

Gap Pink Theory Novel

Chapter 26 -

Chapter 26 – To Lick

I arrived at Khun Sam's house and already told my parents. They are not worried about me. But they still don't know that I'm spending the night at my first girlfriend's house.

Why am I feeling guilty?

"What's wrong? It's so quiet."

She asks me as she's drinking something in front of the fridge. I get scared when I hear Khun Sam, who is now my girlfriend, talking to me.

When the status changed, everything seems to have changed.

"I'm not thinking about anything."

"Let's go up."

"Hey?"

"Shower before bed."

She said slowly. I'm shy and so ashamed. Does she really intend to sleep cuddling all night? It's only 6 pm.

Too early to sleep.

When she realizes I haven't moved. She comes to me and pulls me by the hand.

"We will."

When we are in the room, Khun Sam lets go of me and goes to shower as usual, I follow her. As I said before, she has some of my clothes in her wardrobe. Her house is already my second home.

"Ahhhhhh!"

"Why were you scared?"

I leave the bathroom and face Khun Sam right in front of me. We are the same height and she has her head tilted.

“Why are you standing there?”

“Waiting... What took you so long in the shower?”

“I always take a long time in the shower.”

“Not. It took much longer.” I smile because she was waiting for me.

“I was just taking my shower, did you miss me?”

“...”

“Why are you quiet?”

“I’m thinking about how to respond. Because my answer might confuse you.”

I am smiling satisfactorily. It’s so adorable to see her trying to communicate with me. Sometimes she is sorry. When she said that she liked me, I understood that she hated me. But when she said she hated me, I was hurt.

It will be difficult for her.

“Should we make a deal?”

“There is?”

“Now that we are in a relationship, I want to have more privileges than everyone else.”

“What?”

“Now, if you have something you want to tell me, you need to say it directly and bluntly. Just tell me.”

She’s a little confused about the deal, but it’s not difficult at all. However, I have been waiting for her answer for a long time. So I try to explain.

“Just tell me directly, can you?”

“It is not so difficult.”

“Well, I promise you, if you want anything, just tell me the truth and I’ll do the same in return.”

“Anything?” As if she had something in mind. “Accordingly.”

“Then...”

“Then, we should go to bed now.”

I look at the clock on the wall. It's 7:30 pm... Why does she want to go to sleep so badly? I do not know what to do.

I am ashamed? Sleep is sleep.

“Yes.”

Today I look at the bed, which I had slept in before, and it's not the same anymore. But I try to do what I used to do and crawl under the blanket. Khun Sam does the same. We don't know what position to sleep in, on our back, on our side, or should we face each other?

Just sleep. Why am I thinking about this?!

“Wow, your ceiling looks nice.”

“Before, it was painted gray, but white combined better.”

I didn't know what to say. So, I talked about the ceiling. Now I'm feeling weird.

“Mon.”

“Yes?”

“Is the ceiling better than me? Why do you keep looking at the ceiling?”

“I will speak the truth. I do not know what to do. Should I face you or my back?”

“Do as you wish.”

“Right.”

When I receive permission, I turn my back to her. Khun Sam says something sullen.

“Do you want to have your back to me?”

“I can't face you.”

“Why?”

“Shame. Today you made my heart miss beats all day, I can’t believe we’re girlfriends.”

“Can I hug you?”

“...”

I nod because I can’t speak. Khun Sam approaches me, wraps his hand around my waist and hides his face in the back of my neck and tells me:

“Not only are you feeling this way, so am I. I keep asking myself: Am I dreaming?”

“Khun Sam...”

“The last few days, you must have been mad at me.”

“I was so disappointed in you. I wasn’t prepared to face the fact that Khun Sam, who was always so good to me, turned into a bad girl. I didn’t know why you had changed. I had no idea you were doing that because of me.”

“I’m sorry I didn’t tell the truth.”

“So that’s why I made the deal for you to be honest with me.”

“Clear.”

“You promised.”

“Hmm.”

I can feel her every breath from the back of my neck to my ear. It’s like there’s a kitten sniffing me. I close my eyes in shame, but I let it flow.

But I want to know. What is she doing? This will be the first test to prove our agreement.

“What are you doing, Khun Sam?”

“What?” Everything suddenly stops, as if someone has hit the pause button. Khun Sam, who had his lips touching my neck, turns onto his back, as if nothing had happened. “Nothing.”

“Saw? You just said you would be frank with me.”

“Just hugging you before bed.”

“Yes.” I answer briefly. “If you want to hug me, I’ll let you... Just hug.”

"If I want to go beyond hugs?"

"Just tell me what you want."

"I didn't want to go further. *yawns* I'm so sleepy." When she finishes speaking, she turns her back to me.

"Good night."

"Have a good night."

I answer. So I bite my lip irritably. Why? Even though she promised to be honest with me, she wasn't. And I don't know if it's because of anger or having to go to bed early, but I can't fall asleep. I don't know what time it is now, I just want to go for a walk or do something to calm down.

When I get out of bed.

"Where are you going?"

She said clearly which proves she was faking sleep.

"I'm going to drink some water and watch some TV."

"Then I will go with you."

"Didn't you say you were sleepy?"

"I woke up."

"OK..."

"It looks like you are mad at me."

"No, I'm not."

I give a short answer before heading downstairs. Khun Sam follows me and turns on the television to make some noise.

"Let's sit together." She pats the seat next to her, inviting me. I sit without thinking twice, even though I'm irritated. "What program?"

"Whatever."

She keeps changing channels and asks my opinion on the shows, but I don't respond. Doesn't she see I'm moody?

Please show interest in me or ask how I'm feeling? Just one more time.

"Don't have a favorite show?"

"I watch anything."

"Then let's watch a documentary."

Everything we've watched so far is about animals. We are surfing the animal world and seeing their activities.

"Saw? You are not frank with me. How can you ask me to be frank with you? Is not fair."

