

Gap Pink Theory Novel

Chapter 46 -

Chapter 46 – Khun Nueng

Khun Nueng holds my hand to steady me. We are facing their grandmother together and she looks at us in surprise. Even though she was quiet, her eyes showed how worried she was about Khun Nueng.

“Khun Nueng.” Mr. Kirk calls her excitedly. “You came back?”

“Are we by any chance close?” Khun Nueng fiercely responds to him. “We met, but I don’t like you. I don’t like your name. Why are you called Kirk?”

“By showing up here means you’re back.” Grandma says.

“Yes, I’m back... but not to stay. Everything remains the same. The house and the people.”

“Where have you been?”

“All over the world. I have my own wings now. I can fly wherever I want.”

“That’s great. You look happy.”

“As much as possible. It is very different from here, in this palace... with you.” Khun Nueng faces his grandmother fearlessly. “When I was gone, you found another puppet. Ever get bored of controlling others in your own way?”

“Khun Nueng...” Khun Sam is trying to stop his sister, but Khun Nueng ignores her.

“I’m fighting for you, my little sister. Don’t be grandma’s puppet. You’re here to fight for yourself, right? Why are you so weak?”

Khun Sam looks down guiltily. I walk over to her and touch her shoulder to calm her down.

“Everything is fine.”

“I’m sorry, Mon. I’m too weak.”

“Yes, you are weak. You let your grandmother hit your soft spot.” Khun Nueng is disappointed in his sister. “You know very well that Grandma is calling you a debt of gratitude, which you are still carrying. So when are you going to get your own life?”

“An ingrate like you wouldn’t understand. Khun Sam is a good girl.”

“Sam needs to live his own life.” Khun Nueng shouts to grandma. “Have you had any success in forcing people? In my case, I ran away from home. Song committed suicide. And now, with your little granddaughter, whom you say you love so much. When are you going to stop this? Or do you intend to stop when you have none of us with you!?”

“Don’t blame me, it was your fault.”

“I’m just the effect, but you... you’re the cause. Now, you’re forcing Sam to get married. Do you want to see her commit suicide to stop forcing us to do what you want?”

“Do not yell at me! You are no longer my granddaughter.” She cries as she says. Then, she looks like she’s going to pass out, but Mr. Kirk catches her just in time. “Get out of here... get out.”

“My existence hurts you, doesn’t it?”

“Get out!”

“Then I will stay.” The older sister crosses her arms and looks at her grandmother. And when Khun Sam is going towards his grandmother, Khun Nueng stops her. “Is that you. Be determined. You intend to rebel, you need to do what you want. How will Mon feel to see you this weak?”

“Khun Nueng, grandma is not well right now.”

“And? She’s fooling you now like she did to me before. She pretends to faint.”

“Khun Nueng!” Khun Sam yells at his sister and I can’t believe what I’m seeing. But Khun Nueng stands still.

“Turn your back on this palace and go away. The rule that wins this game is... you need to love yourself more than others.”

“But...”

“Go now!”

“Khun Sam, please don’t leave.” Your grandmother screams as if she is sick. “If you go, I will make you disappear from my life.”

“What you are doing is pushing everyone out of your life. Instead of caring and giving love, you are selfish. You used us as you pleased.”

Khun Nueng interrupts her slowly. It’s been painful for Khun Sam to leave the palace.

“...”

“From today, please die alone.” Khun Nueng said to grandma.

“Khun Sam!” The grandmother’s scream makes her stop for a moment. Khun Sam squeezes my hand tightly. But she doesn’t turn around, as Khun Nueng directs.

“Try your best, please don’t look back.”

“Grandfather! Mr. Kirk screams loudly in shock. And he now calls out to Khun Sam. “Sam! Grandma fainted.”

“Grandfather!”

Khun Sam turns around, but Khun Nueng glares at her.

“She is not sick. She is trying to get her attention. I told you to go away. Go fast.”

“But...”

“Go!”

Khun Sam is now confused. Even though I’m so worried about Grandma, she loves me very much. Finally she holds my hand as we walk towards the car. She is very worried and anxious.

I do not feel well...

