love with him. That doesn't mean I wouldn't even talk to the guy." Michelle already had a feeling that Erin would come and find her to confirm if the rumors were true. And just as soon as the thought crossed her mind, Erin appeared before her eyes. It was like the very thought alone summoned the devil.

"You really have an answer for everything, don't you?" asked Erin, giving him her infamous scathing look. "But you can't fool me. I can see the look on your face when he's around. And you can't justify what you've done." In fact, Erin was a bit afraid of Michelle. That was why she had avoided arguing with her alone. Now that there were so many students around them, Erin found the courage to confront her. Michelle wouldn't dare to do anything in front of everyone after all.

"You're being unreasonable, Erin. What did I do?" she asked, "I just said a few words to the guy, that's all. You can't force me to be impolite to a friendly classmate. Not when he talked to me first. Can you?" Erin didn't answer. "How about this? If you're really unhappy by what happened, why don't you go back and speak to Bradley yourself? Just tell him you don't want to see him talking to me. Quite simple

hes anyway. For God's sake, she came to school by bus!

"She's not good enough for me? Are you saying that you're good enough for me then?" sneered Bradley, "Because I think not. In my opinion, natural beauty like Michelle is way better than you'll ever be, with all that plastic surgery you did on your face." Bradley grew aware of his harsh words. He

glanced at Erin's angry face, and then turned his gaze on Michelle, who was standing with an awkward look.

Michelle cleared her throat. "If you two want to argue about this, will you go someplace else to talk? I'm not interested in this conversation at all. Please don't drag me into this mess." Michelle gently rubbed her forehead. The issue was making her head hurt. After pulling that stunt with Erin, what could she do now? Her reckless outburst had only worsened things for her when Bradley overheard it too. Then there were the rest of the people who heard everything. Damn. How could she let herself get into such a messy situation? For Heaven's sake, she wasn't interested in this arrogant guy! Why couldn't people see that? Besides, she was already married. It was understandable that none of her classmates knew. But even if she wasn't married, one thing was for sure. Bradley was definitely not her type.

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Chapter 1494 Michelles Changes (Part One)



Erin stamped her foot, and stormed out.

"I don't care whether you were just joking or not. I like you a lot and I'm going to court you until I sweep you off your feet," Bradley bent and whispered in Michelle's ear. The onlookers gasped on seeing his quick and sly move. They hated Michelle more.

Michelle had goosebumps all over, as she felt really uncomfortable. 'I'm a married woman, but Bradley just said that he will court me. At least this is a man who actually likes me. Oh my god! Am I daydreaming? What should I do?' she asked herself.

"Of course, you can court all you want. This is a free country. But I can guarantee that the result will be a big NO," Michelle said coldly. She was here to learn painting, not to get into a relationship. She was already in one.

"It's up to you. I'm just telling you my plans." Bradley gave her a teasing smile before leaving. Obviously, he had a lot of confidence in himself.

"Wow! He's so cool! Michelle, what did he just say to you?" Hilda asked with curiosity. Bradley had said it in such a low voice that only Michelle heard it.

"Nothing. The nerve, this guy!" Bradley was the school hunk, and was popular all throughout. It was said that many girls had a thing for him and would gladly drop their pants in front of him. If Michelle really went out with Bradley, she would garner the hate of every girl and become their common enemy. She didn't want any of it.

Hilda was shocked on hearing Michelle's words. She thought, 'Alas! Only Michelle treats the recognized school hunk as a lunatic. Other girls including me would easily drool at the sight of him, but Michelle, in contrast, always stays away from him.'

When Michelle and Hilda entered the school canteen at lunch time, they were stopped by Bradley. "Michelle, come with me. I've already ordered food for you," he said.

"What for? I can order lunch by myself! Plus, I'm not accustomed to ring at them, green with envy.

"Do you really hate me like this?" Bradley asked as his face twitched. It was his first time to be disliked by a girl.

"I believe that you already know how it feels to be pestered, because there are many girls pestering you every day, right? I was really annoyed when you said you love me and you want to court me. I think you have had the same

experience." Michelle didn't want to hurt his feeling, but she had to. She would by no means accept another man in her life. She was Luke's wife and she loved him. Bradley's behavior made her realize how much trouble she had brought to Luke. She now felt really sorry for him.

