

Gap Pink Theory Novel

Chapter 21 -

We are looking each other in the eyes. His hazel eyes are hypnotizing me and my heart is leaping out of my chest.

“Serious? Whatever I want?”

“Um, if you like.”

“In that case...” And I’m silent for a long moment, then say something back. “I want to hear you bark.”

“Huh?”

“Be a dog.”

We were silent. She raises her eyebrows in confusion.

“Why a dog?”

“Dogs have unconditional love.”

“...”

“Saw? You were the one who said it would be what I wanted.”

I tell her sensitively. Khun Sam sighs and shakes his head.

“All you want is unconditional love like a dog’s?”

Despite the fact that I asked, I am ashamed of this strange desire and I don’t even have time to prepare an explanation, she suddenly asks me:

“Then I will bark like a dog. What kind?”

“Hey? Are the barks different?”

"A Thai dog will bark 'honghong' but a foreign dog barks 'bowbow'. She coughs and then says, "Listen carefully bowwwwww."

"A dog like the Tiger,"

"I didn't see him grow up, just when he was a puppy. I heard him bark with a little voice like 'Awww' ... like that."

We changed the subject to barking dogs and I forgot about all the bad stuff. Now we are discussing the nature of Thai dogs compared to foreign dogs.

"I will be a dog. I will love you...unconditionally." She cracks her neck and looks at me thoughtfully... "Um, what can dogs do?"

"Play."

"Try."

"Khun Cham."

"Hmm."

"I called the dog. Saw? Khun Cham."

The pretty face looks at me dissatisfied.

"Who uses 'Khun' with a dog? Do you know the language level? Please don't tell anyone that you graduated from the same university as mine. How embarrassing."

She is so mean. I was just teasing.

I'm sitting sloppily and standing there while Khun Sam has her arms crossed.

"ChamCham."

"Yes."

"Call me 'ChamCham' and I'll be your dog. And I will love you unconditionally... Try."

"ChamCham."

"You have to touch my body too, when you play with a dog you need to touch gently."

I do what she asks. I touch her body gently. When she sees what I've done, she walks over to me and licks my lips, as if she's been waiting for this moment for a long time.

“There is?”

“When you play with a dog, he licks you.”

“I see... I can see it's easy for you to be a dog.”

“Your lips are strangling me.”

“...”

“I want to do more... I've been missing those lips for a long time.”

“Since Kate and her other friends found out, we haven't played anymore.”

“All right. I have a reason to play with you. If they ask me again, I will answer that I am ChamCham.” She sulks and pouts. “Who... who wouldn't want to play with ChamCham?”

“And... errr...” I get a little shy. “It's good?”

“Wouldn't you like it, bunny?”

“ChamCham.” I touch her nose in embarrassment. “It is... really nice.”

And Khun Sam can no longer hide his smile. She finally licks my mouth again. “Good to hear you liked it.”

We had never been mad at each other for this long before. Now, we can comfortably talk about everything. From this day forward, we are together again and we have a new rule: We will not call ourselves 'other' again.

Um... But it hurts. Because it hurts? I do not know how to explain.

Mr. Kirk and Khun Sam continue to joke around on Facebook and Khun Sam has learned new skills to respond to him. And she does what she wants.

“If you can, so can I.” That's her way.

Even her brawling skills are that of a beginner.

Ronaldo, a nice guy: When are you going to stop meddling in my affairs? I spoke to Mon, not you.

I'm your boss: Mon doesn't talk to rude guys like you. Puppy.

Puppy? ...Is that rude? Puppy!?

Time has passed and today is Jim's wedding ceremony. Of course, I was invited. Khun Sam is there early as she is the maid of honor at the wedding. But in my case, Mr. Kirk came to my house to pick me up for the evening ceremony.

"You didn't have to come get me, I could have gone alone."

"Of course you did, otherwise how would you go?"

"I would take a taxi."

It seems like he's approaching me with ulterior motives. It must be because of fear. He's afraid I'm going to tell Khun Sam that he's seeing someone else, so he wants to keep an eye on me. In fact, I've told him several times that he doesn't have to be afraid, because I'm not going to tell anyone. I don't have the right.

I should tell him that again, maybe he'll be more comfortable.

Finally, we arrived at the wedding ceremony. It's a big, lavish ceremony, as high society people will be here. As I said, all of Khun Sam's friends are from famous and well-known families, even if they did ordinary things. But in fact, they all have prestigious ancestors.

You need to have at least 10 million baht* to prepare this wedding ceremony. The guests were a little over 300 people.

*NT: Approximately 1.5 million reais.

Some guests are famous, some politicians and other stars. I get excited to see them and I feel inferior for being here.

"Mon."

Someone calls me from afar. It's Jim, the bride. She calls me for a photo. I greet the elegant bride, so unlike the Jim I've seen before.

"You look beautiful tonight."

"Why wouldn't I be? I paid almost 50000 baht* for this *look* today. If I don't look beautiful, I'm going to cry." She says happily. "Why did you come with Sam's fiancé?"

*NT: Approximately BRL 7,500.00.

My expression changes when I hear 'Sam's Fiancé', but I quickly cover it up with a smile.

“He is my boss.”

“OK I understand.”

“Hey! Where are Kate and Sam?”

“They are making up upstairs. The bridesmaids will be more beautiful than the bride. See if you can? Look! Here they come.”

A group of three ladies we were talking about are coming in as a Korean girl group, and everyone steps aside. Kate walks in front with glamour, leading the others to us.

“You can make a grand entrance, but please don’t try to outdo the bride. Be respectful, I who am the bride here.” Jim said.

Now the group of godmothers is in the spotlight. It must be because Kate is a famous actress and her looks attract people around.

“What’s it? Today I didn’t wear a single style of makeup.”

“Oh ok, what about this shading to model your face?... And you, PP?” Jim turns to see Khun Sam, who has left her hair long and curly around her shoulders and is wearing a white dress that perfectly shapes her body. “You’re just the godmother, did you have to look this beautiful?”

She shrugs and looks at Jim.

“What can I do? I am beautiful.”

“Can we hate and love someone at the same time?” Jim said. “Saw? Your second wife is here. Have you greeted her yet?”

Jim turns to me. I am delighted with Khun Sam. She looks so beautiful and inviting me to focus only on her tonight. Right next to Kate, who is a star.