She tells me, so I look offended at her.

"Everything is fine."

"See? You are lying to me."

I sigh. She is calling me a liar.

"Right. I was. I accept. Quite frankly. Now it's your turn."

"What do you want to know about me?"

"At that time, in bed, what were you doing?"

"..."

"I'm just asking you to be honest with me."

"I hugged you."

"Just hugged?"

"..."

"Okay, if you don't want to tell me, I'll just pretend like nothing happened and it won't happen again."

"Something... Do I have to say it in words? I..."

"I just want to know if what you're going to say is honest. I want to be your exception, but you can't."

We stay silent pretending we're watching television. The documentary goes on to show a mating scene between lions. A male and a female, both licking each other while having sex. Khun Sam and I are paralyzed and having a heart attack.

"That..." She points to the television in an uncertain voice.

"What?"

"I want to do that... with you."

I'm staring at her and my face is hot. Khun Sam, who was pointing at the television, is now looking at me.

Palpitation...

My heart is jumping out of my chest. Finally, she told me something honest. And now that she's done it, I'm the one who's ashamed.

"Khun Sam..."

"..."

"Do you want to lick my hair?"

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Chapter 27 -

Chapter 27 – Can I?

Nothing happened last night. After we finished the documentary, we went to bed to sleep. In my case, it was very difficult to sleep.

I knew what she wanted last night.

But I pretended not to understand why she compared me to a lion and didn't exactly explain why. I know her well. She would never tell me directly what she wants. Everything will be more difficult, slowly. That's good actually.

I... I'm not ready yet.

It all happened so fast. Yesterday morning, I almost left my job. In the late afternoon, I got a girlfriend. During the night, if I took one more step... It was almost...

Ah... My face is hot again.

“Mon, what happened? Why is her face red? Do you have a fever? Yah, who is sitting next to me, asks me worriedly as she touches the side of my neck. “You are really hot.”

“I don’t have a fever.”

“Why is your face red? I have been repairing it since morning.”

“Are you thinking about naughty things?” Peung, my colleague, said. “Should be it. Her face got even redder.”

“It’s easy to notice on fair skin, but for tanned skin like mine... If I’m embarrassed, my skin darkens.”

Yah and Peung are talking happily but suddenly rush back to work. I know without even looking. Khun Sam is coming back from the bathroom.

I can’t look at her. Why?

Ding!

The message app sound plays. It’s from PP’s gossip group, Khun Sam’s friends want to know how things are going between us.

Kate: And you, Mon?

Tee: Is everything going well?

Kate: I know you read it, answer us.

They seem more excited than I am. I bite my lips before answering them.

Doraemon: Fine.

Kate: How well? Tell us.

Doraemon: It’s okay, nothing special.

Tee: Last night you stayed at her house?

Kate: It must have been good. Tell us the truth, don’t lie. What happened last night?

Doraemon: We watched a documentary about animals and then went to sleep.

Kate: There must be more. I do not believe this.

Martha: Wow, it won't work. Leave it to me, I'll ask. Did you sleep with her?

Jim asked me a clear question. My cell phone is about to fall out of my hand. I decide to ignore it and leave my phone on the table. For me, it's a sensitive subject.

However, Kate's curiosity wins out. She calls me, if I don't pick up she might get upset with me. So I leave the room for privacy because I don't want anyone to overhear our conversation.

Surprise! It blends us into the same call. Kate, Tee and Jim are now on the line as well.

Kate: [You can't ignore us. You know we've been very supportive of your relationship with PP. You can't ignore us. I won't allow it.]

"No, I'm not ignoring you. I'm working, so it's uncomfortable to use the cell phone."

Martha: [You can lie to the whole world, but you can't lie to the lying goddesses.]

"I'm not..."

Kate: [I won't blame you, just tell me, last night you went out with Khun Sam, you spent the night with her. And what happened next? You don't need to go into detail, just... what... what's the word again? Jim, the brave one... tell her.]

Martha: [Huh? Throwing shit at me. Last night, did you sleep with Khun Sam?]

My face is turning red and I almost have a blackout. Why do they need to ask this way? Our.

"Nothing happened... Okay, I'll tell you what happened last night. Hmm."

Because I can't help it anymore, I decide to tell them. There's noise in the background of the call, it must be Jim. Kate, on the other hand, is sighing and Tee is waiting anxiously.

Tee: [Hey! It looks positive. She's not a novice. She tried to start, but has little experience.]

Martha: [It wasn't at all what I expected. When are you going to have sex? And Mon, you are difficult to understand.]

Kate: [Did you play innocent?]

This question pokes my heart. There are some things I really don't know, but yesterday I pretended to be confused and not understand, because I knew well that Khun Sam was shy to go further.

"I do not. I was just feeling weird."

Kate: [Oh baby girl, you're 24, almost 25. Don't complicate things. It's so hard to find someone who loves us and you love them too. You're dating now, aren't you?]

Kate said this in a sad tone, as if she hadn't found someone to love, but she must have just been upset, not mad.

"I want to let it go, one step at a time."

Tee: [If this was a novel, it would be over 300 pages long.]

Tee can't take it anymore. Now, I'm scratching my head, I'm scared and apprehensive. I'm so new and inexperienced in this world, so I don't want to rush things.

"I feel like we should get to know each other better. And Khun Sam doesn't have the courage to say things exactly to me. I want to be sure before it happens."

Martha: [When she pointed at the television while the lions were mating, didn't she say exactly what she wanted? So what do you want? Wait for her to say 'Mon, let's mate?' No, it's not like that, dear.]

Kate: [Calm down, Jim. They are an odd couple. If they were experts, it wouldn't be fun.]

Kate is trying to cut her friend off and convince me.

Kate: [Mon, don't you want to get closer to her? You are the only one who will see her body without clothes. My goodness, so exciting.]

Martha: [I'll answer for Mon. I want!]

