

Gap Pink Theory Novel

Chapter 36 -

There is no secret that can be kept in this world for very long. Yah, who has a secret affair with Chin, was caught in the act by Khun Sam. I, who hide my relationship with Khun Sam, got caught... by Yah.

“How much time?”

Yah, who is having dinner with me the next day, continues to be curious and ask me questions. I don't dare tell Khun Sam that Yah heard everything, because I'm afraid Yah will be fired.

But... come to think of it. Would she do it? I don't know.

“It's been a while. I am thinking of resigning.”

“Why would you have to resign? I won't tell anyone.”

Yah seems more comfortable seeing me in the same situation as her and seems willing to keep my biggest secret. I shake my head in disapproval.

“It's not about whether you say it or not. But I don't want Khun Sam to lose her authority in the office.”

“You worry too much. But we were wrong. We all thought you were having an affair with Mr. Kirk, but was it really Khun Sam?”

“I'm not an adulteress...” I hesitate with the question, but Yah doesn't care and shrugs.

“Forgets. Love is uncontrollable, I myself fell in love with a guy who has a wife.”

“Do you see the problem with this relationship? It's not correct. If his wife knows...”

“She won't know. Chin and I are going to break up before his wife knows. But in the meantime, we'll be happy with what we have. You won't tell. Me neither.”

“Clear.”

However, I don't feel one hundred percent relieved. While Khun Sam and I are shopping at the supermarket, I keep thinking about quitting my job. What kind of work will I do? I thought about it so much that I forgot what I was doing. And Khun Sam catches my eye:

“Why are you so distracted?”

“Y... yes.”

“Are you with me, who are you thinking about?”

“I’m thinking about work.”

“Are you still thinking about it?” Khun Sam frowns. “You don’t have to resign. If you get caught, then resign later.”

I’ve already been caught!

“You will lose your authority. You enforced the rule and followed it strictly for a long time, why would you destroy it because of a rookie like me?”

“I said I will change the rule, yes!”

I look at her fondly. She knows how to make me smile and uses this trick often.

“You can smile now.”

She hugs me as she pushes the shopping cart. I look around, afraid someone who knows us will accidentally see us.

“It’s not good for us to be glued together like that in public. Someone who knows us can see us.”

“And?” She starts to get upset because she was rejected. “I want to have a public moment. At least hold your hand, but you keep walking away.”

“You know how society is. Do not do this.”

“...”

“Honey, you’re mad again.”

“It’s not about work. Now I’m mad at you.” She barks at me, but I know she’s pretending to be mad at me, because she’s trying to hold in her laughter and she can’t. “Do not look at me like that. I’m mad. Very angry.”

“I see, I believe you.”

She continues to pretend to be furious as she walks to the register. I just watch from behind and follow her. Sometimes I feel like things are so hard between us. It feels like

we did something wrong, even though we didn't do anything. We are just an ordinary couple who want to have sweet moments in public like any other couple.

"Khun Sam, will you shower with me?"

"Bath?"

I peek out of the bathroom. She's still sullen and looks at me hesitantly. Even though she's mad, I know she wants to shower with me. Because she never asked me before.

"Okay forget. Just asked." I speak.

So I walk towards the tub and wait because I know her well and I know she's going to follow me.

And it happened as expected.

Run...

Khun Sam takes off his clothes and gets into the bathtub with me. I look at her and reluctantly turn away.

"You've been grumpy since the supermarket. Are you feeling better?"

"I wasn't moody, I was just trying to claim my right."

"Of course, I must be the idiot to show the world that you are my girlfriend."

"Moron?" She said hoarsely. So I pull his hands to hug me from behind as I laugh.

"I'm just kidding. You get angry very easily. I don't want others to look down on you. If they found out we were dating, they would look down on you."

"Why? It's normal for girls to love girls, or for boys to love other boys. I never felt weird. Nobody cares about that."

"You are famous in society, you have a good position. Don't put all this at risk. Besides, you are the King's great-great-great-granddaughter, it will bring dishonor to you and your family."

"Didn't I already tell you that Mhom Luang is an ordinary person like any other?"

"I don't think it's appropriate. We are very different."

"What do you mean different? We are human. I'm human like you."

“You are too high.”

“...”

“But I love you, Khun Sam.”

I said this with sadness. Khun Sam notices my silence. She goes from irritated to comforting me and rests her chin on my shoulder from behind as she gently kisses my neck like a kitten licks itself.

“I love you so much too. Stop thinking about the differences between us. I’m just an ordinary girl.”

“I can not. I think every day that I’m dreaming. Being your girlfriend is more than I expected.”

“It is true. Falling in love with a girl is more than I expected.” Her hands roam all over my body before unexpectedly touching my most sensitive spot. I’m too weak, leaning on her and moaning like crazy. “And I really like doing that... Ah...”

“I enjoy doing this because of you, Khun Sam.”

“But I also want to have quality time with you in public, not just at home. It seems dishonorable to you.”

I spread my legs to make her comfortable and reach my arm back to stroke her hair.

“It is enough for me.”

“No, you deserve better.”

“Ah...” She stirs my passion deep inside and her wet body keeps touching my back, making me want more. “How much more do I deserve?”

“Much more... Would you travel with me?”

“There is?”

“We are going to travel abroad. No one will recognize us.”

“I can’t take a leave of absence... Slow down, please. I want to feel longer.” I take a deep breath, but try to focus on what we were talking about. “I have never traveled abroad. I have no passport. I...”

“It won’t be difficult if you go with me. Come on, travel with me.”

“But... Huh?... Why did you stop?” I stroke her hair harder in disapproval for not continuing.

“You are coming with me?”

“Are you going to push me like that?”

“Fast?”

“...”

“Answer me.”

“Okay, I’ll go with you... Ah... faster.”

She keeps teasing me, pretending to slow down and I’m starting to get irritated. So I decide to get up and straddle her body, moving like Jagger, the way I want.

“You provoked me, now I will take revenge.”

“I like seeing you like this.”

And our trip happened... It was so fast. We talked about it on Wednesday and we left on Saturday, even though we hadn’t prepared anything.

And now, my girlfriend has a toothache. Because she is addicted to caffeine, she loves to have tea or coffee before bed. Sometimes she sleeps without brushing her teeth again. If we reap what we sow, she deserves it.