“Why are you only here now, bunny? It didn’t come at the morning ceremony.” She blames me. “Haven’t seen you all day.”

“I didn’t know what to do at the morning ceremony. So, I thought it best to come at night.”

“I did not know what to do? You just had to come see me.”

Her friends are looking at each other like they’re going to disappear. So someone says:

“Sam... your husband.”

“Why do you keep calling him husband?” she says in a long obnoxious tone. Then, she greets Mr. Kirk. “Why are you late?”

“I went to get Mon first.”

She looks at me immediately in surprise.

“Why did you have to go get her?”

“How could I let her come alone? Today she looks beautiful in this dress. It’s not safe to take a taxi alone.”

I can feel that Khun Sam is upset, but it went by so fast. It was like she was dissatisfied with me being around her fiancé.

This is not pleasing anyone, I need to speak seriously with Mr. Kirk.

“Mr. Kirk.”

Someone calls him. My handsome boss slowly turns around.

“Good night.”

“You came for the ceremony. Where is your girlfriend?”

“Sam, come over here, please.”

Khun Sam is called to stand by him and she doesn’t resist. I see that the two are talking to an honored guest, I feel like I shouldn’t be here.

I feel like I’m holding a candle...

“Come eat something with me...”

Tee grabs me by the shoulder and starts to lead me around the room, but soon Khun Sam calls out to me.

“Where are you going?”

“Let’s go to the hall.” Tee answers for me. So Khun Sam says:

“Why don’t you wait for me?”

“You are talking. It’s okay, I’ll take care of Mon for you. Unhurried.” Tee answers for me.

I smile at Khun Sam, but she doesn’t react.

Jim's evening wedding ceremony is a cocktail party. Seats are reserved for honored guests. In my case, I'm exhausted from standing in high heels to improve my appearance.

Tee takes care of me like he promised Khun Sam. Glad she cares.

"You can go enjoy your friends. I can stay here alone."

"Kate is coming, relax. I'm too lazy to talk to all these people."

"Is only Kate coming?"

"Who did you expect to see? P.P., right?" That's right, she knows who I had in mind.

"Khun Sam is the only one I'm close to in this ceremony, but I understand, she must stand by Mr. Kirk."

"How do you feel when you see them together?"

"What would I feel?" I answer back, even with the emotion in my heart that she read my mind. There's no reason for me to be upset.

"You feel something. It's not strange, since he likes PP"

"I'm happy for her."

"Liking and being happy are different. Tell me the truth."

"You mean... Love, like a relationship between a man and a woman, right?"

"Yup."

"No, it can't be. I am a girl. We are both women."

Tee is laughing as he shakes his head.

"I've been in love with other women my whole life." She looks at me and smiles. "I went to a girls' school, Kate, Jim and everyone else understands a girl loving a girl... including PP"

"..."

"Mon can be like Sam in that way, there's no hard and fast rule."

I'm shocked, it's like I agree with her and every feeling of guilt hits me as I accept what I've been trying to deny for so long.

“No, no... it can't be.”

“Why?”

“Khun Sam has a boyfriend, Mr. Kirk.”

“I didn't say you might or might not be her girlfriend. I said... that you might like her romantically.”

“...”

“Mon, do you like Sam? We asked you this question several times, but you never answered us. I promise you that only we will find out.”

The silence is deafening. While a musical band plays and all the guests are talking, I am silent. I feel pressure from the beautiful girl in front of me, Tee is pushing me against the wall.

Suddenly someone rings a bell to save me.

“Tee, are you ready? It's time for the surprise for the bride.” Tee is unhappy with Kate, who interrupted us.

“You showed up at the wrong time. Okay, I'm coming.”

“What? Why are you mad at me?”

“It was nothing. Mon, can you be alone for a while?” She asks me worriedly. I nod my head and say:

“All right. It's just a salon, not the Amazon rainforest.”

“Funny. Give me 10 minutes. I'll be back after the surprise dance.”

Tee and Kate leave to set things up. Now, I'm alone looking at all that food while I wait. Tee's question sticks in my head. I've been asked that so many times, but I've always denied it, because it's impossible. But why?... Why do they keep asking me that question?

Khun Sam and I are women. We are boss and maid, friends and sisters. It's impossible?

Furthermore, she dates Mr. Kirk.

“Mon.”

It's the voice of Mr. Kirk calling out to me, interrupting my thoughts. I hasten to step away, because my face almost hits his chin since he's taller than me.

"Wow..."

"My hunch was right. You are alone here. Sam is preparing a surprise with Tee and Kate. Is she bored?"

"Not yet, I'm enjoying the food."

"Come on, I want to see what kind of surprise it is."

"Right."

I have a lot of respect for Mr. Kirk because he's my boss. Not much time passes and the hall is filled with the music of the orchestra, the lights are dimming and the noise of surprise from the guests is louder.

Finally, from a light song, a Korean song starts to play and the SES music video is on the screens.

Hilarious.

Everyone is paying attention to the stage. Jim is in the middle, with the bridesmaids beside him.

"Uhul!"

The song, 'Im Your Girl' starts to play and they dance happily. The bride looks wonderful, clapping her hands and dancing with them. All guests too.

Under a luxurious theme full of fun, all eyes are focused on the bride and her dancing. I, who had a lot of things on my mind, forget everything when I see Khun Sam on stage. It's hard to miss this special moment of hers.

"Khun Sam dances well."

"This is the first time I have seen her dance." Mr. Kirk, he said with a movement to match the beat. "Mon, let's dance to this fun song."

Despite being shy, I am moved by the rhythm with him. I can't take my eyes off Khun Sam, who is dancing on stage behind Jim. She hits every step.

"Her choreography is perfect. Looks like she rehearsed a lot."

"Must have been. She went out several times to rehearse."

“Saw! I want to marry Sam.”

“ . . . ”

“Should I ask her to marry me?”

Before, I was enjoying the dance, but now I slowly stop and look sadly at Khun Sam.

Why does happiness never last for me?

And the wedding ceremony draws to a close. Khun Sam is staying for the after-party. And yes, her friends also make me stay longer. Khun Sam still doesn't understand why I didn't come to the ceremony in the morning. But when I say I'm spending the night at her place, she gets better.

I feel that Khun Sam expresses his feelings directly to me. From saying nothing more than smiles, you can now get angry directly.

