

Gap Pink Theory Novel Chapter 10

I don't know why, but I look down to avoid her gaze. Her friends keep smiling at me.

"The food hasn't arrived yet, huh? Going to hunt sea urchins now?"

"Be patient, PP We ask for a lot, so we have to wait." Kate responds to calm her down. Khun Sam remains restless. She is looking at me.

"Are you hungry?"

"Not."

Not long after, a waiter approaches. The table is full of delicious dishes. It is worth registering for social networks. They all take their cell phones and take pictures to post on their social networks, except Khun Sam.

"Don't you want to take a picture?"

"No I do not want. For what?"

"Mon, PP doesn't do these things. The only thing she does is eat. By the way, you better update your networks, or the fans who follow you will be disappointed... Smile for the camera, PP"

My boss's serious face says she's annoyed, but she keeps smiling at the camera. Since I met Khun Sam, I saw her smile only once in the office and that smile was scaring the team. And now she's smiling the same way.

A fake smile. So different from 10 years ago.

"Right. I will post first."

Khun Sam's photo is posted. I pull out my cell phone to see her picture. I wonder why the photo was posted on Khun Sam's account, since Kate took it with her own cell phone.

She hasn't touched her cell phone yet.

"How do you get access to Khun Sam's account?"

Kate responds with a smile as she enjoys her plate.

"I own her Instagram account."

“There is?”

“Do you follow this account? Do not do this. It’s all fake. I was the one who posted all that.”

I blink my eyes in surprise. It’s hard to understand. Tee, who sees me confused, tries to explain.

“PP does not know how to use social networks. Only Line’s app, which she created by herself to chat with us. Also, we manage the account because she’s high society... See? On her Instagram, there is a lot of work content, not much personal stuff... And all the information in the magazines is false.”

shocked...

I look at Khun Sam. She raises her eyebrow.

“What’s it?”

“All you said to the magazines is...?”

“Is not mine.”

Double shocked! Okay, my head is blank right now. I’m trying to understand everything. I followed her life and all the information I read in magazines but now everything is fake. I need to reset everything.

“I’m confused.” I’m shaking my head like I’m trying to relocate the information I just received. “You mean none of the interviews are true?”

“I don’t want to tell anyone about my life. I don’t understand why they want to know if I prefer cats or dogs, favorite color or what my dreams are? What do you get out of it?”

“Our PP lives in a bubble. They just want to know about your life for inspiration.”

I barely concentrate on what they’re saying, I’m still shocked by the 10 years of false information I’ve collected. It’s worth nothing now. Nothing is real. What’s happening?

“So you don’t like red, you don’t have a kindergarten school, and you don’t like R&B music, right?”

They all look at each other because it looks like I’m going to freak out at any moment. Tee nudges me to remind my mind to go back to the real world.

“Are you okay, Mon?”

“Where did you get that information?” I don’t answer Tee and fix my hair. What have I believed for so long?

“We created a profile for her. We wanted you to know how cool it is, and I’m the one who likes red.” Kate raises her hands in surrender.

“And I would like to have a kindergarten school.” Tee answers before pointing at Jim.

“I like R&B music... Oh... and I prefer cats. PP likes dogs.”

Khun Sam looks at me carefully. I’m still shocked, so she says:

“You know a lot about me... Oh, I forgot you’re my fan.”

“Yes, I’m your fan. So it’s surprising to me that all of this isn’t real.”

I answer honestly without hesitation because I’m still shocked. Kate looks at me and asks:

“Mon, why are you so interested in PP?”

“Khun Sam is my idol and my inspiration in life.” I answer it. So I throw my hands up and cover my face in embarrassment to discover that everything I knew was false.

“Mon was shocked to the point of doing nothing.”

“Idol? As?”

Tee and Jim ask me interestedly. Khun Sam, who is next to me, takes my hands away from my face.

“Answer clearly. Talk to others looking them in the eye.” I look at Khun Sam and swallow hard.

“You’ve been my role model since I was in fourth grade.”

“Hmmm.” Khun Sam looks surprised. “Fourth grade?”

“Yes, I was impressed by you a long time ago and I’ve followed your life ever since. All the interviews you gave to magazines, I cut them up and kept them in my collection.”

“...”

“Where did you study? Wich college? I wanted to go to the same college as you, I worked so hard to get in.”

