

Gap Pink Theory Novel Chapter 12

Khun Sam and Tee are gone. Nop and I are enjoying the river prawns on the table in front of my house. No, it's not right, not for both of us, just Nop is enjoying it. In my case, I'm distracted and my mind is far, far away.

It's flying to the woman who said "disappointment" to me, turned around and walked away without another word.

"How did you get close to Khun Sam and that other pretty woman?"

I come back to reality when Nop asks me this question.

"Pretty Woman? You mean Tee?"

"Yes."

"Oh. She is friends with Khun Sam. We are not close."

Nop takes his eyes off his food to look at me, as if he's considerate of me even though we're so close to each other.

"If you're not close with her, why did you date her?"

"She invited me to eat."

I don't tell him the other details, which only Tee and Khun Sam's other friends know. Nop is still upset, so I ask:

"What's it?"

"Do you like Tee?"

"Tee?" I'm stunned and wave my hands in denial. "Crazy! I do not like her. She is just a friend of Khun Sam."

"But she is rich." He continues.

"And she is also beautiful. I've seen a lot of girls who are lesbians, so I think you like her."

"If I liked girls, wouldn't I be Khun Sam?" I laugh. My face is hot, but I have to hide it because I don't want him to know. "Anyway, I don't like Tee."

"I am so relieved." Nop takes a huge breath. "When I think you might like her, I get a bad feeling. I'm afraid you'll take a liking to a girl because she's rich and classy. And I've seen her in magazines, she's a celebrity."

"By the time she was in high school, she was already famous."

"Right. It means she is not my opponent."

I get uncomfortable. It seems he's been trying to string me along since we were students. If a man showed interest in me, he tried to show that he was my boyfriend.

"Nop."

"Hmm?"

"I think we need to clarify our relationship." When he realizes I'm serious, he tries to calm me down.

"No...no...no. You are scarring me."

He makes me bored now. Whenever I try to talk about the relationship we have, I never can.

"By the way, Khun Sam is so cute. She said that like a child."

When he talks about Khun Sam, I forget that we were talking about our relationship. I think she's mad at me. Even though she's cute, she's bothering me.

"She is kind of weird."

"Why is she upset with you?"

"I don't know."

"Are you going to apologize to her?"

"Why would I have to apologize? I didn't do anything wrong, but she did." I'm taking it out on him even though it's not his fault. "She broke a promise."

"You're mad at her like a child. I don't know what happened, but don't forget to keep a good relationship with her. At least you have the chance to be with Khun Sam, who is her idol and she even came here to see you. If one of you breaks this relationship, you will regret it."

After these words, I get upset. Yes, we are close now. It's not easy spending the night at her house. If she leaves me, what am I going to do?

At first I was upset, but now it's turned into anxiety... Normally, she always sends me stickers on Line, but she was gone all day and all night (including Saturday night and all Sunday). Even though she's the mind-boggling type of person, at least she has a cute side when she sends me stickers every night. But where is she?

I get worried, I can't sleep. To maintain my dignity, I won't talk to her first.

On Monday morning, we bump into each other in the elevator, but we don't speak to each other.

How timely, I've been working here for a month and I've never taken an elevator with her. Why just today?

It happened so fast while we were in the elevator. So we didn't exchange a word. Which shows she's mad at me.

"Why are you so late?"

She's smiling at everyone in the office... Yes. Everyone is silent as if the boss is going to turn them into stone statues. I look at my watch, it's half past seven. It's not yet office hours. Is she crazy?

"Noi, you just got here. You are part of the Human Resources team, you should arrive earlier... about thirty minutes. You need to be an example for others."

Noi, who arrived early but not early enough, is in shock before apologizing.

"Boss ML, I usually arrive at the same time. Besides, my home is quite far from here." Suddenly, a pair of demonic eyes turn towards Noi.

"Why don't you look for a job close to home?"

Does not make sense! She glares at everyone with her demonic glare before entering her office and keeping the walls in light mode to pressure everyone in the office. Now, I'm feeling a little uncomfortable. I have to work early in the morning to see something like this.

Everyone gets to work and is silent as if they had forgotten their voices at home. You can only hear the typing noise. And looking like we were revived by someone, Mr. Kirk appears... He's arrived.

He heads into his girlfriend's room and switches the walls to matte mode for privacy.

Grumpy... I'm in a really bad mood.

It's not the first time I've been grumpy to see Mr. Kirk. Even when he is sitting, standing or walking, I feel that way. Am I mad at him because Khun Sam broke her promise to me to go out with him?

"Sam, please calm down and talk to me."

Khun Sam leaves his room quickly. Everyone pretends not to notice why it's not good for them at this point.

But I do not. I want to know!

Since they both left, everyone is still gossiping like never before. I get ready to go to the bathroom, but Yah tries to stop me.

"Mon, please wait. You may have problems. They must still be waiting for the elevator."

"I do not think so. Both are adults. They wouldn't be mad at me for going to the bathroom."