It's time to go home. The party is over. Khun Sam and I are walking together, even though we've talked well, she acts like she's still grumpy.

“Now you're close with Kirk? Why is he always with you?”

“I am not. He must be seeing that I'm close to you. So you want to be kind to me. He loves you very much.”

“What about Tee? Why do you like to be with her?”

“Tee always takes good care of me, ever since we first met.”

“You are so nice, bunny.”

“Mon!”

She wasn't finished talking, but Mr. Kirk interrupts calling for me. Then he walks over to us with a sullen little expression on his face.

“You two left me alone there.”

“Did we have to wait?” Khun Sam looks blankly at his fiancée. “Our houses are on different paths, aren't they?”

“True, but... I brought her here. Then you should take her home.”

“It is not necessary. I take her.” she says impassively. But Mr. Kirk refuses.

“As? Whoever brought her here shouldn’t be taking her home?”

“Don’t make a fuss.”

“Ahh... I need to go to the bathroom. So you two can keep talking while you wait for me.”

I think I should leave them for a moment to decide who is going to take me home. I don’t want to tell Mr. Kirk that I’m spending the night at Khun Sam’s. The house that no one has ever stepped on, even her friends. So I’ll let the beautiful woman explain herself.

Why do I have this privilege of hers?

Just when I’m thinking about it, my heart races. I realize that I have many privileges from my beautiful boss, who is my idol and who has affected my life. If one day these privileges end...

I will be sad...

Despite that, at first I didn’t expect anything, just working at her company was enough for me. It must be my ambition, when I get something I want more. I managed to get closer to her, now I want more and more...

And more...

What I want? ... I want more what? What is it?

It’s been 5 minutes. I turn and am shocked when I see Mr. Kirk holding Khun Sam’s face as he looks into her eyes and says:

“Sam, will you marry me?”

Palpitation...

Palpitation...

My heart is pounding like it’s hitting the ground. I can’t do anything but freeze. My arms and legs are weak, I can’t take it anymore. Then my bag drops. ‘Poof’ which makes them turn to me.

“I am really sorry.”

I hurry to grab my purse and turn my back on them, walking away. Suddenly, I hear heels behind me. She holds my hand.

“Mon, it’s not what you’re thinking.” She looks at me in shock. “Bunny, you’re crying.”

“Me me...”

“Why are you crying?”

“My contact lenses fell out...”

“Mon!”

“...”

“Do not lie to me!”

“...”

“Is it because of me?”

she asks me without hesitation. I’m breathing so hard. If she’s going to be straight with me, so am I.

“Yes.”

“...”

“It is because of you, Khun Sam.”

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Chapter 22 -

Since Jim’s wedding ceremony, I haven’t spoken to Khun Sam. On that day, Mr. Kirk insisted on taking me home and he did. Khun Sam hasn’t come to work for 3 days. Everyone in the office is surprised by her absence, she rarely misses work, even when she is sick. But now she has disappeared.

Doraemon: Are you feeling well?

And yes... I got no response. Three days of silence have passed, we haven’t texted each other, but since I care about her, I decide to be the first to cave.

I get no response, just an indication that the message has already been read.

What happened between us?

Why did I tell her what I was feeling? Why? She didn't do the same... Are we really fighting? If it's a fight, it's the longest since we met.

Even though we may have fought, I still worry about her. It's been three days and she hasn't come to work, she's home alone. Is she taking care of herself? When I think about it, at night I go to Khun Sam's house without permission. The yellow car is parked in the garage. It means she's home.

I'm so excited, like it's the first day of work.

Ding dong...

The doorbell is ringing and my heart is pounding at the same time. Quickly, the door is opened by Khun Sam, who is surprised to see me.

"Because you?"

"Do you often receive visitors?"

"Never."

"Why are you so surprised to see me?"

"Ahh..." She falls silent and changes the subject. "It's already late. Why don't you go home?"

"I'm worried about you."

"..."

"You haven't been to work for a few days. I was afraid you were sick and alone. It would be better to have me here to take care of you."

For a moment, Khun Sam looks at me like he appreciates the idea. And then, he returns to normal and shrugs.

"I had a headache so I decided to stay home and rest. It's already passing. I am fine."

"Yes..."

"..."

"Do you want me to leave?"

I say this with disappointment and a shaky voice. The beautiful woman in front of me sighs and strokes my face gently.

"Why is your voice shaky? I said nothing."

"You didn't invite me in."

"Ah..." She rolls her eyes and pulls me by the hand. "In between. I'm sick...so I'm having blackouts."

Do not. The woman in front of me doesn't look sick at all. But now I can't be angry anymore. So what does she have? Why did she miss? No chance of her telling me the truth, even if I ask I won't get an answer.

"When are you going back to work?"

"Tomorrow."

"Are you better?"

"I'm getting better." She looks at me and asks. "You care about me?"

"Yes."

"It feels like we haven't spoken in a long time."

"You never talk to me first."

"Neither you."

"Today I spoke, but you did not answer me. Is mad at me?"

"Angry? It's you who's mad, not me. At Jim's wedding ceremony you cried because of me." She sits on the couch as she talks. But when she sees that I'm going to sit down, she moves farther away and places a pillow on her lap.

It's weird... She usually sits next to me.

"I was stupid when I saw you with Kirk. I got jealous."

"Jealousy?"

"Have you eaten anything yet?" Khun Sam changes the subject.

"Already yes and you?"

"Not yet..."

"I will cook for you."

“Hmm.”

Normally, when I spent the evenings at his house, we'd grab a quick bite to eat. So, today I'm going to cook tofu soup with minced meat.

“Did you go to the supermarket?”

“My maid bought it for me, but I didn't have the opportunity to prepare it... because I don't know how to cook... I don't even know why she bought it for me.”

“She bought it for me... so I could cook for you.”

I laugh and get busy cooking. I don't even realize she's behind me until she puts her mouth close to my ear and whispers.

“Do you want to know?”

“There!” I flinch immediately when her lips touch my ear. “You are kidding with me.”

“What? Her mouth wasn't even bitten. It's just your ear.”

“Go sit down, Khun Sam. I can't cook.”

The beautiful woman raises her eyebrows as if she is sulking. I, who have seen her like this before and don't want to stress myself further, tug at the hem of her shirt.

“I didn't tell you to leave. I just want to finish cooking... Are you mad?”