Jim said more excited than all. Now, I'm so ashamed.

I'm feeling weird. I can see Khun Sam without clothes. Just me, nobody else.

Ahh... My face is turning red again.

"I... I want to see."

Kate: [If you keep this up, when will it happen? Besides, with what you did yesterday, she must have already lost her confidence. I know you two well.]

Martha: [You should start.]

"Not."

I answer firmly. And everyone on the call goes silent.

“I asked her out first. I won’t be first again. I just want her to tell me exactly what she thinks. But she can’t.

Kate: [God, why are you so... Do I have to sleep with you and Khun Sam to teach?]

“Forget it, it’s not important. Khun Sam and I, just being able to look each other in the eye is enough.”

Martha: [Am I talking to a pony in a lavender garden?]

Tee: [So, you don’t have to start, just don’t get defensive.]

“Yes?”

Now Tee has turned on serious mode to talk to me. Everyone is excited and listening to what she says.

Tee: [If Sam starts, just don’t run away from her. Can you do that?]

They are focused on me. Despite not knowing what she means, I answer shyly.

“I can.”

Tee: [You promised me.]

“Yes... I promised.”

Today everything is going well, as boss and subordinate, nothing special has changed in our relationship.

Ah... And I’m still spending nights at Khun Sam’s house.

The beautiful woman is doing everything normally and we almost forgot that we watched the lions mating. But she has something different. Khun Sam is not the same.

Today she bought me several snacks.

“If you like.”

She put everything on the table in front of the sofa where we were watching television yesterday. I feel weird because I don’t remember telling her that I like snacks.

“How do you know I like snacks?”

"I saw you eating... Don't like it?" She said disappointed. When I see her, I hasten to respond.

"I like. But how do you know? Where? Have more?" There are several in the bag.

"Which one you like?"

"Of all."

"Want to try this one, Taro?" She is looking in her bag for the fish treat, opens it and takes one out for me. "Open your mouth."

"What?... Yeah." I'm a little shy when she puts it in my mouth. I take a bite, but Khun Sam looks at me sadly. "What's it?"

"You bit too fast."

"Always like this."

"Then bite slowly. She could choke. Come, sit here." Khun Sam takes my hand and leads me to the sofa. "Want a Pocky?"

"I want."

Today, she is treating me so well, it's abnormal. She keeps offering me snacks and is disappointed to see me eat so quickly.

"Slowly slowly."

"Fine." I bite and chew slowly, like a buffalo chews grass. Khun Sam keeps feeding me fish snacks.

"Don't eat it all... stop!"

"..."

Khun Sam approaches me and bites into the same piece of fish that was in my mouth. I stop chewing and now I understand why she is so bossy with me.

This is the hardest kiss in the world.

We are getting closer and closer. Now our faces are glued together.

I promise...

As I'm trying to bite the pieces apart, I remember what Tee told me, don't run away. I'm petrified, waiting for her to approach my mouth.

Palpitation...

Palpitation...

And now our lips are touching...

Before I was petrified, but now I'm more relaxed. She is kissing me softly. She is not a bite, as we used to joke. I know she's trying her hardest even though she's shy.

Very good...

At first I thought she would be turned on, but I can feel her sweetness inside. I let her kiss me easily. She moves her lips slowly to teach me naturally and waits for my response. Although I've never done this before.

Kiss... I'm kissing.

Our!

I'm shaking and I push her away immediately when I feel her tongue in my mouth. The woman in front of me is in shock now.

"Ah..." Khun Sam looks around awkwardly. "Taro is very tasty. Next time we will try others."

"Khun Sam!"

I know what to do because I broke my promise to Tee and now I feel sorry for Khun Sam. She must have mustered all the courage in the world to do this. When I realize what I've done, I lift my hand and pull it by my neck towards me. She is in shock for a moment before I kiss her.

I'm not very good at it.

"I wasn't turning you down. I was shocked. It had a tongue... inside..."

"I saw it in Western soap operas, they use the language. Tee told me that too." Her face turns red as she tries to explain to me. "Didn't you like it?"

"Is not it. I was just shocked, it wasn't bad..." I said excitedly and out of breath. "Want to try again?"

"Clear."

She responds uncertainly. I'm too shy to face her. So I need to control my breathing before I speak.

"Then.... we... Oops."

Khun Sam closes his eyes and attacks me with a kiss without hearing me. She must think I'm too shy to say so. Because we both have no experience in love.

For a moment, kissing and touching feels familiar. She pulls away from me, breathes slowly and her face is turning red. Mine too, I'm not any different from her.

"Mon."

"Yes?"

"You asked me to say exactly what I think... It's not easy, but I'll do my best for you."

"Why are you saying this?"

"I just wanted to tell you. You are special to me, more than anyone." She approaches me again. "And what I want to do right now is kiss you."

"Very well."

"..."

"You can tell me exactly what you're thinking. Now I feel more special." I pull her face closer and smile. "But kisses might be an exception, tell me something else besides that."

She, who is in front of me, looks me in the eyes with less shyness.

"Yes."

"..."

"Let me kiss you."

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Chapter 28 -

Chapter 28 – Mae Khong

The woman in front of me lowers her face and kisses my lips softly. Despite being very excited, I try not to express anything so as not to reduce her excitement about taking the initiative. Khun Sam and I are overcoming our fears.

Deep kisses are repeated as Khun Sam puts her tongue in my mouth, I feel more dazzled than excited. Our movements are showing passion... Nice to meet you and I'm fine with it.

Some emotions inside my body set me on fire. The weirdness seems to blow my mind. My breathing and my heart are racing like I'm going to pass out, but I can't stop!!!

"Mon."

"Khun Sam..."

With her lips, the beautiful woman starts kissing and licking my cheek towards my ear. I tense, as my voice changes to an odd pitch that surprises me.

"Oh..."