"First of all, I'd like to apologize for the mean words coming from the girls. Please believe me, I won't let anyone hurt you from now on," Bradley reassured her in a serious voice. But unfortunately, he just didn't understand that whatever he did, Michelle would never love him. And again, Michelle was irritated by his non-stop pestering.

"Bradley He, how many times do I have to repeat to you that I have no interest in you. This conversation is over. I am leaving and don't follow me!" Michelle left as fast as she could. She didn't know how to deal with this situation effectively. She must find another way.

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Chapter 1495 Michelles Changes (Part Two)



"Bradley, why do you have to humble yourself in front of a woman like that? She can't even hold a candle to me! Why do your eyes only see her?" Erin asked, showing up from nowhere. She glared at Michelle's receding figure with burning eyes. If eyes could kill, Michelle would have been murdered thousands of times.

"You won't understand me. That's because you haven't met someone who makes you want to be humble, someone that you are willing to do everything for." Bradley was also a little confused by himself now. At the very beginning, he had just wanted to teach Michelle a lesson. He had been insulted as she

hadn't fawned on him like the other girls. But now, he had developed a special feeling for her, and he hadn't had this kind of feeling before. He hated it but he couldn't do anything about it. Could he?

"Oh my god! Are you saying that the great and handsome Bradley, Greek god of this school, who could have any girl he wants, has fallen in love with that rat, Michelle?" Erin asked sarcastically. She looked confident on the outside, but deep inside, she prayed that Bradley would deny it, and that he just wanted to make fun of Michelle, instead of falling for her.

"It's none of your concern! By the way, I must remind you not to make trouble for Michelle from now on. Otherwise, I won't let it pass. You know how I punish those who disobey me, and you won't be willing to give it a try."

Bradley cast a warning glance at Erin and flashed an evil smile before leaving.

Erin stood frozen and startled. 'Did he just admit that he has a thing for that slut? Then what about me? I've been going after him for almost half a year! Why is a poor woman like Michelle able to attract his attention? No matter how hard I've tried, he just ignores me. Damn that woman! I wish she had never come to this school!' she thought.

Ever since Bradley made his statement in pu

s so not you." Luke was a little moved, thinking whether she had done all of this because of him. She went to learn painting to be more educated and refined, and also learned cooking to make him delicious food.

"Well, I have a new role as your wife now. So I need to change. I used to be a gang member. Now I want to improve myself in various aspects," Michelle said with a bitter smile. She wanted to develop herself, to be a woman good enough to deserve Luke. Even if he still did not love her, at least she had tried her best. And she would keep trying until she no longer had the strength to try.

"Uh... Sorry... I didn't mean it that way," Luke apologized with a frown. He remembered what harsh words he had said to her, but he hadn't meant it that way. He had just been talking in frustration.

"I know you didn't mean to hurt me, but what you said was all probably true. I know my identity as a gang member has dishonored you. But I am trying hard to improve myself. And I feel really sorry for having pestered you in the past. Now I realize how annoying I was at that time." Michelle made a sincere apology to Luke, which moved the latter. The sincerity showed on her face made him notice that something was different about her this time. .

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Chapter 1496 Michelles Changes (Part Three)



"I never thought that your identity dishonored me. If my behavior or words made you think like that, my apologies. Well, the food is getting cold. Let's just eat." Luke was telling the truth. He didn't love her, but that had nothing to do with her identity.

"May I ask you a question? It's rather intimate, deeply personal." Luke seemed to be in a good mood, and Michelle thought that he might answer the question this time.

"Sure. As long as I can answer it, I don't mind," Luke said coldly, but his face softened somehow.

"I heard that there used to be a girl that you loved deeply. Is she the reason that you don't love me?" Michelle asked after hesitating for a long time. She

had pondered on that for many days, and now she finally had the courage to ask Luke.

"What?! What girl? I don't know what you are talking about." Luke dropped his chopsticks and stared at Michelle right in the eye, looking puzzled.

"Uh... I heard you were deeply hurt by that girl." Michelle stared back at Luke, confused. 'Luke doesn't seem to be lying. Did Edward lie to me?' she wondered.

"Well, what you are talking about is pure nonsense! Who told you that?" Luke's face twitched and he wondered who had dared to cook up a story like that.

"Edward. He told me last time in B Country." Michelle lowered her head in embarrassment. She finally realized that she had been fooled by Edward.