“Not.”

“Do you want to bite my lips?”

I ask her without thinking because we used to joke like that. Khun Sam bites his lips, sighs a little and turns his back to me.

“Not. I am fine.”

Weird... She usually likes it, but today she denied it. What's wrong? I do not know what to do. She is so moody. It is better to avoid this topic now.

Tonight is the first night I spend with her after she's been gone for 3 days. When I'm falling asleep, I feel it stirring. I open my eyes and see her face close to mine. Just an inch of her mouth touching my face.

“What are you doing?”

“Gshhhhh.”

Poof!

“Khun Sam!”

The beautiful woman falls out of bed when she sees me tense. I run to see what happened to her.

“Are you sleepwalking?”

“Hmm.”

“Are you okay?” I try to lift her up, but she stops me.

“Not. I can get up on my own.” She gets up and says. “Let’s go to the bed. I have a meeting tomorrow morning.”

“Yes.”

“If you said yes. So let’s go.”

She curls up in the blanket. Everything happened so fast. I just accept that I don’t know how to deal with it.

She must be menstruating.

I didn’t sleep well all night.

Now I’m sleepy, but I need to wake up and get ready to go to work with Khun Sam. Of course, we can’t let anyone in the office know. We’re afraid of becoming the subject of rumours, since we’re so close.

Last night, Khun Sam rolled from side to side. I, who sleep next to her, felt everything. When I opened my eyes, it was already 6 am... and of course, Khun Sam and I didn’t sleep well.

But Khun Sam hides her weakness well, she acts like she’s fine. Plus, she’s still as strict with her employees as ever. And when the clock hand reaches 9, Khun Sam calls the content creators for an unscheduled meeting. Due to being away for 3 days, she is now back showing all her power.

“I created a Facebook recently.” The serious-faced woman said improvising. “And I saw that our company has a very low number of followers. If someone wants to get in touch,

they can only do so by recommendation or by searching on Google.” My boss, she said she.

“We are an advertising agency. We must be accessible through all channels. We have 20,000 Facebook page likes and that number is very low for an advertising agency like ours that has never advertised on Facebook.”

Now we are quiet. Khun Sam looks at me as he crosses his arms.

“Miss Kornkamon, you have been working here for a month, correct?”

“Yes.”

Khun Sam said my full name to be formal. I’m standing like a robot and thrilled.

“I have a task for you. If it goes well, I’ll let you pass the internship program.” She clicks her tongue. “You will be responsible for creating content to increase the likes of the company’s Facebook page.”

“...”

“He understood?”

“Yes.”

“I’ll let you plan a performance... for this afternoon.”

So fast? But to satisfy her, I accept the task. Everything is fine. Just a theme, not something complete.

“Right.”

“Don’t let me down... That’s all for today.”

Oh... Besides copying, making coffee and playing a computer game. Ah, including sending stickers to Khun Sam, now I have a real task.

Content to increase the number of likes on the company page... What can I do?

Time passes very quickly, as it is Khun Sam’s task, I am not apprehensive and I try my best to find something interesting to present this afternoon. When I get to her office, Mr. Kirk is there. I was concentrating on work, so I didn’t see him enter Khun Sam’s office.

“Hi Mon!”

She looks at her fiancée with a straight face and talks to me slowly.

“Are you going to introduce me to a topic? Show me.”

“Yes.”

A headline that will be helpful in increasing the number of likes should be light-hearted and readable. Like a story of lovebirds in love, penguins that collect the best stone for their partner and dolphins, animals that could reproduce with both genders. I try to explain to her that light content will be more comfortable for readers than formal content.

But I don't have the chance. She suddenly, without remorse, throws my work papers to the floor.

“Is that all you managed to do?”

“Sam!”

Mr. Kirk, who is sitting on the couch, hurries to stop her. As for me, I'm in shock and stunned because I wasn't prepared to see the bad side of her.

“You said you graduated from the same university as mine and had me as your reference. If that's all you can do, please don't tell anyone where you graduated. Which course did you take?”

“...”

“How embarrassing.”

Now, my body is shaking with shame and disappointment. I bend down to pick up the paper from the floor, not being able to explain myself. Work is work. Khun Sam is so strict at work, everyone knows that. My job must be really bad for her to take it.

“I will redo it.”

“If you can't do it, let me know right away. I will pass the task on to someone else.”

“...”

“Or you can resign, it will save me the budget.”

We looked. I try to be strong, I can't get carried away by my thoughts. Tears well up in my eyes as my body shakes. Khun Sam, who keeps looking at me, turns his face away as if I'm invisible here.

“Forgive me.”

“If resigning is the easiest thing to do, I should do it.”

“I understood...”

“...”

“... I will do my best.”

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Chapter 23 -

I won't give up... I won't give up.

No matter what I presented her with, it was all rejected with cruel comments. From weakness and non-acceptance at first, now he has become apathetic towards me. We talk less because I'm obsessed with work and she hasn't sent me a sticker or called me.

Now there are rumors circulating that I will be forced to resign. Everyone sympathizes with me. Even though I worked hard, Boss ML didn't see it that way.

Or... the best thing to do is actually quit.

“You should leave work if you are uncomfortable here.”

Yah told me. Now we are outside the office. I say like I'm going to give up.

“I am thinking about it. Even with all my effort, I can't stand it. Khun Sam is like a tiger, we don't know when a tiger will kill us.”

“Are you already looking for a new job?”

“Not yet.”

“You should look for it then.”

We split up when we got to the bus stop. Now, I'm the only one waiting for my bus to arrive. Suddenly... I see a yellow car, passing slowly and honking its horn to get my attention. I remember it well, it's Khun Sam's car.

What does she want from me?

Noisy...

She rolls down the car window and beckons to me with a wave of her hand. The bus honks to make her move out of the way, but she doesn't move. In the end, I give up and get in the car the way she wants.

"This afternoon. Why haven't you gone home yet?"

She said it like she wanted to talk to me. But I remain silent and don't answer her.

"Why are you so quiet?"

"You don't hate me, do you?"

"Why are you thinking that?"

"Do you know what you did to me?"

"I separate work from personal relationships. Your work was not good, I needed to comment."

"But what you did is far from comment. You didn't even read it, you just passed your eye and threw it on the floor. He just threw it on the ground in front of the others, as if he wanted to embarrass me in front of them!"