“Did it come through?” Tee asks carefully. I nod in response.

“I achieved. I did.”

“Why are you so obsessed with PP? There are so many actresses. Why PP?” Jim seems more excited than the others. She rushes over to sit next to me, as if she won’t hear from where she is.

“She smiled at me when we were young.”

“PP smiled at you? Our PP?” Kate is baffled, as is Khun Sam.

“When?”

“When I was in fourth grade... Khun Sam must not remember. That day, she was carrying a dog named Tigre in her arms when she went to see my mother. She was crying because she couldn’t take him home. My mother was a janitor.”

“I remember.” Khun Sam looks at me in shock. “Wait! Are you that little girl?”

“Yes. It is me. You smiled at me and rubbed my head gently. I never forgot about that. I’ve been in awe of you since that moment.” I look at Khun Sam. Her face is not serious as usual, but in shock. “And I’m losing my self-esteem because I got everything about you wrong. I thought I knew you well... more than the others, but everything I know is a lie.”

Khun Sam looks me in the eye after hearing what I said. It must have been out of surprise, but she suddenly falls out of her chair.

“PP!” Tee runs to pick her up while laughing. “What’s it?”

“Are you okay, Khun Sam?”

I try to help her but she smacks my hand away. Even if it wasn’t strong, it was enough to stop me. Everyone is looking at each other and smiling, especially Kate.

“Wow... You two are interesting.”

And the date ended after Jim gave his wedding invitation to all of us. So we went back home. Khun Sam and I walk side by side, but we’re silent. Before I was shocked, now I’m ashamed. It was because I said too much about Khun Sam.

She will blame me for trying to get close to her.

“Khun Sam.”

“ . . . ”

Khum Sam doesn't answer anything, but looks at me as he puts his hands in his pockets.

“Do you like the color gray?”

“Yes.”

The serious-faced woman answers me briefly. Then she goes back to being silent. At least now I know she doesn't like red. This is something true that I wouldn't find in magazines and decided to ask.

“It means that all this time I didn't know anything about you.”

“All right. In time you will find out what I like and what I don't.”

I suddenly get butterflies in my stomach hearing this. She's letting me into her life.

“Mon.”

She rarely calls me by name. It's eerily silent when I listen, so I look her in the eyes.

“Yes.”

She stops walking, looks at me closely, and measures my height with her hand.

“You grow up.”

“Hmmm.”

“But only this? You're still short.”

“We are the same height.”

“I am not short. I'm 1.61 cm. That little girl has grown up.” She smiles and looks at me kindly.

“You should have told me it was Aunt Pom's daughter.”

“I didn't want you to think I was trying to force a friendship on you. You are in your bubble. Even when I bought you medicine, you blamed me for trying to get close.”

“I did not say that.”

"Your action said. So I decided to keep quiet." I suddenly remember something and pull a picture out of my wallet. It's the picture of Tiger my mom took for her.

"Here... my mom printed it out for you."

She picks up the photo of Tiger, looks at it and smiles.

Palpitation...

Palpitation...

My heart races, so I look away. Her smile at that moment is the same as it was 10 years ago. It's not the smile I saw in magazines or when we were with her friends.

"How is he?"

"He died."

She stops for a moment and sighs.

"It has been more than 10 years. At least he had someone to take care of him."

"Yes. I was close to him. Whenever I saw you, I remembered you."

"Do we look alike?"

Such a good performer! Since last night's mother crab story.

"He represented you. When I saw him, it reminded me of his smile and your pity for him."

"Why are you so obsessed with me?"

She wasn't looking at me when she asked this question. She's ashamed. And I can understand, I would feel that way too if I knew someone was obsessed with me.

"If I were a boy, I would flirt with you."

She hides her face in her hands, but keeps looking at me through her fingers. "Don't look at me, please."

"There is?"

"I told you not to look at me. Go ahead."

"What's it?"

“If you don’t walk ahead, I will deduct it from your salary.”

So variable. I don’t answer anything but lead the way to her house. When we’re almost there, she says something.

“I know you like pink.”

“Hey?” I look confused at her. “What did you say?”

“You just knew that I like the color gray. And I found out that you like pink. We’re even. It’s fair game.”

“ ... ”

“So gradually we will learn from each other.”

Then, she walks into her house without another word, leaving me stunned.

Why does my heart always miss a beat?

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