Yah and my colleagues are amazed at my courage, so I leave. I don't want to go to the bathroom, the truth is I want to know what's going on between Mr. Kirk and Khun Sam. And it wasn't hard to find them, they're really waiting for the elevator.

"Why are you so angry? I don't know what I did wrong. We were fine that day eating river prawns in Ayuthaya."

"Please don't talk about it." She looks upset with him. "As of today, I don't want to hear about river shrimp."

"So what is it? Why was she upset with me?"

"I am fine. It was nothing." She said in a monotone. Then, she puts her hands in her pockets and sighs. "I'm sorry for being upset with you."

"You can tell me... anything. What happened on Saturday? You suddenly had a headache and went home. And she's so mad at me. Was it because I wanted to go eat river prawns?"

Khun Sam looks at his boyfriend as if he is losing his temper.

"I said enough of this matter, you should stop."

"I just want to know why."

"Because of you, I had to cancel a date with someone. I told you I already had an appointment, but you forced me."

“It was because we don’t usually go out together. But I said you could take this person with us.”

“I didn’t want to make her uncomfortable.”

“But you are my girlfriend.”

“Serious?” She answers him. It seems that she doesn’t feel anything about that word.

“Right. I will apologize to her. Who is it?”

Khun Sam is stunned.

“It is not necessary.”

“I need. If you care about her that much. Is this person male or female?”

I can hear the anxiety in his voice and now I’m excited to hear the answer.

“A woman.”

“Wow. That’s good. If it was a guy I would think you were cheating on me.”

My beautiful boss is stunned and waves her hands in denial.

“You should go. Today I’m not in a good mood. We talk later.”

“Are you still mad at me?”

“No, I’m not.”

I silently go back to work, but I can’t stay focused because I keep thinking about what I heard. I’m confused, excited, and expressionless. A few minutes later, Khun Sam returns to the room. We looked at each other and looked away.

Palpitation...

Palpitation...

My heart races again.

She has already returned to her room. Everyone is gossiping now because the room has the matte mode on. But I keep looking at my phone... at my boss’s contact.

I don’t know what I did wrong, but it’s okay to talk to her first.

Doraemon: Sticker

I do a test sending a sticker of a cone. The message is read, but I don't get a response.

It's a Cold War.

I send Line stickers to Khun to get her attention. She reads but remains silent. So I can't take it anymore and send her a text message:

Doraemon: Hunger.

Seems to work. She is answering me.

Boss: Why are you telling me this?

Doraemon: I wanted to eat river prawns.

Boss: You already ate.

Doraemon: I want to eat with you.

It's full of awkwardness and reconciliation. At the same time, I'm excited because I don't know how she felt about that message. If she were a man, it would look like I was seducing him.

But she remains silent without answering. Why did she change the walls to matte mode? She wanted to be able to see her reaction.

Maybe it's better this way.

Doraemon: But... You recently ate the shrimp with Mr. Kirk. You must not want to go with me.

Doraemon: We can go eat something else. I pay.

Playing...

My phone is ringing in all this silence. Everyone looks at me curiously. The last time my phone rang, I was summoned to the freezing room. I calm down for a moment and then answer the phone.

"Yes?"

[It's Sam. Come here please. We have to talk.]

She said nonchalantly. It scares me having to go to the freezing room. I hang up the phone, get ready and go see her. She is waiting for me.

“Do you know why I called you?”

“I don’t know.”

I don’t know what to expect from her now.

“How long have you been working here?”

“About a month.”

“Hmm...”

I’m excited. Will she compliment my work?

“So it means you still haven’t received your first paycheck. Am I right?”

“Yes.”

“How could you pay for me?”

“Hmm?”

I look at her questioningly.

“It’s not right. We better eat something cheaper.”

“You are coming with me?”

“Um, if you pay me something cheaper, I will. But they are river shrimp...” The serious woman nods. “...Then, I’ll take you out for river prawns as an apology for breaking my promise.”

I’m smiling from ear to ear. When she looks at me, she covers her eyes with her hands.

“What are you doing?”

“Brilliant!”

“Yes?”

“The light is burning my eyes.”

I look around the room and see no light that could burn her eyes. But she keeps covering her eyes and making hand gestures for me to leave.

“You should go back to work.”

She’s not mad at me anymore, is she? When I think about it, I’m happy and bouncy like a rabbit. But I remember one thing.

“Ah, Khun Sam.”

“What’s it?”

I lift my pinky and show her.

“Promise.”

“What?”

“I am trying to reconcile with you. Promise me please not to sulk.”

“Okay, you can go now.”

“None of that, show me your pinky.”

“I will not go.”

“So instead I’m going to shoot you... Bang! bang!”

I throw her a mini heart like from the Korean series. At first I thought she wouldn’t understand, but she responds by catching the heart in the air and throwing me back.

“Bang!”

“...”

“I give you back the shot.”

I’m the one who’s stunned right now and in a hurry to get out of there. Why? Because I don’t know how to deal with it. Heavens, how beautiful she is.

I feel like I’m going to faint...

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