I get scared and take my hands that were intertwined around Khun Sam's neck to cover my mouth. She takes my hand out of the way and looks at me with her beautiful eyes.

"Scream!!"

"N... no! Is weird."

"I liked it... I really liked it."

The voice of the person dominating the situation becomes hoarse. So I understand why Khun Sam doesn't want me to keep my voice down. "Please..."

Seeing Khun Sam begging makes me clasp my hands around her neck again and pull her face down to kiss her passionately. Khun Sam does everything so naturally that I'm surprised. The small hands that were holding my body start to move. Even though I'm shocked, I don't let it show.

Not bad at all...

But everything gets out of hand when Khun Sam moves her hand to my breasts. My body automatically kicks the coffee table. The vase falls to the floor.

"Oh..."

I try to look at the damage, but Khun Sam pulls me over and looks me in the eyes.

“What a mess, huh?”

“Wet everything.”

“We clean up later.”

“There!!”

The beautiful woman doesn't want to ruin anything, she forces me to kiss her hard again. I can't resist, but my mind is still preoccupied with the vase of flowers and soon I'm preoccupied with other things.

I haven't been home for a few days...

I suddenly feel like eating shrimp in Ayutthaya, so I'm going to ask Khun Sam to take me out to eat later.

“Oh!”

Khun Sam stops after using his nose on my neck and his hand, which was unbuttoning my shirt. While I'm thinking about shrimp, I hear Khun Sam's voice.

“What is it? Your t-shirt...”

“What?”

I move to see Khun Sam, who is staring at the first button in fright. Then I find out what just happened. I get up immediately.

“Blood... Khun Sam!!!”

Khun Sam's face is covered in blood, her nose is bleeding like a child's. The white blouse I wear every day to the office is imprinted with the blood of the dictator who wanted to have s*x with me but failed.

“Are you okay?...Are you hurt? I didn't hit you, did I?”

“No...but I had a headache...maybe high blood pressure.”

“Pressure?”

“Maybe the hot weather or something.”

“But... but the weather isn't hot.”

“Um... not this kind of heat.” Khun Sam said covering his face. “Like watching p*rn or a dirty *doujin* .”

Now, we are thinking about what happened. Khun Sam looks indifferent because of embarrassment.

“You are so cute, does your nose bleed often?” I laugh at her as I wipe her nose, which is still bleeding. “When we do other things will it end like this?”

“I’m not good at this.”

“No, you are better than I imagined.” I look at her and try to change the subject because I don’t want her to feel embarrassed.

“Have you done this before?”

“Of course not, I never thought about having a girlfriend before.”

“But how do you know how to do things?”

“Because of your theory.”

“Hmmm.”

“Making Lesbian Love, I read it three times today.”

“My theory?”

I wonder why my theory is what drove Khun Sam to do all this. And I don’t know how to feel about my girlfriend reading the lesbian s*x theory three times!!!

I feel guilty... because while Khun Sam was seriously trying to fuck me, I was thinking about Ayutthaya prawns.

“I feel like you’re the only one who means it.”

“Why do you feel that way?”

“Nothing.” I won’t let her know that I was thinking about the Ayutthaya prawns, it might make her lose confidence.

“Then... I’ll learn to do these things too. I won’t let you do it alone.”

“We can learn together.”

“As?”

“Tee told me there are tons of lesbian p*rn videos on the internet.”

We looked at each other and were embarrassed, so we looked away. Even though we’ve come this far, why are we still ashamed?

“So... let’s learn together.”

“Yup!!”

How far are we going to go with this... We’re watching l*sbian p*rn videos and we’re reading the topic I wrote for Khun Sam to fire me.

This time, I hug the pillow and stay still while Khun Sam is watching on TV. What is Khun Sam thinking...? Why is my head completely blank?

“Khun Sam, did you learn to... to... something?”

The beautiful woman turns her face to me like the Anabelle doll... I think she is as embarrassed as I am.

“I learned, but it’s kind of rude.”

“I agree with you. The girl in the video looks hurt.” I speak softly.

“It looks tortured.”

“Can I switch to *anime*?”

“Maybe it’s better than the real thing.”

We agree, so Khun Sam switches to a p*rn anime. However, now the screen is full of advertisements about the content of the videos we watch.

Our faces turn red. What are we doing?

“This one looks good... Let’s watch. It’s beautiful.”

“Yes.”

As it’s an anime, the scenes aren’t like in p*rnography, but... the censorship that covers the important part makes Khun Sam angry.

“Can’t see anything!”

Khun Sam is looking at his fingers and says, “How do we know how many is better... one... two... or three?”

“ .. ”

“How many fingers would you be comfortable with?”

“Stop with that, please.”

I grab the remote and turn off the TV. I'm almost crying. Looks like I'm not ready for this thing. “Going slow might be better for us. I like kissing you.”

“Serious?” Khun Sam is excited.

“Do you like my language?”

“No need to talk like that.”

“Why? Didn't you tell me to be direct? I'm talking about putting my tongue somewhere else along with my finger.”

“Do not stop!!!”

I pull Khun Sam to kiss her, even though I know that for her it's unfair. But for me, returning to silence is better than continuing to speak.

“Yes... kissing is better.” Khun Sam touches my face. “Let's take it easy.”

“Yes... I'm not in a hurry.”

Martha: Oh, but I AM!

According to the PP gossip group, all reports of our behavior are normal and I'm fine with that.

Tee: I sometimes think you two pretend to be silly, but I know PP better than anyone, so she really is, she's not faking it.

Kate: Can we learn gradually? Every day in the news features teenage mothers and fathers. How is it possible? How do you know more than the two of you?

They all look upset as I keep quiet, read all the messages and regret it.

Martha: Mon, have you read it?... Listen to me.

Doraemon: Yes.

Martha: My final technique that I use to end the game... It will make Mon brave and not need to learn anything else.

Martha: I got my husband that way, not including the worker in the field.