"Damn it! Don't listen to him. He was just making fun of you." Luke rubbed his temples in frustration. It had never occurred to him that Edward would say something like that about him. But Luke could do nothing about it. Edward was his boss, so there was no way he could get even.

"Sorry! Now I feel kind of stupid to have believed it." It dawned on Michelle how gullible she was and she felt sad. No wonder Patricia always called her "silly woman." It turned out that she was indeed silly, believing everything she heard from anyone.

"Mr. Mu is a sly and manipulative fellow. Not all his words are to be taken as listening to their conversation. It was Bradley who had asked Hilda to call Michelle and invite her out. If Michelle found out that she had lied to her because of a man, she might never forgive her.

"Where are you? I'm going there now." Hilda had never asked Michelle out on weekends. Out of friendship, Michelle agreed to her invitation despite her preference to stay home with Luke.

"Oh, I'm still in the school. I was afraid you wouldn't say yes, so I haven't left yet. You know, it would be so boring to go shopping alone." Hilda made an excuse. She really felt guilty for having lied to her best friend.

"Okay. You may set out now. Let's meet in the Central Plaza, okay? Call me when you get there." Michelle put the painting away and was about to go to the garden to tell Luke. But when she turned around, Luke was at the doorway.

"Hey, so are you going out?" Luke asked casually. Michelle had no idea when he had entered the room.

"Michelle, who's the man talking to you? He has a nice voice. Is he your brother?" Hilda asked as she heard Luke's voice. Her words made Bradley frown, but because he was standing behind Hilda, she failed to notice it.

"Uh... I'll tell you about it later. Bye!" Michelle hung up the phone in a hurry. She stared at Luke and wondered when he had left the garden to come over.



Report chapter

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1497 Lukes Changes (Part One)



"A friend from my class. She wants me to go shopping with her," Michelle said, sliding her phone into her pocket. Luke was behaving very strangely today. He had never been bothered about her daily life. But he was showing some interest today. It was totally weird because she was usually invisible to him.

"Okay," Luke replied, indifferently. He had been lit up and had planned to take her out for a walk or something. But his passion was put off by her words. Now that she was about to head out for shopping, he couldn't ask her to go for a walk anymore.

"I'm leaving. I'll be back soon." Michelle knew that he wouldn't care, but she still said that to keep him informed. She didn't mind anyway. She loved him, and she wanted to share everything with him, even though he did not care about her.

"Fine," Luke snorted and then went upstairs, leaving her alone.

Michelle bit her lower lip lightly. She had thought that there might have been a little improvement in their relationship. But, it turned out that it was nothing but an illusion. He was as cold as he always was to her.

Standing by the window on the second floor, Luke watched Michelle walking out of the house at a brisk pace. Luckily, the transportation service near the house was quite convenient. So even though she did not drive, she could still take a bus or a taxi.

Luke did not tear his gaze away from her receding figure until she had disappeared around the corner. When she was finally gone, a wave of loneliness swept through him. He had never had this happen to him before. He felt bored in her absence, and was upset like he had lost something important. He looked at the empty front gate, and quickly turned around and walked away from the window.

"Why is HE here?!" Michelle exploded when she saw Bradley standing beside Hilda. She felt as if she was being treated like a fool. And the one who had planned all this was her good friend, or so she had thought. Her heart tightened in pain and anger.

"Sorry, Michelle," Hilda said, looking guilty as hell. "He asked me to do this. I really didn't

e phone before. But I didn't think he would be so handsome." She ogled at Luke obsessively. He looked so mature and calm. A boy like Bradley could never give out such an aura.

"Uh... He..." Michelle was at a loss. There was no way that she could explain this situation to either Hilda or Luke right now. Luke felt awkward and angry. Since when had he become her brother instead of her husband?

Bradley stared at the man for a while and after hearing Hilda, he came forward and said, "You are Michelle's brother. Nice to meet you. I'm Bradley He, Michelle's classmate." He extended his hand out for a friendly shake. Luke stared at his hand and then looked at him coldly, without responding. Bradley had to withdraw his hand awkwardly. He was infuriated. He had never been treated this way by anyone. First Michelle, and now her brother. He gritted his teeth, but didn't say anything.

"Is that how you've introduced me to your classmates?" Luke asked through clenched teeth. Although he was wearing sunglasses, Michelle could still feel his fierce look on her.