This is the first time I've yelled at her. She is silent.

"If you didn't like my work, you could have let me know. There was no reason to throw it on the floor in front of my peers. Are you trying to get me to quit?"

"When you were interviewed, did HR ask how much work you can handle or can you work under pressure?"

"She asked me yes. But I didn't prepare myself to be forced to resign. She is belittling me."

"If you can't take it, you can leave."

"Good. If you want me to leave, I will."

"..."

"Are you satisfied?"

"I am satisfied now."

When the car stops at a red light, I immediately get out of the car without saying goodbye and without knowing where I am. Khun Sam is in shock to see me leaving, screams for me, but she is also worried about the car.

“Where are you going, Mon?”

“...”

“Mon!”

I walk to the sidewalk wiping my tears. What an idiot. Why did my idol, the person I admire the most, become this? She’s good at getting what she wants and discards it when she’s out of use. I can not stand it anymore.

I was happy with her, not anymore. I’m going to do what Yah suggested, find a new job.

I look for jobs on recruitment sites and send my resume until I’m almost unconscious. I just want to finish this and go to bed. But before I resign, I need to finish the task. She won’t look down on me anymore.

However, it is a small world.

Tee: Mon, are you Korkamon?

Doraemon: Yes, it’s me. How do you know my full name?

Tee: Your resume is in my hands. I recognized it from the photo.

The world is so small. Anyway, I sent my resume everywhere possible. How did it get into Tee’s hands? It must be from one of several companies I sent.

Jim: Aww. You work at Sam’s company, right?

Doraemon: I’ll resign soon.

Tee: Huh?

Kate: Huh?

Martha: Heeeein?

They all send me the same message at the same time. Kate, who can’t stand the wait any longer, asks me for details.

But I’m too lazy to explain in typing, so I’d better call her.

“Khun Sam is trying to get me to resign. So I need to find a new job.”

[No, you are exaggerating. Sam loves you, why would she do that?]

“I’m telling you, Khun Sam told me to resign more than 10 times today. Now everyone in the office is saying that Khun Sam is forcing me.”

[She has no reason to do that. From what you told me, if she hated you, why would she ask you to get in her car? She doesn’t hate you.]

“I don’t want to have to play that. I don’t want to try to understand Khun Sam anymore. So I’m quitting my job and I’m looking for a new job, that’s it.”

[I know you’re mad right now, but I’m friends with Khun Sam. I know her well, I don’t believe she’s going to fire you. There must be a reason... normally, what reasons does a company fire an employee for?]

“Most of the time, for missing work, disclosing confidential company information, betrayal and love.

[Huh?... Love?]

“Yes. Prevent and control. She does not allow employees to date other colleagues in the office.”

[Oh...]

Kate is silent and I’m waiting for what she has to say.

“Kate... Why are you so quiet?”

[I’m just thinking and now I know... Give me a second to discuss. I’ll come back and tell you what you need to do.]

Kate was gone for an hour and a half and now she’s back with her friends in the PP gossip group. I’m sure they were arguing because they know everything that happened without me saying anything.

Tee: Right Mon. When you quit your job, you can come work with me. I will welcome you with open arms. Haha.

Kate: You’re planning on going out, right?

Doraemon: Yes.

Kate: Then you should ignore that content... The work. Just finish and resign. Do you have a topic to present?

Doraemon: Homosexuality.

Martha: It's interesting, but not impactful.

Jim texts like Martha. We read the message carefully, because sometimes Jim means it.

Martha: See? You will definitely quit your job, but you should come up with a topic like 'Making Love with Lesbians'.

Tee: Heavens. Definitely not approved.

Martha: Even if you put in the effort or the content is great, she's definitely not going to approve. But I believe... that starting today... if I write about how dog poop forms in the colon, she'll approve.

Tee: Sounds interesting! Mon, introduce 'Making Lesbian Love' like Jim said. I will read.

I'm so pissed off that they're joking while I'm being serious. Anyway, I'm going to resign soon. She's going to reject it anyway, so maybe it's best to introduce an adult theme like Jim said.

I don't care anymore, I'm going to resign anyway.

I write an article full of sarcasm to present to Khun Sam. I take my resignation letter with me. I'll give it to her after my introduction, get my things and leave immediately tonight and forget about everything I've been through here.

Today there is another meeting with all departments. We will present progress in our work, one person at a time...

Now, it's my turn.

Everyone is paying attention to what I'm going to present and what Khun Sam is going to say about my work. I give her a document I've been preparing all night and I explain to her carelessly what it's all about.

"What I'm going to present today is... 'Making Love with Lesbians'.

A startling noise resounds in the conference room. Everyone looks at me with pity. But I don't care about them. If Khun Sam approves, I'll let her slap me and put dog shit in my mouth.

"Why did you choose this topic?"

"It's a hot topic. Most people like to read heavy and hot stuff. They don't like to read about good things. Facebook people don't want to get something difficult. If they wanted to learn, they could go to school."

My answer is full of sarcasm. And now, the meeting room is silent.

Honestly, I randomly answered it with no information or knowledge. The only thing I'm thinking about is my resignation. She looks at my work and closes slowly.

Blame me! Make your comments! Fire me and I'll play Kill Bill actress here.

"Perfect content. Approved."

"What?"

Everyone in the room looks at each other awkwardly. Me too, I don't see that content being useful.

"I need to increase the number of likes without spending on ads. It's approved. You did a good job."

"So, next. Chin... The graphics we talked about last time..."

My work was approved when I didn't expect it. I leave the meeting room without understanding anything. I'm dreaming? Am I sleepwalking? Was my work approved? Why was it so easy?

After we all return to our normal work, I immediately go to Khun Sam's office with my resignation letter in hand.

"Khun Sam."

"Why didn't you call me sooner?" She doesn't lift her head to look at me. "I'm busy now, we'll talk later."

"Just a second. I will leave right after saying."

"Permission not granted."

"I need to say. Khun Sam, I resign."

We were silent for about a minute. Then she looks me in the eyes. Her beautiful brown eyes are glaring at me.

“Permission not granted.”

“What? You’ve been trying to get me to resign for many days now. Why?”

“Your work today was perfect. I have no reason to fire her.”

“But I am resigning.”

I say clearly after thinking all night. Nothing will make me change my mind.