Tee: How did you fuck a factory worker?

Martha: I drank! But don't judge me. His arms were strong and he had a beautiful body.

Tee: Was it wet?

Kate: I know what you mean.

I swallow hard and ask curtly.

Doraemon: What?

They all read my message because it's showing 'read 3'.

Not long after, Jim answers me... Even in dramas or in reality, a human uses "these means" to do things they normally wouldn't do.

Martha: Mae-Khong [A Thai liquor]

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Chapter 29 -

Chapter 29 – ChamCham, the conceited

I'm the type of girl who only drinks at parties, but I've never been to the market to buy...

mae khong

Nowadays, buying alcohol is normal, especially for me as an adult now. But I don't know if others have the same reasons I do for drinking.

Well... I keep telling myself that I won't let Khun Sam drink alone.

On the contrary, it seems that Jim didn't just talk to me, because today Khun Sam also brought home several alcoholic beverages. When we find ourselves with the bags of drinks in our hands, we both know immediately what happened.

"You talked to Jim, right?"

"You too?"

I lift my hand to wipe the sweat, because I can feel the weather warming up. Khun Sam, on the other hand, goes to the kitchen, puts the bags on the table and is quiet, as if she had realized something in her head. "Honey, shall we do?"

she asks me bluntly.

"If we want it, I hope it works out. I'm ready." I want to dig a hole and hide after Khun Sam says that. But if you continue to be ashamed, everything we've prepared will go wrong. We must continue.

"Khun Sam, are you ready?"

"Hmm." Khun Sam looks at the bags and takes a bottle. "I didn't find Mae-Khong, could it be *Black Label*?"

"My God, *Black Label*?"

She drinks expensive stuff but is not confident.

"But Jim told me to drink Mae-Khong, will it work the same? Are we going to feel the same vibe as Mae-Khong?"

"I think so, it shouldn't be much different. But I bought Mae-Khong."

"Very well!" Khun Sam looks happy, like a kid who's just been given a Harry Potter wand by his parents. "Good work! You were more prepared than I thought."

"N...don't talk like that. I wasn't prepared for..." I shake my head, changing my mind. "Yes, I am ready."

"Me too."

Why do we need to be in this situation? Now, Khun Sam and I are drinking Mae-Khong sparkling water while watching television.

"You drink well."

"I used to go to parties when I was a student. I drank, but not too much."

"I rarely went to parties, other than dinners with Kate and the rest of the gang. I just realized that I don't know your friends."

"I do not have many friends. Most are working elsewhere. When I studied, I was very applied to studies, so no one approached me because I only knew how to talk about studies."

“Students should talk about studies, I was right. What were they talking about?”

“Korean singers, love stories and social media dramas.” I start to laugh. Now I’m more relaxed. “I wanted to talk about other matters with them, but if I did, I wouldn’t be able to get into the same university and take the same course as you.”

“Universities are not very different. The university you graduated from is not important to our company... I mean, you know Kirk and I are the co-founders, I dare not call it my company, so I said our company.”

“Yes.” I fall silent when I remember the other man in her life. “I almost forgot, there’s another guy after my girlfriend.”

“Don’t be upset.”

“No, I’m not.”

“Your voice shows that you are upset. If we can make love today, I’ll break up with Kirk tomorrow.”

“Do we need to make love first? Can’t break up with him sooner?” I start to be mean and drink from every cup like a spoiled child. Now I have the courage to say. “But I can’t do anything.”

“You can, it’s my girlfriend.”

“And Mr. Kirk?”

“My fiance.”

“Should I really be your girlfriend?”

“But he gets no love from me.” She is waving her hands to deny it. Looks like the liquor is working, because Khun Sam is more talkative. “I never loved him. I love you Mon.”

“Jeez...” Surprised, I cover my mouth with my hands. “Did you just confess your love to me? There is? But you usually do the opposite of what you think, right?”

“Hey, I’m serious here. I will hit you.” She raises her hand and acts like she’s going to hit me, I smile happily. I knew, but I just wanted to tease her.

“I’m kidding, ChamCham.”

“Oops! Did you just call me ChamCham?” The beautiful woman puts her hand on her chest. “Why does my heart beat so fast when you call me ChamCham?”

“Serious? Did you like ChamCham?”

“So what shall I call you?”

“Just duplicate the word like in your... Alright Mon Mon?”

“Mon Mon is a good nickname.” Khun Sam approaches me and twirls my hair. “Mon Mon da ChamCham.”

“ChamCham da Mon Mon.”

We smile and lean on each other without embarrassing ourselves anymore. I'm the one who hugs her by the neck, because I'm afraid she'll deviate from my kiss. Our mouths touched lightly before our tongues intertwined, first gently, then harder, as if we didn't want to part.

“Whoa!”

Our mouths part when Khun Sam throws me onto the bed. Now, she climbs on me. She starts gently biting my chin down to my ear. Me, who is usually ticklish, is now horny and I don't dare stop it. I want to see what she can do that makes me feel butterflies in my stomach.

Show me more than you can do...

Let me see more...

And more...

The scent of Chanel N°5 hits my nose gently, like a charm. When I realize it, my body is powerless and I want her to dominate me like in that video.

Is weird...

It's hard to breathe...

I don't know how to describe...

“Ahhh...”

His hand goes inside my shirt before doing something to make me comfortable. The front hook of my bra is undone, now my body is free and her warm palm is reaching for something. She touches me, making me more excited.

I'm not surprised... It's a strange feeling, but a good one.

“Good... I’m feeling fine.”

She said it with difficulty, as if I had to force myself to speak. My breathing is getting more and more labored and now my clothes are bothering me. Then I unbutton my shirt.

“It’s very hot.”

“I also think.”

But Khun Sam doesn’t unbutton his own blouse, on the other hand, focuses on mine. She’s unbuttoning it for me, button by button, top to bottom. Now she’s staring at my breasts, I lift my hands and cup her face.