"It's not what you think. I'll explain it when we get back, okay?" At that moment, a thought suddenly struck her. Luke was home when she had left. Then why was he here? Did he follow her secretly? Michelle felt her anger rising when she thought of that possibility. She thought that he did it because he didn't trust her.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1498 Lukes Changes (Part Two)



"Not what I think? And how do you know what I'm thinking?" Luke took off his glasses and glared at Michelle. He would not have grown so angry if he hadn't heard what Hilda had said.

To make things worse, Hilda interfered again, "Please don't be angry, Michelle's brother. It's my fault. I've called her out for shopping. Don't get angry at her. I'm the one to be blamed." Hilda was flustered. She hadn't expected that her plan would cause such a terrible trouble. She regretted it now. She should never have lied to Michelle. And now, the situation had become a total mess. Michelle was pissed off at Bradley, and her brother was angry at her.

Luke gritted his teeth at Hilda's words again. Michelle quickly said, "You have nothing to do with this, Hilda. Why don't you go back now?" Michelle blinked her eyes at her, hoping she would understand. Honestly, she was so tired of all the farce.

"But..." Hilda was worried about her. She was hesitant to leave.

"Just go." Michelle shook her hand, signaling her to leave quickly. Hilda's reactions were so slow. She hadn't even felt that something was not right from the way they were talking and still thought that Luke was her brother. And Bradley... He was arguably one of the brightest students their school had ever had. He should have been smarter than her! But he was just tagging along with Hilda and making the situation worse.

"And you. Go back, please." She did not want him to stay there and cause more trouble for her. She raised her brow and gave him a knowing look.

"I..." Bradley looked at Michelle and then at Luke. He then looked at her again. He had a feeling that they were not siblings. They looked more like a couple! And if that were the case, there was no way he would leave! He had said earlier that he would like to compete with that man! He would be a coward if he ran away now.

Michelle glared at Bradley as he stood rooted to the spot. She said angrily, "Fine, you can stay here. We're leaving." Michelle reached out to take Luke's hand. But he avoided

going back with us?" Although Edward was talking to Michelle, his eyes were fixed on Bradley. He was a young, handsome man.

"Not yet. I'll go back by myself later." Luke had not asked her to go with him and she felt a bit frustrated.

"Okay, how about this? Luke, you stay here and accompany Michelle for a while. I'll go back by myself," Edward said. When he said he'd go back by himself, he didn't mean that he'd go back alone. He had several of his men protecting him. He wanted to leave Luke behind because he had sensed something off about the situation. If he had to guess, he would say that Michelle had come out to see this young man and Luke had come across them here. Edward felt strange while he was picking up the present for Daisy. Luke had come here with him, but he was suddenly nowhere to be seen. And it turned out that he had come here to 'greet' them.

Michelle didn't want this awkward conversation to go on any longer, so she said, "That's all right, I guess I'm done here anyway. I'll go back with you." She wondered how she was going to explain about Bradley to Luke. She did not

have the emotion to go shopping after all of the chaos. She just wanted to go back home.

"Good. Then, let's go!" Edward ignored Bradley completely. He was an arrogant man and wouldn't easily talk to unfamiliar people, let alone a boy like Bradley.

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Chapter 1499 Lukes Changes (Part Three)



"You..." Bradley stammered, "Aren't you the President of FX International Group?" Bradley had been staring at Edward ever since he had shown up. He was from a rich family. It was normal for him to know Edward's face.

"Do I know you?" Edward frowned. He looked at Bradley carefully now. But he couldn't remember his face.

"Oh, no, sir. But I know you. I have seen your pictures in the financial newspapers. My father also mentioned about you a lot, and has always asked me to learn from your example." Bradley's face lit up like Christmas. He had even forgotten all about Luke and Michelle.

"Thanks! Please give your father my regards. Bye!" Edward disliked it when others flattered him in order to get close to him. He dismissed Bradley fast so that he wouldn't have any chance to talk to him further.

"You're not coming?" Luke asked, looking at Michelle, who hadn't moved from her spot.

"I'm coming!" Michelle threw a glance at Bradley and then ran to catch up with them. Bradley was totally confused now. He had always thought that Michelle was born in an ordinary family. But from what he just witnessed, he figured that there was more to her than she was letting on.

This was not Michelle's first time riding in Luke's car. She felt uneasy as she stole a glance at the cold, handsome face beside her.