“Going to see a dentist first? We can travel another time.”

“No, I planned this. I’m going to be off work for five days.”

“Huh? Five days?”

“I go back to work on Thursday.”

“But I can’t, I just passed the training program. I will be fired.”

“I will speak to your boss for you.” She raises her eyebrows and talks to herself. “ML Sam, let Miss Kornkamon leave for five days... Okay, I’ll allow it.”

“Hey... are you talking to yourself?”

“On the shows, they can talk to themselves. ML Sam gave permission. You can leave, yay!

Am I in love with a three year old girl?

“Where are we going?”

“To a quiet place where no one will find us.”

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Chapter 37 -

Chapter 37 – Miss Duan Pen

Where she’s taking me is so far from Bangkok. If I had known that it would be 700 kilometers away from the capital, I would have canceled this plan. We both left in the middle of the night and arrived the next night. She is a tough driver.

“You are exhausted. Want to sleep?”

“Not.”

“Wow. You are an excellent driver.”

“No, I have a toothache.” She looks at me with a pained face, like a child. “It hurts so much.”

“And how are we going to find a dentist in this outback? Are you in that much pain?”

“It’s hurting a lot.” She responds with tears in her eyes. “But what hurts the most is that I can’t kiss you.”

“Oh, darling.” I tease her to make her laugh but she’s in too much pain to laugh so instead she makes a sulky face.

“Do not tease me. If I can’t kiss you, I won’t do other things with you.”

“But I can do it with you, Khun Sam. I don’t have a toothache.”

“No, I want to do it too. I won’t let you do it.”

It was my fault again... Better change the subject.

“So where are we spending the night?”

“I booked. It must be this way.” Khun Sam is looking around as he places his chin on the car’s steering wheel. “It’s so dark out there. Oh! There’s a house there. It must be that house.”

The light from the window of the two-story wooden house gives us hope that we will have a place to spend the night, so we park in front of the house. Khun Sam gets out of the car to ring the bell and waits for a signal from some living creature.

A short girl with a washed face welcomes us at the door. I blink to see the hostess clearly, because I think she’s adorable.

“Good evening, this is the EarningEai house that was available for lease, correct?”

“Yes, I was waiting for you.”

The pretty girl, who must be my age, shakes hands with Khun Sam, who is older, before smiling at me.

“You can park inside the fence.”

“Thanks.”

So Khun Sam gets back in the car and parks it in the spot. And I keep looking dazed at the beautiful girl.

“Do you stay here alone?”

“Not. I’m here with my love. He’s working on the second floor.”

“I understood.”

I look understandably at the light from the second floor window. So, I take things from the car after Khun Sam has turned it off. We will stay in a separate house, which looks like a compact shipping container with a modern interior, contrasting with the wooden house.

“My love decorated. Studied this area.”

“I understood. Cool.” Khun Sam said in awe. “If I buy a new house, I’ll get your husband to decorate for me.”

“Oh!...” She looks embarrassed. “Husband?”

“Ah... you’re not married yet?”

“I’m married, but this word ‘husband’ is a little strange. I’ve never used it before.”

“Why?”

“I’m sorry, it’s hard to explain. By the way, Khun Sam and…”

“I am Mon.” I introduce myself quickly. “You can call me Mon. No problems.”

“Khun Sam and Mon are on a family trip, correct?”

Khun Sam slightly raises her eyebrow when asked this way.

“We are a couple.”

I look at Khun Sam in astonishment. But Earngai smiles and nods understandingly.

“I understand. So, rest well tonight. If you wake up early, you can go for a walk. The weather is really nice here.”

“Any dental clinics around here?” I ask her, because Khun Sam seems to be suffering from her toothache. Earngai nods.

“Yes, in the city, near the market.”

“An interior like this has a dental clinic.” Khun Sam talks to herself. I touch her arm to alert her what she said aloud.

“Khun Sam!”

“Then be our guests. Any problem you have, you can call me anytime.”

When the hostess leaves, I scold Khun Sam.

“Why did I tell her we’re a couple? Not all people accept a relationship like this.”

“We came far away where no one knows us, right? I just wanted to announce that you’re my girlfriend…but she wasn’t even surprised.”

“She must have been surprised, yes, but she didn’t show any respect for us. Let’s go to sleep. You need to rest. You drove too long”

“If we had gone to Hong Kong or Japan, it wouldn’t have been so difficult. But you refused to go abroad.”

Why does she put the blame on everyone else?

Even though she complained so much, when her head hit the pillow she was fast asleep. And it was like Earngeai said last night, the weather here is so fresh in the morning. There is a slight fog.

As I'm enjoying the fresh air, I see someone hovering around Khun Sam's car.

"What are you doing?"

"Oops!"

The girl winces when I ask. The girl with the long black hair turns her face slowly towards me. I'm stunned by the woman in front of me. She is so charming, like a model, thin face and tall. Now she is looking at me.

"I wasn't doing anything, just looking... You must be Eai's guest."

"Ah yes. Is that you?"

"I'm another hostess. My name is Kainlong." The model continues to stare at me. Now I'm bewitched by her charm.

"Nice to meet you, Kainlong."

"You're..."

"Mon."

"Mon?"

"That."

"This car is yours? You are so rich. Doesn't look like a millionaire.

Is she a curious girl or just straight forward? Am I still her guest? Respect me. Ahh. Anyway, I'm familiar with Khun Sam. I do not care.

"Ahhh."

"I didn't mean to say that you look poor, but you don't have that aura."

"Yes."

"Why do you look upset? How can I explain to you? This car is very expensive. And judging by your *look*, a motorcycle would suit you better."

With that is better? I smile with tears in my eyes.

“I didn’t mean to upset you. You match the interior, that’s it.”

There...

“Anyway, I’m just curious. Since you’re so rich, why didn’t you go to Hong Kong, Japan or Europe? Why did you choose the interior?”

“I am afraid of flying. So we drove here.”

“OK I understand. Even though you could afford a luxury car, did you choose a yellow taxi-like one?”

“Kain!”

“Ouch... Why did you hit me?”