“What are you going to do after you resign?”

“I will work with Tee.”

“You’re leaving here to work with Tee, really?” She said this in a more serious tone. A file cabinet in front of her is closed and she gets up and slowly walks towards me. “Look, who said they were working here because of me?”

“I really was working here because of you, but you want to fire me.”

“Before I really wanted to, but not now.”

“I will resign.”

“Why are you so stubborn? I already told you, you passed the training program. What else do you want?”

She’s serious and now I’m pissed off. Does she really think she can do whatever she wants to me? When she wanted me, she was so good to me. After that, she deleted me.

I won’t take this anymore... even after having so many happy moments with her.

So I decide to leave my resignation letter on her desk without saying anything.

“I would like to thank you for everything. Today will be my last day working here.”

“Permission not granted.”

She raises her eyebrow as usual when she doesn’t like something.

“You can not stop me.”

“You hate me?”

“I do not hate you.”

“It is you who hates me.”

“I do not hate you.”

“So if you don’t hate me then what? Clearly what he did to me was because he hates me.”

“I do not hate you.”

“You do hate me.”

“I do not.”

“Then what is all this?”

“It means I like you. I like you! Can you understand that?”

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Chapter 24 -

Chapter 24 – I Want

I look at Khun Sam, she is paralyzed as if many of her internal pains have been ejected from her body.

Finally the day arrived. The day she told me about her true feelings for me. For others, ‘like’ can represent love or obsession. For her, it’s an equation and you have to solve it.

Like = Dislike.

‘I like you! Can you understand that?’

So if I solve this equation, it will have another meaning...

‘I hate you. Can you understand that?’

Painful tears flow from my eyes. Now, I’m not sure whether I should use my hands to cover my face or wipe away my tears. When I fully understand, I lose all my dignity.

“Hmm... I understand. Hhhh.”

“Mon!”

I run from the freezing room amidst the glares of the others. Khun Sam yells from afar to stop me, but I walk away without looking back.

I quit. I can't stand being here anymore. Khun Sam hates me.

Hmm!

[Mon, are you okay?]

I hide to cry in the parking lot while I call Kate, because I don't know who to call to vent. For me, the PP gang girls are like my close friends. I'll tell her everything about what happened to Khun Sam.

“Khun Sam hates me.”

[Hmm. What happened?]

“I just gave her my resignation letter. And she said... Ughh...”

[What she said?]

“Who likes me.”

Silence takes over the other end of the line. Kate doesn't say anything and leaves me to cry alone. Because she is quiet, I call her repeatedly to check that she is still on the line.

“Are you there?”

[I'm here... Just stunned... Now I'm even more confused. You just told me that you're crying because PP said she likes you, right?]

“Kate, you know very well that she is the type who always does the opposite of what she thinks. Her mind is different from ours. It's abnormal.”

[Doesn't work... We need to meet, now.]

“I didn't finish my workday... But I don't care, I resigned anyway. Then I will find you. Where are you?”

When I remember that I quit, I get grumpy. I end my call with Kate, go back to the office, grab my things and leave while everyone is looking at me with pity.

As Khun Sam's friends are all rich and own their own companies, they can go out whenever they want. Kate is the one who has the most difficulty going out, because she is an actress, but she manages her schedule to find a space to see me, because she wants to know about me.

Now, we're all in the private setting of a Japanese restaurant. Of course... They always pay for me.

"I heard about it from Kate." Tee acts like she's thinking too much. "I think Sam's equation shouldn't be used in this situation as usual."

"I agree." Kate is snapping her fingers. "I think PP said what she was really thinking, it didn't need to be factored into the equation."

"I don't want to agree, really. I'm so jealous." Jim looks sad now. "Even though I have a husband now, I feel it."

"Jim, stay on point."

"Okay, okay. I will..." Jim sighs after hearing this from Tee. "I'm uneasy because I think Sam's equation is not what it used to be. This time I think 'Like = Like'."

"Why don't you think she hates me?"

"I told you before, she loves you... but what about your job... ah... 'Lesbian Love', what was it like?" Kate asks me butting in. I nod in response.

"Saw? If her work was approved, it proves that she really loves you."

"I don't understand."

I see them smiling satisfied in silence. They can understand each other without saying a single word. So sometimes I feel like I don't belong when I try to understand what they are thinking.

"See... We were confident that your work would be approved, because we already knew." Tee starts and detail me. "The truth is that we talked to PP that you had sent your resume to my company."

"And Tee went above and beyond." Kate said proudly, as if she controlled everything behind the scenes.

"What did she do?"

“I told her that if Mon quit her company and walked into Tee or whatever with that cute little face and those heart-shaped lips, there would be hundreds of guys waiting for an opportunity to flirt with you, maybe the Tee win this game.”

“Also?”

Tee cackles satisfyingly in support.

“I felt like she was so unstable inside. We guessed that ‘Making Love with Lesbians’ would be approved... Okay, to tell you the truth, this theme should not have been approved. It shouldn’t even be posted on the company’s Facebook page.”

“And... it was approved.” Kate responds. Jim is now looking at his friends as he munches on some sushi.

“I am invisible now.”

“Just eat. Your work being approved means...”

“I will say, I will say... Let me talk, be quiet.” Jim waves his hands to interrupt his friends as he has a mouth full of sushi.

“PP likes you.”

“Which means she hates me.”

“There! I’ll hit you with chopsticks. Didn’t you hear us? We’re trying to say that Sam likes you. She loves You.”

Jim pretends he’s going to throw chopsticks at me and all I can do now is blink my eyes.

“Do you know what ‘like’ means? As a couple, lovers.”

Palpitation...

Palpitation...

My heart immediately races. They are waiting for my reaction now.

“But I am a girl...”

“Don’t be silly. We all graduated from an all-girls school and we know that one girl falling in love with another is normal.” Kate looks at me seriously. “Now, it’s your turn to clarify.”

Palpitation...

Silence takes over. It's a lot of pressure, now I can't move or breathe. They look to me for answers. The real answer is at the bottom.

"Mon, do you like Sam?"

"Me me."

"We'll keep asking you cunningly until the answer reveals itself." Jim places his chopsticks on the table with a serious expression. "If Sam was your wife, would you be happy?"

"Is that what you call cunning?" Tee stops her and she makes a noise.

"Yes, if I ask directly, the question will be different."