"Are you still angry at me?" she asked, a complex feeling emerging from her heart. She did not know what it was. She was hoping that he would be angry, yet she was afraid he might be. Contradictory emotions swirled inside her.

"We'll talk about it when we get home," said Luke. He was focused on following Edward's car tightly. He wouldn't forget his duty. It was a peaceful world and seldom did accidents happen, yet it paid to be alert at all times because hell could break loose in the blink of an eye. Luke was not a man who left anything to chance.

Michelle understood that it was not the proper time to discuss the problems between them. She stopped talking, leaned against the back seat, a r rail and looked down at her climbing the stairs. He was wondering why she hadn't shown up yet, and then found her coming up the stairs as if she was half dead from the effort.

"Woah! Why are you there? You scared me!" Michelle patted her chest slightly, pretending to slow down her heartbeat from the scare.

"Well, if I weren't here, I wouldn't have known that you were trying so hard to buy time." Arms crossed over his chest, Luke teased her. He found her quite cute from that angle.

"I wasn't buying time! It's these stairs. They are steep." Michelle had to admit to herself that that was the lamest excuse she had ever used in her life. But that was the best one she could come up with at the moment.

"Why don't you blame your short legs?" Luke teased again. That was the stupidest excuse she could have given. At least, she should have come up with something smart enough to convince him. 'Steep stairs' was the best she could come up with? Needless to say, he wasn't impressed. But he was definitely amused.

"Ha ha! That's right. My short legs are also the reason." It was true that she did not have long, pretty legs like Leena or Daisy. They were both tall and had beautiful legs. But hers were pretty fine, compared to other women's. Anyway, she had come to terms with it long back. She had no one to blame, but her genes.

MY WIFE IS AN ALOOF BEAUTY

Chapter 1500 An Involuntary Kiss (Part One)



"You seem to always find an excuse to save you ass," Luke said, his eyes full of mischief. He found the woman in front of him quite amusing, though he managed not to show it.

"I am simply telling the truth. I do not lie," Michelle replied, slowly stressing each word, for she was not only telling the truth, but was also talking about a virtue that she had always been proud of.

"Really? You mean, never? Then how do you explain what I saw just now?" Luke scoffed. They stood face to face on the stairs, one looking down and questioning condescendingly, the other looking up in defense and trying to challenge and argue.

"Well, that wasn't my fault! Hilda asked me to go shopping with her, but I didn't know that that jerk Bradley would come, too! I did not invite him to come along," Michelle said, her fingers kept scratching the handrails a bit nervously. She didn't feel guilty at all, it was just that Luke's high and imposing manners tended to create stress in every conversation that they had. It also seemed like Luke was already convinced with his belief and wouldn't think otherwise.

"No, not that. I don't give a shit about that guy at all. I mean why didn't you tell the people in your school that you are already married?" Luke looked her in the eyes. He just couldn't forget how Michelle's classmates had mistaken him for her brother. It was truly awkward and embarrassing. He somehow felt a pinch of disappointment. He might not admit it but it hurt a little.

"Because I don't want to stand out and attract everyone's attention. Besides, I need some privacy. I don't think it is necessary to announce my private life to everyone in school," Michelle said seriously. What she feared the most was people around found out about her marriage, and started treating her differently. They were already giving her a hard time for Bradley giving her the special treatment. This would be more ammunition

ul. Really, it hurts, Luke," Michelle said faintly. She continued up the stairs, going past Luke without waiting for his answer. Feeling frustrated, she cast him a plaintive glance when passing by him, and went into the bedroom without looking back.

Luke was speechless. He was clenching his fists, not out of anger, but with remorse. 'Damn it! I have hurt her again,' He thought regretfully. He had vowed to himself that he would care more about how he treated her, but what he had just said and done was simply counterproductive. 'What an idiot!' he thought to himself.

Not knowing what Luke was thinking, Michelle slammed the door and sat on the bed. 'He would do this every time!' Whenever she thought his attitude

towards her might be changing for the better, he would prove her wrong by dealing her a blow. Did she deserve it, because she was not good enough for him? It must be, because whatever she did seemed wrong in his eyes. But what did she do wrong, though? If she ever made a mistake, it could only be that she had fallen in love with him.

Life is hard, she knew it. She could drink life's gall, but she just couldn't stand it that she loved him with all her heart but got no more than a casual glance in return. Most of the time, they were angry glances.