Earngeai, who came out of the house, must have heard what we were talking about, so he slapped Kainlong’s hand to stop her. I just smile at them. If Kainlong went to Khun Sam, she would have beaten her too. What a terrible hostess.

“How did I do such a thing to our guest? Her car is so cool, why are you bothering her?”

“This model should be crimson or black. Why did she choose yellow? Just put a little sign that turns into a taxi.”

“I like yellow.”

Khun Sam said from behind me. She glares at Kainlong indignantly. Kainlong looks closely at Khun Sam.

“You must own the car... Good looking and charming. Have I seen you before...?”

“Maybe in the magazines. I’ve already given a few interviews.”

I can see something between Khun Sam and Kainlong. They are trying to bluff each other. Before the situation gets worse, Eai steps in to end this war.

“In the morning, I recommend you walk near the market, it’s very lively.”

“It seems good. We’d better go to the market. Nice to meet you, Kainlong.” I smile at them and walk away. “But we haven’t met your husband yet. Please say hello to him for us. Khun Sam wants to hire you as an interior designer.”

“You already met him.”

“Hm.”

Eai points to the tall girl next to her and smiles from ear to ear.

“Kainlong is my love.”

“So that’s why she wasn’t surprised when Khun Sam said we’re a couple. She is also married to a girl, like us. Also, Kainlong is so beautiful.”

I speak while we are going to the market. As for Khun Sam, she is still grumpy and dissatisfied with something.

“She is more or less. You are exaggerating.”

“Don’t you agree that Kainlong is beautiful?”

“No, she is not beautiful, since she called Miss Duan Pen a taxi.”

“Who is Duan Pen?”

“My car. Do not. Don’t call Duan Pen a car, she might get irritated. Her full name is Miss Duan Pen and her nickname is ‘The one who lights up the sky’.

“Duan Pen is your car and it is a miss.” How lovely. “If Kainlong isn’t beautiful, then what is? Good appearance? Good skin? She must not live in the countryside... And Earngai said that she is married, they are married.... Ahhh, I’m so shy.”

I lift my hands to touch my cheeks and imagine a wedding ceremony. Ahh... How would it be? Who would wear a pantsuit and who would wear a wedding dress?

“Do you want to get married?”

“Not really, I saw it in the paper. Didn’t expect to see this in person.”

“Will marry me?”

“Crazy, what are you saying? Do not play with that. You are a Mhom Luang. You will dishonor your family if you marry a girl like me.” I giggle, but Khun Sam is silent. She looks at me indignantly.

“As? I’m an ML, so what? Am I superior to you?”

“I already know, ML is an ordinary person. But when I think you’re going to marry a woman, it shouldn’t be. It is not good.”

“Don’t you want to marry me?”

“Not. Is not it.” I’m still laughing. “Don’t get serious. We are talking about Earngeai, not about us.”

“If I want to marry you, will you marry me?”

And now she’s more serious. Her gaze doesn’t hide a joke and I stop laughing.

“I will not go.”

“Why?”

“I am not worthy.”

She looks at me and bites her lip, like she’s impatient. Then she turns her face and walks away.

“I’ll look for the dental clinic. If you want to go to the market, you can go.”

“But it’s in the same direction.”

“Leave me alone.”

Khun Sam quickly walks away, and I don’t dare follow her because I’m afraid she’ll be mad at me. I can only look at her painfully.

I’m really not worthy... I have to be humble here.

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Chapter 38 -

Chapter 38 – To Be Announced

I returned to our stay alone. Earngeai, who is talking to his birds outside, looks at me curiously before heading towards me.

“Forgot something?”

“No, I just felt a little dizzy. So I let Khun Sam go to the market alone.”

Now I’m so depressed. She feels something strange about me and asks.

“What’s it? Why do you look so upset? It’s your vacation, isn’t it?”

“Ah...” I don’t know how to answer this question, so I look away and see that Kainlong is still circling Khun Sam’s car. “Kainlong is very interested in Miss Duan Pen.”

“Miss Duan Pen?”

“It’s the name of the car, Khun Sam named it Duan Pen, the nickname is ‘The one who lights up the sky’.”

“Beautiful name.”

Earngeai is laughing and I smile too when I think of the lovely person the car is named after.

“Kainlong is obsessed with Duan Pen. If she wasn’t, she wouldn’t be circling the car like this. But she likes to ridicule, she can’t see who is richer or better than her.” Earngeai shakes his head and laughs. “Looks like I’m going to have to buy a new car. How much is it?”

“I don’t know. I’ve only heard that it’s expensive.”

The hostess continues to look pensively at the yellow car. I look at the little girl, who’s acting like she’s going to buy it, so I’m a little taken aback.

“You will buy?”

“If Kainlong likes it, I’ll buy it for her.”

Wow, what a spender.

“It seems good. Being able to spend money on the people we love is something I want. I want to be able to do the best for Khun Sam, but I couldn’t afford something like that.”

“Why are you saying that?”

“I’m acting like a little girl. Ah... I’m so poor, on the other hand, Khun Sam is so rich. There is this class difference between us.”

“You think too much. Nowadays, there is no such thing as class.”

“You say that because you have a house, you have your own business...”

“Before, I didn’t have anything you saw... Unlike Kainlong, she was always rich.” Earngeai looks at the other girl. “Because we love each other so much, she sacrificed a lot to live here with me.”

“Is she really that rich?”

“Millionaire. Seeing that car means she misses her old life.” Earngesai said this with a bit of sadness and hurries to hide it with a smile. “What? I’m calming you down, why am I sad all of a sudden?”

“Have you already married Kainlong?” This is the question I’m still curious about the answer to because I don’t believe girls like us can have a traditional wedding ceremony. “Married as a man and a woman.”

“It’s real. That ridiculously rich girl asked me to marry her.” She shows me the ring with the letter ‘K’ on her finger. “She kept her promise. I said I wanted to get married, so she married me.”

“No one objected?”

“We had several obstacles, but we managed to overcome them all. In the end, love is about two people. Class, money, status or whatever is nothing. We do not include money or assets in the basis of our relationship. For Kain and I, we just love each other... from the soul... I’m not sure what word to use to express our love.”

“... Tell me about your relationship, no need to go into details. I would like to know.”