“No, Khun Sam. Don’t look like that...”

“Let me see.”

“Not.”

“Okay, then I won’t.”

But then she leans down to touch my body carefully. I blush when she starts moving her wet lips all over my body, touching my sensitive spots. It’s so hard to resist, suffocating. My body is not my body right now. I can’t control myself, my body is moving uncontrollably, I feel like I’m floating, so I grip the sheet tightly to stop myself.

“Ahhh... Ahhh.”

“Mon...”

“Khun Sam, it’s hard to breathe. This is torture.”

After being busy on my breasts for a long time, now she’s moving down, down to my navel, making circular movements with her tongue. Panicking, I grab her head to pull her closer.

She could do something else...

What are you doing?...

How should I say what I want?

Click?... ziiiiip.

My skirt is unzipped without permission, but I feel fine. I rush to help her by lifting my body a little and I leave her in control to pull the skirt down to my toes. I leave my body free, there is only one piece left. Now, that's what she's focused on as she grips my hip.

Then the last underwear is removed through the right ankle. Khun Sam pushes my legs apart as he leans down...

"Not!"

But it's too late. She already has her face down there. Her warm tongue is touching me lightly, as in our kiss, but my reaction is different. My body spasms. Everything is out of control, I grab her head like I'm going to beg for my life.

"K... Khun..."

"It is very good..."

What is she saying?...

Even if they were simple words, they turn me on. I feel so good right now, but I care about her.

"It's dirty... Khun Sam... Ahhh... Please don't."

"Yes, scream more. Do not stop."

I try to close my legs, but she does the opposite. I'm feeling something strange, it's torturous, but I don't want to stop.

I can't stop now...

"Uhhh... Oh..."

Wait...

"Khun Sam da Mon, Khun... Honey!" I'm saying weird things. I don't even know exactly what I said. "I can not take it anymore."

It's a countdown...

3...

two...

1...

“Ahhhh!”

Everything explodes in my tense body that is now relaxed. I try to pull away, but she holds me tight and pulls me down.

“That’s enough, I can’t take it anymore.”

“We haven’t even started yet.” She smiles slyly, a smile I’ve never seen before as she moves her fingers...

I feel a slight ache inside before I lose all control. I’m so embarrassed that my body can’t resist her, but I let her take over easily.

“Now you are mine completely.”

“Oh ha...”

Khun Sam does everything like in the video, but such a moment makes me claw at his shoulders to bear the pain. But the beautiful woman seems to enjoy my tension and she gives me a soft kiss to calm me down.

“All right. Let it happen... step by step.”

I also repeat this and let Khun Sam guide me to the end. Everything flows better when the body relaxes, my emotions are rising uncontrollably, from level 1 to 2, 3, 4, step by step.

I don’t feel good, but it’s not bad.

Khun Sam and I are united now and we need to become one to move forward, no one leads, we need to run together to win. Otherwise, we’ll both lose. She knows how to hold me, how to touch me. The touch is soft and gentle, getting better and better. Finally, we are back on track.

We are almost...

Just a little more...

“Faster.”

Said without thinking and with a hoarse voice. Khun Sam obeys me and carefully does what I asked. Getting me to the finish line safely.

“Aaaahhh!”

Khun Sam sees my good-bye sign, then uses his other hand to smooth my hair.

“You are very good.”

“I have to say. Khun Sam is very good.”

“We both are.”

That was all I could say before falling into a deep sleep. It feels like I’ve taken another step forward in adult life.

He finished...

For two hours. It all started at 6pm and ended at 8pm. I’m looking at the ceiling of Khun Sam’s room with nothing on my body after sleeping for 10 minutes. Why did I lose all control? I didn’t do what I planned.

I look resentfully at Khun Sam, who is my girlfriend, my boss and my commander and grip the sheet tightly. Khun Sam, who is lying next to me, looks at me for a moment before nudging my cheek.

“Why do you look upset?”

“Is not fair.”

“Just what?”

“Why are you still dressed and I’m completely naked?”

I say mad while pouting. Khun Sam touches my lips happily.

“You are a kissable girl.”

“Do not change the subject.”

“I thought what I liked most about your body was your lips.” She’s looking me up and down. “Now I know which part... I like best.”

I’m too embarrassed to look at her, so I look away. We just did something weird and now we’re lying down talking. I confess I’ve been questioning how my parents conceived me? Were they embarrassed to be naked in front of each other? I had no idea until now.

I wasn’t embarrassed when we were doing it, but when we were done...

“I’m going to the bathroom.” I pull the blanket with me. But she teases me and won’t let me take him with me.

“You can go, just you and your body, leave the blanket here.”

“I am naked.”

“I’ve seen it all.” She smiles again. Usually, she smiles when she’s in a bad mood. But this smile is different, especially when she says, “I tasted it, it’s delicious.”

“I won’t talk to you anymore!”

I grab my clothes from the bed, hurriedly get dressed and run to the bathroom with my cell phone. When I sit in the bathroom and look at my phone, I see several messages, fifty or so, in the PP gossip group as if some important event is happening.

Marta: Wow, finally.

Kate: I’m so happy! Looks like I won the lottery. Wow.

Tee: Finally, you two are fine.

They sent several stickers in the group. I still don’t understand so I ask. Even if they give any sign of what just happened to me.

Do you have a camera under the bed? Why do they look so happy?

Doraemon: Why are you so happy?

And what I expected happened by Jim’s message.

Martha: The Mae-Khang made the impossible happen. Health!!

My face is so hot and red right now. News travels fast, right? I feel like my phone is going to fall to the floor, but I have to pull myself together to answer them.

Doraemon: Khun Sam told you in another group, didn’t he?

Kate: Almost got it right, she didn’t tell us in the group, but on social media.

Doraemon: How?

Kate: Look at her Facebook account.

I run out of the bathroom screaming for something she did.