"Heavens..."

"So would you be happy?"

"Ahh..."

"How does it feel when you see her naked?"

Palpitation...

Palpitation...

Palpitation...

Throbbing, throbbing, throbbing...

This is a simple question that affects my heart, making it race faster and faster. I almost lose my breath, so I clutch my chest. Suddenly, an image of Khun Sam without clothes appears in my mind, my face gets hot... so hot that I know I'm red. I tend to get like this when I'm allergic to fried fish balls.

"You feel good and want to see more, right?" Kate says, smiling. "Mon, you can talk about anything to us, don't hesitate."

"I can't feel this way about her... She has a boyfriend."

"Do you know why we are supporting you even though we know she has a fiance?"

"Why?"

“Because she doesn’t have chemistry with Kirk. She doesn’t like anything about him. And she is different with you.”

“...”

“Her eyes shine when she’s with you.” Kate said smiling. And Tee hasten to say:

“PP looks happy.”

“It’s annoying to see that PP fell in love with another girl and not me.” Jim says, sulking. “But if the other girl is Mon and P.P is happy, then I’m all for it.”

They are looking at me and asking me at the same time without me being prepared.

“Do you like Sam?”

I bite my lip and get nervous looking into their eyes. I gather all my courage and sigh before answering.

“Yes I like.”

“Wow. We are no longer worried, if it were a book story, it would have as much volume as a cushion.” Tee sighs and hits his forehead.

“Now, you know how you feel. We must go to the next step. You know Khun Sam is a complicated woman. She won’t be the first to cave in.” Kate said seriously. “You should be first.”

“I’m home?”

“Do you want to be in a relationship with her?”

Palpitation...

Palpitation...

Throbbing, throbbing, throbbing...

“Of course, if possible.”

I don’t have confidence when I talk to them. I feel ashamed...

“It will be possible, if you are the first to ask.”

“To ask?”

I'm so shocked my eyes pop out. "Imp...impossible. I can not do this. It's just our assumption that she doesn't hate me."

"She loves You. But she will never say." Jim said as he rests his chin in his hands. Then she looks at me. "Please help our P. P... I know it's difficult and embarrassing, but if you don't initiate it, it won't happen."

"Sam will be here soon." Tee said with raised eyebrows.

"I better go home."

I'm getting ready to get up, but Kate grabs my shirt and glares at me.

"You need to stay here, young lady."

"I can not do this."

"When the time comes, you will make it. Trust me, she will say yes, of course."

Tee and Jim say at the same time.

"Truth!"

Not much time passes, approximately 15 minutes and Khun Sam arrives. Tee looks at his cell phone and sends us a signal that Khun Sam is coming. Then they tell me to leave the restaurant.

"If you're here with us, you won't be able to ask her. Go outside. Have a good talk, we will wait for the result here."

"I'm so clumsy. We had a fight when we were at the office."

"Time to make amends then." Kate pushes me out of the restaurant. "Believe me, she is very easy."

"I will cry."

But Kate doesn't care at all and just waves goodbye. While I'm confused and wondering what I should do, Khun Sam suddenly appears in front of me and calls out to me lightly.

"Mon."

"Khun Sam."

We both stay silent for more than 2 minutes, she can't take it anymore and so she asks me first.

“Why did you leave the office and leave your post?”

“I had already resigned.”

“I didn’t give permission. Is it really that uncomfortable to work with me?” She said sadly. And it makes me feel guilty. If I hadn’t talked to Kate and her friends, I wouldn’t feel this way.

“I was feeling uncomfortable a few days ago. You are very mean.”

“But today I approved your work and passed you through the training program. Why would you resign?... It was because I said I liked you, right?”

I look at her confused. Half of me is still believing her equation, but the other half is believing what Kate and the others said.

“Because when you say you like it, you really hate it.”

“How am I supposed to tell you to believe me?... I hate you.”

“...”

“I hate you so much!!!!” She said seriously, but too seriously for my liking. So I feel sad and disappointed.

“You hate me...” Tears form in my eyes again. She hurries to correct.

“So I like you!”

“...”

“Oh! So, I hate you, I like you, I hate you, I like you, I hate, I like... God! Please realize that now I like you very much and hate you very much... Whatever, please don’t resign.”

“Do you want to be my girlfriend?”

“I want.”

“...”

“What did you say?”

I said without thinking, I asked too quickly and Khun Sam answered without realizing it. I shut my mouth and now I’m ashamed. So I wave my hand in refusal.

“Forget it.” I tell her. I prepare to run away, but Khun Sam grabs me by the hand.

“You asked if I want to be your girlfriend, right?”

“Ahh...” I’m going to cry with embarrassment. Should I be shocked or happy? “Khun Sam, please don’t look at me.”

“S...really?” Now her tears are flowing. “I will cry.”

“Why would you cry? Was it so bad that I asked you out?”

“Not.”

“Hum.”

“Hum.”

We are crying together.

“Why are you crying?”

“Huh... I’m happy.”

“...”

“Happy to be your girlfriend.”

“Are you really OK?” I wipe her tears and she wipes mine. “I have nothing good to offer you.”

“Yes he has. It’s okay, I want to be your girlfriend, but I’m afraid you won’t feel the same way.”

“Khun Sam.”

We hug. She is my first idol, my first boss, my first sister and my first girlfriend. I’m so happy I can’t even describe it. She hugs me and strokes my back.

“I am so happy. I was scared to death that you would quit.”

“Are we in a relationship?”

“Now you can’t cancel.”

If it were a novel... it wouldn’t fit on an A4 sheet. We’re not dreaming now, are we?

But it’s real...

Now we are in a relationship.

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“Finally, the year’s weirdest couple has reconciled.”

Kate said, before applauding happily, because she made our dream possible. I look away in shame. I don’t know what to do... It’s weird.

We are two women in a relationship. Her friends act like nothing happened. I don’t know if I should be happy or not.

“You two are in a relationship now what?” Tee is smirking at me. “If you want some tips, just ask.”

“Do you need to teach her about love?” Khun Sam asks Tee. Tee laughs.

“Saw? You are jealous. I don’t intend to teach, just in case... if you get in trouble... I’m a professional.”

I don’t understand the ‘something’ because I’ve never had a girlfriend before. Khun Sam is my first and I don’t know what to do next.