“Tell? Ah, I’m a little ashamed. Well...” EarngEai pulls me by the hand to enter the house, she leads me to the second floor where she has a computer in the corner of the room. “It better read like a comic book. Kainlong drew on a website. It will be faster than reading everything I wrote.”

“He wrote?”

“I am a writer, Kain is an artist... Leia, I have never told anyone that the story is based on true events.”

She smiles at me before we hear Khun Sam’s car alarm go off.

“I will be back in a moment. It must be Kainlong’s work.”

And I’m left alone at the desk. So I open the file. It’s called ‘COMPANY’ in the comic book version.

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Ah... Two hours passed.

I read it really fast and stopped at a ‘To be continued...’. My heart is beating so fast. I read the comic knowing it was based on Earngesai’s true story with Kainlong.

So many obstacles in the way, at first I thought it was a Chaoplanoi novel, which is filled with young girls' dreams.

I go down to the first floor and see Kainlong having a good conversation with her love. I smile at the two. The girl with the beautiful eyes, who was waiting for me, is waving her hands to call me.

"What's up? It was fun?"

"I don't know if I should say whether I found the story amusing or not. It was his life. Both."

"All right. If it was fun or not, you can tell us. A designer will be proud of her handiwork." Earngesai rests his chin on Kainlong's shoulder. "Are you feeling better? After reading our love story."

"Well, my problems are minor now that I compare them to yours. But I couldn't finish the story because I needed to buy coins to read the rest. I don't have pennies. Ahh."

"I was right, she has no money."

"Kain!"

Kainlong said bluntly and was scolded by his wife. I laugh at the situation because I'm not worried about it. She's the kind of innocent girl who doesn't mince words, like Khun Sam, but Khun Sam is more giddy.

"Why are you so worried? If your girlfriend loves you, just love her back. Take it easy." Kainlong must have heard something from his beloved. "Worrying doesn't make anything better."

"Yes."

"But you are so poor, unlike your girlfriend."

"Kain!"

Earngesai scolds his beloved, but it seems Kainlong doesn't care.

"I'm saying money doesn't matter. A rich man may want a rich woman for business reasons, but in the end he will have lovers to supply his needs... with an understanding mind."

"Oh! Earngesai looks admiringly at his beloved. "What a beautiful reason..."

“Millionaires like us... I mean, me and the taxi owner.” She keeps teasing. “We just want someone who understands and loves us. So stop being silly. It’s the tip I give you.”

I smile and thank her for being open and proud. Sometimes her words hurt me, but it was a good tip.

“Thank you so much, Kainlong. I understand.”

Because of her tip, I have more motivation and hope about our difference in class, status, and age. I must have worried a lot about it and insulted myself for forgetting that Khun Sam loves me the way I am. I just devalued myself. I need to apologize to her. Now she must be grumpy.

First, I go to the market to find her, but the market must be closed because I spent a lot of time reading the comic. But I hope not, maybe I’ll get lucky. There are still a few stores open in this little town. I’m looking for a dental office. It shouldn’t be difficult in a small town.

Ring, Ring

The front door bell rings as I push open the door. I see Khun Sam at the front counter, she is touching her cheek and talking curiously to the dentist. Let me guess. She just got her toothache treated.

“Khun Sam.”

Khun Sam and the dentist look at me at the same time and another beautiful face bewitches me. What wonder city is this? It’s full of beautiful people. Kainlong, who looks like she stepped off the cover of a magazine and now this dentist.

“Huh.”

Khun Sam makes a hoarse sound and turns his face away. The dentist looks at us and raises her eyebrows as she smiles. It makes my heart race.

“Beautiful.”

“Hey?”

“What did you say?” Khun Sam looks at me curiously and then looks at the dentist behind the counter.

“Are you complimenting the dentist?”

“Yes.”

“I thought it was me.”

“Why do I need to praise you all the time?” I look at Khun Sam, who raises her eyebrows. “How it was?”

“Cavities.” The pretty dentist adorably squints at Khun Sam. “You need to brush your teeth right before bed.”

“But I didn’t eat candy.”

“No matter what you eat, you need to brush your teeth properly.”

“Can I kiss?”

“Khun Sam!” I nearly hit her for asking the dentist this innocent question. The dentist looks at us after noticing, but doesn’t say anything.

“Wait a while before kissing. You are grown up. If you have more cavities, your younger sister will tease you.”

“She’s not my sister, she’s my girlfriend.”

It seems that Khun Sam is very proud to announce to the whole world that I am his girlfriend. I am ashamed. The dentist is not surprised by us, she just smiles.

This city is not surprised by the relationship between two women. Is it normal around here?

Ring, Ring

The front door bell rings again for a short girl with a cheerful voice, which makes the dentist smile from ear to ear.

“Pam. Let’s have dinner.”

“Hmm. She was waiting for you...” The dentist replies. Then she turns to talk to Khun Sam. “Don’t forget, whatever you eat, brush your teeth well before bed.”

“Even if I fuck my girlfriend, right?”

“Khun Sam!”

Dentist Pam snickers.

“Regardless of what you eat, if you use your ‘mouth’, you need to brush your teeth well... To maintain your health and whatever you’re eating...”

“Have you eaten your sweetheart yet?” Khun Sam asks the dentist as he looks at the small girl who just walked in.

“Sometimes, she’s like candy alive.”

The dentist looks at the little girl. And we follow the gaze. That girl, who didn’t hear what we said, looks at us and smiles.

“Something wrong? I feel like I was mentioned.”

“Let’s eat. I’m hungry.”

The pretty dentist smiles at us and leaves with the girl. I see the two walking hand in hand.

This makes Khun Sam and I look at each other.

“Are they a couple?”

“Perhaps.”

“Are they all lesbians here? Are we not strangers?”

“It’s normal in every girls’ school. So simple.”

“Do you think they are married like Kainlong and Earngaei?”

“I don’t know.”

Then Khun Sam sulks again and leaves the clinic, as if she’s expecting an apology from me.

“Khun Sam, are you still mad?”

“Leave me alone.”

“I’m very sorry.”

“I will not apologize.”

“Please.” I run over and grab her arm, lean my head on her shoulder and ignore the stares. “You are wrong, I forgive you.”