“Did you post this on Facebook?” I tuck my hair behind my ear. “Khun Sam, that is a global network.”

“Oh, we use Facebook to show off, right?”

“To show joy, happiness or something positive.”

“But what we did made me happy, so I wanted to spread my happiness around the world.” Khun Sam smiles from ear to ear. A smile I can’t resist, he soothes me. But I need to stay mad at her.

“Everybody knows? You said you didn’t have Facebook friends.”

“Oh. I forgot to tell you that I accepted Jim, Kate and Tee’s friend requests on Facebook, don’t worry. They’re the only ones I have. Oh! And I changed my profile privacy settings. I’m careful.”

“Ahh, it’s not about being careful or not, but I’m ashamed.”

Sometimes social media gets toxic. Especially since Khun Sam is new to Facebook.

I’m your boss: Showing off! Mon and I, we sleep together!

Wahhhhhh!

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Chapter 30 -

Newlyweds... This is the first time I’ve experienced something like this. Now Khun Sam and I, we’re together all the time and it’s hard for us to be apart. I can’t tell if I’m obsessed with her or her with me.

But we still maintain the status of boss and subordinate. When we are at the office, we treat each other normally. Sometimes Khun Sam can’t wait and sets the walls to light mode so she can see me from her living room. But this act terrifies everyone else in the office.

Today, we have a meeting. I’m a real employee now, even if there are people who don’t approve of my content. But for Khun Sam, it doesn’t matter anymore. If I post content about lesbians or whatever, it’s no big deal, she won’t fire me.

“I think we should post light content to maintain our company image.”

One of us in the meeting brings up this issue, while Khun Sam keeps looking at me and of course I know what she’s thinking.

“And what do you think, Mon? Do you want to undo?”

“Whatever you think is best.”

“You have to choose, edit or not...” Khun Sam puts his hand on the table and moves his finger to tease me. When I see her move her finger like that, I pretend to look at something else in embarrassment. “What is your opinion?”

“The company’s image is important. If we need to undo, we will undo.”

“Both ‘undo’ and ‘do’ please me.”

‘Des...’ this word makes my heart race. For others it means nothing, but for me who is busy with Khun Sam every day and night, especially on holidays, we know the true meaning.

“Khun Sam, you can do whatever you want. Des... or not, fine.”

Everyone in the meeting looks curiously at me and Khun Sam, as if we’re saying the same thing. When they start to stare at me seriously, I stretch and stop looking at Khun Sam’s beautiful brown eyes, which attract me so much.

“Then, it is better to undo.” Khun Sam shrugs, leans back in his chair and looks at me. “I like it bright, nothing blocks my view.”

“Is something blocking your view of the content?”

“Clothes.”

“How does a lesbian article relate to clothing?”

Khun Sam is staring at a guy who is full of questions and smiles, like when he’s not in a good mood.

“What a good question, my boy. If you want to undo, I’ll leave that job to you. Show me a new article... this afternoon. Meeting adjourned.”

Unexpectedly, Khun Sam was furious with the boy who asked the question. I should be the one furious with him. But the boss is the boss, if you don’t like it, you better ask to leave.

However, I am not comfortable. Finally, I decide to go to him and ask for the job back for me.

“But boss ML left it with me, if I give it to you I will be...”

“Everything is fine. I’ll explain to her. Anyway, it’s my job. Please don’t try to hold on for me.”

“Is everything really going to be okay?”

“He is going yes. I guarantee that Boss ML will not blame you for anything.”

Because Khun Sam will never blame me. We can call it a privilege, because we are in a relationship I don’t see her mad at me anymore. Sometimes when I keep quiet she tries to please me because she thinks I’m in a bad mood with her.

Am I that moody?

“Mon. Relief!”

She said when she got home. I run to her, who is now nervous.

“What happened?”

“No more Mae-Kong.”

“...”

“There is only Black Label here. What do we do?”

“Is that what turns you on?” I take a long breath and start laughing. “We don’t need to drink every time we go...”

I stop talking because I’m too shy to complete the sentence. Khun Sam never lets me sleep, she comes snuggling up to me and in the end she ruins me.

Oh... And she always gets me drunk... Every time.

“But Jim said Mae-Khong makes you feel good.”

“Any brand, it’s all liquor.” I decide to speak. “Other couples don’t drink anything before...”

“If we don’t drink, we’ll be shy.”

“Sounds like you love doing it.”

“Not so much anymore... but there’s one thing...” Khun Sam rolls his eyes and is silent for a moment. “Nothing.”

“What’s it?”

“Nothing.”

“You were saying something, why nothing? Why? You promised to tell me everything you honestly think.”

“It’s nothing at all.”

I’m getting mad at her now, but she’s distracted now because she’s still worried about Mae-Khong.

“Where I can buy?”

“Even if you buy Mae-Khong, I won’t drink it. We will not do that today.”

“Ahhh…”

“If you don’t tell me what you’re hiding, I won’t go easy on you. I’m going to be in a bad mood.”

I’m mad at her, so I go back into the bedroom, crawl under the blanket, and turn my back on her. When Khun Sam realizes that the situation has taken a turn for the worse, she tries to make amends like a kindergarten child.

“You don’t have to be mad at me. It’s no big deal.”

“I said you need to tell me things honestly.”

“No big deal.”

“And yes. I am your only exception and I expect you to tell me everything.”

“I told the truth, it’s nothing. I just want to take a chance.” She clenches her fist. “If I succeed, it will be my pride.”

“Get what?”

“It feels. When I did it for the first time, you showed me.”

“Show you what?”

“I’m not telling.”

“I’m mad with you!” I get moody and don’t pay attention to her anymore, even if she’s trying to get my attention, I ignore it. I grab my phone and scroll through the feed.

“Are you ignoring me?”

“ ... ”

“Good.”

Khun Sam said briefly. But the silence makes me drop the phone in my face because of a spasm.