“Anyway, we’re a couple now. How would it be different from before?” I interrupt the conversation. Everyone is silent, including Khun Sam.

“I know, it’s not easy.” Jim slaps himself on the forehead like he’s tired of me. Kate sighs because she got it right.

“But I don’t think it’s going to be that hard.”

“Is easy.” Khun Sam said it like she was a pro. “It must just be different.”

Tee looks proudly at Khun Sam and places a hand gently on her shoulder.

“At least you are smart now.”

“So how different?” I look at Khun Sam with interest. She answers me confidently as she winks at me.

“You can borrow my money.”

“...”

“Normally I don’t lend money to anyone, because I’m afraid of spoiling the friendship. If you borrow it, I won’t be worried because you’re not my friend.”

Tee puts his head down on the table and wails.

“Someone kill me, please.”

I freeze because I’m too embarrassed to say something, I shyly look at Khun Sam.

“Want to say something? Stretch your spine and be confident.”

Khun Sam straightens my spine and when she does I feel a short circuit.

“Y... Yes.”

“Then?”

“So what?”

“What do you want to tell me?”

“Ah!...” I wipe my sweat. They are all looking at me interestedly, waiting for what I have to say. “I have a question.”

“Which?”

“If you don’t hate me. Why were you trying to force me to resign?”

Now she avoids my eyes. Her friends are laughing as if they already know the answer.

“... Tell her, PP... Why were you trying to get her to quit?”

“Stay still.”

“I’m quiet now, tell her.”

She coughs and says with her face all flushed.

“By company rules. If an employee has a romantic relationship in the workplace, he should be fired.”

“... ”

“So I was trying to push. I will...” Khun Sam takes a short breath. “I will... be in a relationship with you.”

Now I’m so embarrassed, my face gets hot and my mouth is trembling. Oh, I need ice water.

“You were planning to be my girlfriend. Didn’t want to ask me out first?”

“I asked, but you ran.”

“I thought I was rejecting myself, you usually do the opposite of what you think.”

“Wow, what an odd couple.” Kate sighs. “If it weren’t for us, this wouldn’t have happened. Even the kiss you were calling nibbles.”

“But they are bites.” Khun Sam said. I nod to support her.

“Truth.” I answer.

“Heavens!”

After we finished eating at the restaurant, Khun Sam and I left first. When we were among her friends, I was feeling uncomfortable. But now it’s just the two of us in the yellow car. I feel strange.

This morning I handed you a letter of resignation. Just a few hours later, my boss and I became a couple.

I’m excited and happy.

“Hey, you were looking at me again. Want to say something? Don’t look at me like that, it’s weird.”

“Was our bite a kiss?... They said that... And I felt...”

“Felt?”

“Felt good.”

We were silent again. Khun Sam bites his lip and signals to park on the side of the road. I look at her in surprise.

“What’s it?”

“Are we going to bite each other again?”

“...”

“We haven’t bitten each other in a few days.” Khun Sam looks at me with flushed cheeks. “Shall we bite?”

Why does the word ‘bite’ sound so different than it used to? It’s embarrassing when she says it directly.

“Khun Sam.”

She approaches me, I close my eyes giving permission.

Why hasn’t she bitten me yet?

I slowly open my eyes and see an angry Khun Sam trapped in her own seat belt.

“Why did it crash out of nowhere?”

“Stop moving. Sit up straight first.” I lean over to unfasten her seat belt. “Saw? Now you can move.”

I smile at her without thinking and she is already approaching me. When our mouths are an inch apart, I stop and gently push her away.

“Something wrong?”

“I’m not feeling good about us being a couple now. We forgot Mr. Kirk.”

“I will break up with him.”

“Please do not do that.”

“Why?”

“It will hurt you.”

“No, we have a deal. If we didn’t find anyone, we would get married.”

“...”

“But I have you now. I’m done with him. It’s in the deal.”

“Don’t you feel anything for him?”

“To me, he is like a brother. If I were to marry a man, he would be my first choice. If I’m going to get married, I really need to feel...”

“...”

“Could be you.”

Palpitation...

Palpitation...

She usually beat around the bush, but this time she was direct. It makes my heart race.

“Can I bite you?”

“Ah... come on.”

It’s my turn, I approach her in a good position for our mouths to touch, but this time she pulls away.

“No...we shouldn’t.”

“Huh?”

“How does a couple play bite? Only the boss and the subordinate.”

And she goes back to her seat and fastens her seat belt, leaving me stunned.

“Today, you will spend the night at my place, okay?”

“...”

“We haven’t been together in a while. And I want to hug my girlfriend. It’s what a couple does.”

Wow... I’m melting to the ground.

She always makes my heart miss beats. Crazy!

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Chapter 25

“Finally, the year’s weirdest couple has reconciled.”

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She approaches me, I close my eyes giving permission.

Why hasn’t she bitten me yet?

I slowly open my eyes and see an angry Khun Sam trapped in her own seat belt.

“Why did it crash out of nowhere?”

“Stop moving. Sit up straight first.” I lean over to unfasten her seat belt. “Saw? Now you can move.”

I smile at her without thinking and she is already approaching me. When our mouths are an inch apart, I stop and gently push her away.

“Something wrong?”

“I’m not feeling good about us being a couple now. We forgot Mr. Kirk.”

“I will break up with him.”

“Please do not do that.”

“Why?”

“It will hurt you.”

“No, we have a deal. If we didn’t find anyone, we would get married.”

“...”

“But I have you now. I’m done with him. It’s in the deal.”

“Don’t you feel anything for him?”

“To me, he is like a brother. If I were to marry a man, he would be my first choice. If I’m going to get married, I really need to feel..”

“ .. ”

“Could be you.”

Palpitation...

Palpitation...

She usually beat around the bush, but this time she was direct. It makes my heart race.

“Can I bite you?”

“Ah... come on.”

It’s my turn, I approach her in a good position for our mouths to touch, but this time she pulls away.

“No...we shouldn’t.”

“Huh?”

“How does a couple play bite? Only the boss and the subordinate.”

And she goes back to her seat and fastens her seat belt, leaving me stunned.

“Today, you will spend the night at my place, okay?”

“ .. ”

“We haven’t been together in a while. And I want to hug my girlfriend. It’s what a couple does.”

Wow... I’m melting to the ground.

She always makes my heart miss beats. Crazyness!

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