“It’s not the same. Saw? We don’t love the same.”

“How not? I’ve loved you since fourth grade.”

The grumpy one stops walking.

“He who loved first does not mean he loves more. Is that you. You made me upset. Lately, I’m the only one who shows that he loves a lot. So I just tried to ask you to marry me and you turned it down. I’m ML Sam, who had a fiance who really wanted to marry me, but I turned him down because of you. Shame on me.”

“So grumpy.”

“It is true.”

“If you don’t care about others and insist on marrying me, then I will.”

“Hmm.”

“Really. I accept. I don’t care what others will think. You’re a Mhom Luang, so what? You’re richer than me, so what?”

“Hmm. True, you are far inferior to me.”

“Khun Sam...”

I don’t seem to be able to say any more because she’s covered my mouth and is laughing at me for teasing me.

“Please love me a lot. Even though you are inferior to me, I love you. If you’re not my good girl, I won’t love you anymore.”

“If you don’t want to love me anymore, be my guest. That’s it.”

I walk in front and she takes my arm. Before I was reconciling, now it’s her turn.

“What? A minute of reconciliation, really?”

“You are destroying this. I was trying to console myself that love alone is enough and that I don’t care what others think, but you destroyed my hope.”

“I was just kidding... So, are you going to marry me?”

“If you want, I will. Even if it’s a little weird.” I scratch my cheek with my finger.

“Okay, I do.”

“Is it that easy?”

“So easy. So when we get back together I will announce to everyone that we are in a relationship.”

I laugh to hide my embarrassment and look at the gorgeous woman who wants so badly to announce our relationship.

“Yes, I’m counting on you. We will let the whole world know.”

Just one more day before we have to head back to Bangkok. The happiness was short-lived, but it created sweet memories. We don’t care about the people here because nobody knows us. On the other hand, they were more focused on working than minding their own business.

But we found something wrong. Khun Sam and I are almost on the border of Thailand, but something like this could happen to any of us and amazingly it happened to Khun Sam.

While we were happily walking and taking pictures in the market for souvenirs, we heard a voice in the distance.

“Little girl.”

“ . . . ”

“Little girl.”

“ . . . ”

“Khun Sam!”

Someone screams. We shuddered and turned toward the voice. A woman sitting in a small chair with painting supplies is waving at us. Her face looks familiar and makes me keep my eyes interested in her.

But Khun Sam is more interested in her than I am and now starts running towards the woman.

“Khun Nueng!”

Khun Sam stops in front of the woman who called her and the woman wraps her arms around Khun Sam.

“I thought I had seen it wrong. But it is you, Khun Sam.”

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Chapter 39 -

Khun Sam, who is shorter, is wrapped in Khun Nueng's arms.

"What are you doing here, Khun Nueng?"

"Just travelling, what a surprise. Let's sit down."

Khun Sam looks at me and I don't understand what's going on. Then she pulls me by the hand and makes me sit down.

"Mon... This is my older sister. ML Sippakorn."

"Just call me Nueng."

I raise my hand awkwardly to shake it. My God, we found Khun Sam's sister here, so far from Bangkok. Casually dressed, comfortable, with a bit of indie style and like an everyday woman, she piqued my curiosity.

"Where have you been all these years? We lost touch for so long."

"I was traveling the world. When the money ran out, I went back to Thailand for a while to earn more money, then I'll travel again. By the way, why are you here? It's so sparse. I didn't expect to find you here."

"Just a vacation. Slow down my life. I am fed up with going abroad."

"How did you get here?"

"I drove."

"Ah! My little girl has grown so much. She is no longer Grandma's Barbie." Then, Khun Nueng looks at me with interest. "Is she your friend?"

Khun Sam remains silent for a moment before he responds to Khun Nueng by nodding his head.

"Yes, she's my friend."

Since we arrived here, Khun Sam has not stopped advertising what we are, but now with his sister, it seems that all his bravery has been absorbed by a black hole. I really want to be upset with her, but I understand the situation at the moment.

"Why did you come with a friend? Where is the Clerk?"

“Kirk?”

“I hate his name. I asked him several times what it meant, but he always said it was to make it easier when I went abroad. You never told me the true meaning.”

Why is she curious about something as small as the meaning of his name?

“He is in Bangkok. He didn’t come with us.”

“Will you marry him?”

“Never.”

“Did you break up with him? What did grandma say?” Khun Nueng is talking, but he doesn’t take his eyes off me. “Is she really your friend? Looking at her age, she appears to be much younger.”

“I am an employee in her office.”

I introduce myself to her in an attempt to help Khun Sam, but Khun Nueng is smarter than I thought.

“Sam wouldn’t go on vacation with an employee. Tell me the truth, you’re in a relationship, right?”

“Khun Nueng...”

Khun Sam’s older sister is excited and waves her hand carelessly.

“Please trust me. You can tell me the truth, don’t forget we went to the same school. Relationship between girls is normal for me.” Khun Nueng raises his eyebrows at me and lightly kicks my leg. “Tell me, you are in a relationship, right?”

“Ah...” I look at Khun Sam, she nods giving me permission. So I tell the truth. “Yes.”

“Wow! My little girl has really grown up. You dare displease our grandmother. Does she know you have a girlfriend?”

“She does not know.”

“Are you going to tell her?”

“I have no reason to say. She’s not doing very well...”

“She pretends. If you keep worrying about our grandmother, when will she live out her life?” The older sister runs her tongue across her front teeth as she says. “Look at me. I was forced, everything broke and I decided to leave it all behind. Do not be afraid.”

“Because you left us, everything got worse.” Khun Sam says coldly. But Khun Nueng looks at her and smiles.

“Are you blaming me?”

“I just said what I saw. When you left, all the pressure fell on Khun Song.”

“E a Khun Song se suicidou.”

“So, it was my fault, huh?”

Khun Nueng points a finger at herself and shakes her head disapprovingly. “My little girl will say that Khun Song committed suicide because of me. Do you understand that? I was used and forced by grandma, the suicide should have been me.”

“Do you ever feel guilty?”

“At first, I felt yes. But when I realized that I should stand on my own two feet, I would never go back. The weak will lose. And Khun Song was the weak one.”

“Khun Song se foi.”