“K... Khun Sam...”

“ ... ”

“You are cheating.”

She does better, tucks herself under the blanket and starts doing something I can't resist. In the end, I'm the loser.

This time, there is no Mae-Khong here.

My curiosity needs to be addressed in the PP gossip group, but I'm too shy to ask there. So I need to choose one of them. And the chosen one was Kate, who finished her recordings. We arranged to have lunch together at a department store.

But to my surprise, she didn't come alone. What? What's the difference between talking to her privately or in the group? Our.

“I'm pregnant, my husband is rich. So I'm always free.” Jim said that to make it clear that he was free. “My husband owns a few companies and my only duty is to spend money. Next time you have a problem, you can call me anytime. Emphasizes anytime.”

“No need to underestimate yourself. A woman who has never worked is useless.” Kate said sarcastically, but Jim doesn't care.

“It's a poor thing to work. If you're jealous, just tell me. I promise I won't be mad.”

“So we gather to hear you're unemployed, huh? I want to know about Mon.” Tee interrupts her, so now everyone is focused on me.

“Tell us. We are prepared to give advice.”

But I'm not ready. I thought you'd talk to Kate alone. Anyway, I have no choice.

“Ah... Lately, Khun Sam and I, we do... one thing... everyday.”

Kate laughs and looks at Jim.

“It’s normal. You two have never done it before, so it’s exciting. And you’re enjoying it, I can feel it.”

My face, body and hands feel hot after Kate says that. That was why I only wanted to talk to Kate. If she had known they would all be here, she would have spoken up in the group, it would have been better than facing them.

“But Khun Sam said he didn’t like it so much.”

“Hm? Huh? Hm?”

I can really get their attention now.

“I’m curious. What does she want from what we did?”

Jim looks at me bored and rolls his eyes.

“It’s called sexual desire. Easy.”

“You answered it very instinctively. There must be something else, that’s why Mon wanted to talk to us.” Tee interrupts Jim and she takes a long breath.

“So what does she want? Huh? Or while you were doing that something happened.”

Jim said. I look at her, which raises a doubt... And I remember something.

“Khun Sam said he wants every time to be like our first time. I don’t know what I did to make her want the same thing.”

“There must be something.” Kate says as she touches her chin. “Mon, try to remember what you did, I mean what you don’t usually do?”

“Hum true. I remember one thing.” Awkwardness and shame are covering me. It’s hard to say out loud. “I tried, but I couldn’t resist.”

“What?”

“I...” I look both ways, afraid someone will hear.

“I made a strange sound.”

“Type?” Jim and Tee are stunned staring at me. It makes me ashamed and dying to run out of here.

“I said something like...”

“ ... ”

“Ahhh.”

“ ... ”

“Uhh.”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

Everyone is silent and looking at each other. Especially Jim, who has had his eyes closed and biting his lip for quite some time.

“Just ‘Ahhh’? Nothing strange?”

“There was more when my breath hitched. But most were ‘Ahh’.”

“What was weird?”

“Because normally I don’t make sounds like that.” I look down at my sweaty hands. “I’ve never made a noise like that before. Sometimes when I’m panicking I say ‘Oops’, when I get hurt I say ‘Ow’... You asked me if there was something, so I...”

“My God, Mon! Everyone does that sound, I do it, Kate does it and Tee does it too. Is not strange.”

Jim said irritably. Tee looks at her to try to fix the situation.

“I never.”

But nobody cares about Tee, they’re all paying attention to me.

“I thought you were a weirdo and sang the opening song for *Hamtaro* . If it was just an ‘Ahhh’ it’s normal.”

Kate tries to smooth things over and explains carefully. Jim is calmer now and hurries to play professional.

“In my case, sometimes I sing a southern song. In your case, it’s normal. Sam won’t think the noise you made is weird.”

“She must like it. She told me not to stop, keep making that noise.”

“You’ve come a long way, huh? Good work.”

"You really sing a Southern song, really?" Tee looks at Jim strangely. "Was your husband shocked or laughed?"

"No, he sings with me."

"Your husband seems strange. How does he know the song? You are a perfect couple."

"Kate knows that song too."

"But I don't sing when I'm having sex." Kate returns to the point. "Then there must be something else. Try to remember."

"I can not."

I speak the truth because I was drunk, even though a lot of things happened.

"Wait, my husband is calling me. Be quiet." She raises her hand to signal us to be quiet and talks in the sweetest voice on the cell phone. "Hello darling, miss you already?"

Wait...

When Jim answered the call it reminded me of something.

Do not. It could be this thing...

"Excuse me, can I go home?"

"Aaaa, why?"

"I want to make sure of one thing, I'll let you know later."

I hurry back to Khun Sam's house and when I arrive, she is waiting for me frowning.

"Where have you been? This afternoon."

"I went to meet some friends. I warned you."

"Yes, he warned me, but he didn't say he would be so late. This is not good." She gets up from the couch and walks over to sniff me. "Did you drink alcohol?"

"I didn't drink. You're going to get me drunk anyway."

"I won't get you drunk anymore. I do not need this. You are mine." She smiles happily before remembering that she's pissed at me. Then she comes back with a frown. "What were you doing?"

“I did not do nothing.”

“Liar.”

“I do not lie.”

“You told me to be honest, but you’re not. Why do you expect others to be?”

She is serious as she talks to me. She doesn’t look me in the eye as she speaks. So about the stairs. I stare at her from the back and decide to say what I’ve been thinking. That’s it. It’s the right thing to do.

At least I think that’s right...

“Dear”

And that word leaves her stunned. She turns to me before her face turns all red. I see a natural smile on her face.

“Mon...”

“Don’t be mad at me, my love.”

“...”

“...”

“Right. I’m not mad anymore.”

It worked... This is what she wanted to hear from me.

If I had said it before, I wouldn’t have complicated things like that!

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