“So Grandma put all her attention on you, my little girl... And now, you have a girlfriend. Wow. What is she going to say?”

“We better go.” Khun Sam gets up as if she wants to end the conversation because she can’t confront her own sister. “I was happy to see you here.”

“Why such a hurry? Talk more with me. At least let me draw it for you.” Khun Nueng grabs her wrist and looks Khun Sam from head to toe. “Little girl, you must be very rich. She looks at her skin, her clothes. Even if you dress casually, you stand out.”

“...”

“I will draw you. Is not expensive. Support me. I haven’t had money to buy food for two days.”

“Serious? Khun Nueng, haven’t you eaten anything yet?”

She looks sympathetically at her older sister. But Khun Nueng is so excited, so she smiles as if she wants to say something with her eyes.

“I chose my path. I have to accept. When the time comes, you will decide yours.”

Khun Nueng looks at me and smiles, as if he wants to tell me something.

What...

The vacations are over. It's time to head back to Bangkok. Since Khun Sam reunited with her sister, she's been quieter. So I try to calm her heart. I don't know how she is, but she looks bad.

“What are you thinking? You can talk to me.”

“I am worried about Khun Nueng.” Khun Sam keeps looking intently at the track as she talks to me. “And mad at her at the same time.”

“What are you mad about?”

“She is selfish. She left us facing a lot of difficult things here.”

“She must have her reasons.”

“We all have our reasons. But Khun Nueng is so mean. I understand why she left everything behind.” Khun Sam sighs. “But she doesn't feel anything for what happened to Khun Song. Even at the funeral she didn't show up.”

“I think...” I stop to think about what I should and shouldn't say. So I decide to speak. “I think you should be happy to see your sister after not seeing her for so long. How long has it been?”

“Five years.”

“Let go of the past and enjoy what you have now. At least Khun Nueng is alive and smiling all the time.”

“She does not have money. I gave all the money I brought her and withdrew another 20000 baht for her.”

NT: Approximately R\$ 2820 at the current exchange rate.

“Seriously, you're more worried about her than mad, right?” I smile at Khun Sam who doesn't outline anything. “Did you get her phone number?”

Khun Sam widens his eyes for a moment and looks at me with tears in his eyes.

“I do not forget.”

“But I asked her for you.” I laugh, look at my cell phone screen and show Khun Nueng’s number. “That way, you can call her whenever you want... Watch out, Khun Sam! Focus on the road!”

She immediately focuses on the road again, because the car was pulling over to the shoulder.

“You are so thoughtful.”

“Call her when you miss her. Khun Nueng said he would give me her number in case she needed to borrow money from you.”

“Give you the number to ask me for money?” Before, she wasn’t like that.”

“Must be a joke. She might be reluctant to give you her number.”

“Hum.”

“This time let’s go back to the real world. Argh. It’s time to look for a new job.” I sigh. “I also need to make new friends. Oh, I just made friends here.”

“You don’t have to resign. I am the lady. I will not fire you, who would dare to fire you?”

“You shouldn’t do that. You are the boss. It should strictly follow its own rules. If not, they will create rumors about you.”

“Whatever, I won’t let you leave.” she said sullenly.

“Khun Sam.”

“Nobody but me can fire you.”

But... did she forget about the other boss?

When I go back to work, immediately Mr. Kirk calls me in to talk and show the boss power he has over me.

“Make your choice. Are you going to resign? Or I will fire you.”

Khun Sam, who is with us, is glaring at Mr. Kirk. If she’d had a knife, he would have stabbed him.

“Kirk, please honor my wish. I’m the other lady.”

“What I am doing is less than what you did.” Mr. Kirk sits in Khun Sam’s chair. “The company rules are clear, I cannot make exceptions. Not only Mon will be affected by the rule, but Yah as well. I just told her to quit her job because I heard she has a secret affair with a man in the same department who has a wife and child. Recently, his wife came here full of rage. So I had to deal with the situation myself.”

“I see, you intend to get revenge on me, right?”

“Whatever. I’m just getting out of trouble here...” Mr. Kirk looks at me and smirks. “Please understand me.”

“All right. I understand.”

I answer him even though I don’t agree. I don’t regret being fired. But I am sad to have lost a good brother, who now looks at me with indifference.

“Well, maybe it’s harder.”

“Even if you fired her, everything will remain the same, nothing has changed.” Khun Sam said slowly. “The difference is, I hate you even more now, Kirk.”

“If you hate me, it means you still have feelings for me.”

“So, if you think so, I’ll show you what I’m capable of... Watch.”

Khun Sam grabs me by the wrist and pulls me out of the room. Mr. Kirk, who has seen Khun Sam do strange things, runs after us.

“Attention everyone, Kornkamon has resigned.” Khun Sam announces loudly. Now everyone is looking at each other and paying attention to me. Now, I’m in the spotlight.

“Sam, what are you doing?” Mr. Kirk asks, but Khun Sam continues.

“I broke up with Kirk and am now in a relationship with Kornkamon, as a couple... I mean, girlfriends.” She explains it clearly. Of course, everyone is confused.

“I do not know how to explain.”

“I would like to inform everyone about this. I broke up with Kirk and now I’m dating Mon. Thanks for listening.”

Khun Sam pulls me out of the office immediately. Mr. Kirk follows and grabs my wrist to stop us.

“Sam, why did you do that? You humiliated me!”

“You did it first.” She looks down at my wrist which is gripped by Mr. Kirk. Looks like she’s jealous of me. “Please release Mon’s wrist. I don’t like to see anyone touching my girlfriend.”

“How do you see her being better than me? Who came first?”

“But you already have your girl.”

“But...”

“That’s enough, Kirk. Don’t make things worse. I still consider you my friend. If you don’t stop, I will really hate you.”

And they are fighting with their eyes. The loser is Mr. Kirk. He lets go of my wrist sadly.

“I love you, Sam.”

“I do not love you.”

“Will not give up. I will do anything to get her back!”

“Your problem. But I warn you right away, it won’t work. You will only piss me off more.”

Khun Sam pulls me into the elevator as Mr. Kirk watches us. Then she squeezes my wrist tighter. Even though she’s acting cold, I know she’s hurt.

“Khun Sam...”

“All right. Hurting someone is so painful, but sometimes it’s necessary.”

I look at Khun Sam, I rest my head on her shoulder as if I want to be loved.

“Okay, Khun Sam, whatever.”

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Chapter 40 -

Chapter 40 – My Dear

My resignation happened so fast, everything I planned went down the drain. But it was good Mr. Kirk forcing me to resign. All I can do now is look for a new job. By the way, my new job came very quickly.

“You can work with me as my secretary, a salary in excess of twenty thousand with no interviews required.” Tee is trying to be cool. “I will support you. I don’t care about rumours.”

Khun Sam looks at his friend.

“Why so easy? Any hidden intentions?”

“Why do you need to complicate things? Just let her work here.”

“Are you going to flirt with Mon?”

“If I wanted to flirt with Mon, I would have done it since the first time I met her.” Tee looks at Khun Sam defiantly. “If she’s that scared, I’ll flirt with her from now on.”

“I won’t let you work with her.” Khun Sam crosses his arms as he leans against the wall.

“I won’t let you work anywhere. Stay at home and be my maid.”

“Nooooo, what a spender! My God.” Kate said. Then she smiles and shrugs. “Please curb your jealousy. Mon has his own life to live. If she gets hit on and doesn’t pay attention, there’s nothing to worry about.”

“I don’t like the way other people look at her. I feel strange. It looks like her body is being scanned.”

“There. Who will scan it?” Jim said irritably because of pregnancy hormones.

“Awww. Nobody? When I first saw Mon, I did it myself.”

“Psycho!” Tee crosses his arms over his chest. “When you look at us, your friends, do you imagine our bodies?”

While Kate and Tee are nervous, only Jim talks to Khun Sam.

“If your scan is good, please tell me if I’m having a boy or a girl. I want to give birth soon, I want to drink liquor, but I can’t.”

“I can’t believe you came from a high society family.” Khun Sam said. “You look like you came from the favela.”

“Am I being scolded by PP? Sorry babe, I don’t feel a thing.” Jim answers.

“Let Mon work with Tee, she needs to have her own life and she has to take care of her parents. And as for you, she has her own life too, she has her grandmother. We all have our own burden. Stop being spoiled.”

“That’s right, Khun Sam. I want to have my own job. It will be nice to work with Tee, she will help you report on me. Standing close to her like that, no one will dare to approach me.”

“Yeah, or Tee will tell everyone Mon is her girl. No one will dare anything. Starting here as a secretary, with a salary of twenty thousand... Much better than in your office.” Jim said as he picked snot out of his nose.

“Come on, Khun Sam. Do not worry about me. I will be working here with Tee and her office is closer to my house than her office.”

Then she suddenly glares at me and refuses.

“I will not allow it!”

“What the hell?”

“Close to your house means... you won’t spend your nights with me anymore.”

“Ah...” Stunned by this, I prepare to respond, but she cuts me off and continues to shake her head.

“I won’t allow it. You should be my stay at home wife. I will pay you salary.”

“Khun Sa...”

“Let’s not talk about it anymore. Don’t tell Aunt Pom you quit, if she finds out she won’t let you stay with me.”

Her friends look at each other and sigh. They should let me handle this myself with Khun Sam. What should I do? Khun Sam is afraid I won’t be staying with her anymore since I’m going to work with Tee.

Time is ticking, we still haven’t reached an agreement. I don’t want to stop working and be a housewife. But I don’t want to fight her, I need to find a way. I’m very stressed.

I didn’t work for five days and I was shifting between my house and Khun Sam’s house. But I stayed at her house more. And she left work early every day to spend more time with me.

“It’s good to be home with you.”

She said as we watched television together. She bought me lots of snacks. I think she has plans for tonight, judging by the drinks she brought.

Even though I'm weak to liquor, she buys more.

"But I'm bored of watching television. I have nothing to do."

"So can you hang out at the department store, or are you broke?" Khun Sam hurries to get his wallet and hands me a thousand bill without thinking. "Take and buy what you want."

"..."

"What's it?"

"I am not okay with this." She said just as she was thinking. And I look at Khun Sam, who is confused. "How can I accept your money?"

"Why not? You're my girlfriend."

"Others will say I'm with you because of your money."

"But I am really rich."

"..."

"You seem upset with me."

"Yes. I don't like what you're doing, throwing me your money." I get up and walk away without saying anything else. Khun Sam follows me confused. She grabs my wrist to stop me.

"That's not what I meant. You are bored, so I gave you money for shopping."

I close my eyes and try to understand the woman in front of me. I won't get mad at her... I won't.

"I don't want to live off you."

"But you can."

"Khun Sam!"

"..."

“I don’t want our relationship to be based on benefits. One day, if we break up, you’ll blame me.”

Upon hearing the word ‘break up’, Khun Sam looks at me indignantly. She is always sensitive about everything related to our relationship, especially the word ‘breakup’.

“Are you going to break up with me?”

“I was just setting an example. Nothing is immutable, today you love me a lot, tomorrow you may not.”

“I love you everyday.”

“I just gave you an example.”

“I won’t let you say that. I will not break up with you.”

“I won’t break up with you either.”

“Then don’t say those things.”

“Ah...” Khun Sam approaches me. Seeing her get more serious, I get a little scared of her. “Okay, I won’t say that anymore.”

“I will punish you.”

“Eh...” I look at her and I know exactly what she wants. “Whether I’m mad at you or not, you always do this to me. Heavens!”

Khun Sam pulls me upstairs by the wrist. Surprised and ticklish, I laugh out loud as she throws me onto the bed.

“Uh, Khun Sam, you are short but strong.”

“Don’t say the word end anymore.” Khun Sam reaches out and climbs on top of me. She asks me like she’s begging for my love. “When I heard that, I felt sad.”

“Is afraid?” I lift my hand to touch her face. I don’t think I can stop loving her. “I’m not breaking up with you. I don’t want to regret it. If we break up, it will be because you said so, not me.”

“Never.” Khun Sam unbuttons her own blouse, revealing her bra. My heart is beating so hard. She knows I’m sensitive to her body.

“Of course, never.” I take off my shirt to get ready for her and touch her neck with my hand. “I can not live without you.”

“Why do you love Me.”

“Yes, but there are other reasons.”

Khun Sam leans down to kiss me passionately and starts down to my neck and ear.

“What others?”

“Your lips, Khun Sam... Uhhhh...” I grip his hair tightly. “Your hands.”

Her hands masterfully unbutton my bra and she touches my body, awakening another self within me.

“Oh, you love many things about me.”

“Then how would it end with you? You know me well.” My emotions are floating in the air, I don't forget to admire her and smile. Khun Sam smiles back and bites my breasts gently.

“Today, hold on longer. I want it to be slow.” I use both of my hands to gently touch her face and pull her closer, then turn her upside down. Now, she's facing my private part.

“Mon...”

“Let me do it. Let's feel together.”

We change positions all the time. Usually Khun Sam comes first, then me. But today, I don't want to rush things, let's let it happen slowly and full of emotions.

We take off our clothes, piece by piece, until our bodies are completely naked. Even though I told her to take it slow, my heart didn't listen. I'm penetrating her faster and faster in her sensitive spot. Letting her moan painfully, louder and louder. When she's almost at her peak, I stop. Not to tease, but like she said...

I want us to reach the peak together.

I love her scent. Sometimes I would like to thank her mother for giving birth to her. It's not weird wanting to bite someone when they're in love. I want to eat her and have all of her.

Because love is so powerful...

The more I look at this woman, who's moaning beneath my body, the more my heart sinks. There's a lot of emotion and love. It's affection for me, my body is all wet, it's hard to hold on.

“My dear, let me help you.”

“What...”

What she said makes me uncontrollably hotter. She uses her hand like a pro. Now my vision is blurry.

Not yet... I want more.

I climb on top of her body and move my hips in time with my rhythm, our skin is wet and touching. Our emotions are building uncontrollably.

“Honey...” I’m holding her face and begging. “Say it again, call me honey. Again again.”

“Sweetheart...” Khun Sam bites my shoulder gently. “Is good? Are you enjoying it?”

“It tastes... more.” I hurry her up indicating I’m almost there. “I’m almost... Uhhh... Ahhh.”

“Dear...”

“Ah...” I’m holding her hair. Then she forces my face down to kiss her. I wrap my legs around her waist as if she wants to share what I’m feeling. A part of her body is still inside me. I feel like she’s bending her finger, trying to touch that spot...

“Ahhh. Khun Sam, don’t move. I can not take it anymore.”

“I want to know where the real... G-spot is.”

I pull away from her a bit to look at her.

“Then let’s try.”

I was the one who said to take it slow. But we keep making yummy in furious game. Khun Sam lays down next to me and closes his eyes, exhausted. I look at her and smile proudly.

“Are you looking at me?”

“Oh, I thought you were sleeping.”

Khun Sam looks at me with narrowed eyes.

“We don’t drink, why were you so mad?”

“No way. I just let my feelings guide me.” I turn to rest my chin on his shoulder. Now, our noses are touching and we’re closer. “Is that true, the G-spot?”

“You learned, right? How did you learn about it?”

“I learned from us making love.”

“Jeez... making love?” Khun Sam is a little surprised when she hears this sentence, she must be ashamed. “It is funny.”

“It’s the same as your ‘having sex’” I laugh and touch her tasty little nose.

“Do you get turned on when I call you darling?”

“Oops, did I make it that obvious?” Now I’m ashamed.

“Yes, I said ‘sweetheart’ by chance and you moaned so loudly.”

“It makes me feel closer to you, like you and Mr. Kirk.” But after hearing his name, she gets upset. “Mr. Kirk must hate me a lot.”

“He’ll be fine. Kirk is an easy guy. Why are we talking about the others in my bed?” Khun Sam stands and faces me. “Do you want to be called darling?”

“I like it, but not that much. It’s best left to call me that on special occasions.” I make a face and she smiles and kisses me softly.

“Right. But we are a couple. We should call each other with special nicknames.”

“As?”

“As others do. They call themselves chubby, baby, sweetie, feinha or darling.”

“Do you like any of these?”

“I’ll leave you that as homework.”

“Homework?”

“Yes, because I’m already going to sleep.”

“Ah, I was thinking maybe we would have a second round.”

Khun Sam is shocked. But I laugh because I just wanted to tease her.

"I'm just kidding. Let's rest. See you tomorrow... Aaah, why didn't you tell me you were sleepy?"

Khun Sam pushes me and unexpectedly climbs on top of me.

"One more round looks good. I will not refuse your invitation."

Some noise downstairs wakes me up. Now, Khun Sam is not here, she already went to work. It's 10 am.

What is that noise?

Or did she not go to work today?

When I think about that possibility I smile and remember the moments of the night before. We demonstrate how much we love each other, so she must be exhausted and missed work.

I'll think it's great not to be alone today.

I get out of bed and put on a casual dress, because there's only Khun Sam and me here. We've even seen each other naked, so I don't focus on dressing right.

She left me some homework and now I know what to call her.

"My dear!"

I scream for Khun Sam, but someone I don't know is downstairs. My gut tells me he's no stranger and no thief, I can see all of his seniority and skill. A platinum haired lady gives me a judgmental look.

"Who are you, young lady?"

Putz...

Like I said... I felt like she wasn't a stranger. Even though I haven't met her before, I know I should be considerate of her. Khun Sam never let anyone in, not even her friends. So whoever can enter must be a special person.

Very, very special!

"Good Morning." I bow to greet her. Now, I feel like I'm going to be petrified when her beautiful brown eyes stare at me.

“I said ‘who are you, young lady?’”

“Mon, I am an employee of Khun Sam.”

“Now she lets anyone in like that?”

The powerful and frightening lady walks towards me and looks me from head to toe. When I realize what I’m wearing and no underwear, I hasten to cross my arms for fear of showing what I’ve done through my clothes.

“I’m Mon... Khun Sam’s friend.”

“Employee or friend? Choose an option.”

“Ah... h...”

“You must be the girl Kirk told me about.”

As I thought.

“Grandfather?”

A small, mysterious smile... from her. What scares me is the ‘mysterious’ because I don’t know how to deal with it.

“Ah... You are cute.”

“...”

“You are my granddaughter’s girlfriend Khun Sam.”

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