Why has everything gone too far? If I’m feeling this way, how will she feel? She will feel so much more.

After we get home, Khun Sam doesn’t say anything and keeps walking in circles, anxious. As for me, sticking with her for support is better than saying something.

“Mon.”

“Y... yes.”

“Will you love me forever?”

“Why are you asking me that?”

“I don’t know.” She eagerly bites her nails. “I am so confused between what Khun Nueng said and what is moral.”

“It’s painful, isn’t it?” I jump to hug Khun Sam, who is still biting his nails. “Everything will be fine. We will get through all of this together.”

“She’s been with me forever... I keep telling myself that if there’s no grandma, I don’t exist. But today I faced her because I love someone else.” Khun Sam said. Then she hugs me tightly, like she’s looking for shelter. “If something happens to her, I will never forgive myself.”

I won’t forgive myself either.

Of course, I don’t say this out loud. I don’t want to put more pressure on her. I need to pretend to be strong, to be her shelter.

Our love is not easy.

After talking, Khun Sam feels better. Even though I’m still a little worried.

I take a shower and get ready for bed. When I leave the bathroom, I see Khun Sam staring at her cell phone. It’s ringing... it keeps ringing.

“Who’s calling?”

“Kirk.”

“Aren’t you going to answer?”

“I can not.”

“This afraid?”

“I don’t know.”

I hold her hands and kneel in front of her, she is sitting on the bed.

“Pick it up. You need to know what happened. Perhaps this link is important. You might regret it if you don’t.”

“I’m scared to answer and our relationship will be destroyed.”

“If we believe in love, nobody can destroy it.”

“You are so confident. But I’m scared of feeling guilty for destroying our love.”

“It’s okay... I know you love me. If he didn’t love, he wouldn’t have left the palace with me.”

She keeps shaking her head in disagreement as the phone keeps ringing. Finally, I take her cell phone and press the answer button and pass it to her.

“What?”

[Sam, your grandma wasn’t fooling you. Now she is in the hospital.]

Her tears flow with all the guilt in her heart, before holding the cell phone to speak.

“Was it too much?”

[She had a cardiac arrest.]

“She wasn’t sick before.”

[She has a heart condition, didn’t you know?]

“ ... ”

She cries loudly. And I cry with her. When I see that she is unable to speak, I speak with Mr. Kirk instead.

“Where is she now, Mr. Kirk?”

[She’s in the...]

“Thank you.”

Right after I hang up the call, she breaks down in tears. And she starts hitting herself in the head.

“I am a bad person, very bad, Mon”.

“Everything will be fine. Let’s change to go visit her. Mr. Kirk called us, it means your grandma is fine now.”

She stares at me as she has something on her mind. Then she shakes her head in disagreement and wipes her tears.

“You are not going. I’m going alone.”

“You are very shaken. How are you going to drive around by yourself?”

“I can. Stay here.”

“But...”

“Please.”

She takes a deep breath and picks up her car keys. All I can do is run to hug her from behind.

“I love you very much, Khun Sam.”

“...”

“Whatever you decide, I will still love you. Do not regret.”

She squeezes my hand tightly and nods instead of answering me.

“Uhhh.”

Finally, she leaves.

Every second feels like an eternity.

Everything will be fine if Khun Sam decides to walk away from my life... everything happens for a reason.

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Chapter 47 -

It disappeared...

Khun Sam disappeared for five days. He didn’t call, didn’t text, or anything. All I can do is wait. I wait until I burst into tears, because I brought all my sadness to work. Tee sees everything, so she speaks in the group, after we haven’t talked in a long time.

Jim: You didn’t fight. So why is she so quiet? Or is she sick? Or did she die?

Kate: Her cell phone must have been confiscated.

Jim: She's too old to have her phone confiscated. She is no longer a child.

Tee: She was always a child in her grandmother's eyes.

Jim: But her grandmother is honorable and dignified. It is unacceptable that your granddaughter has a girlfriend and is homosexual.

Tee: Ouch. How can you say that?

Jim: She said it like she was her grandmother.

Doraemon: Now I'm just worried about Khun Sam. I don't know, did she get sick? She disappeared.

Jim: You didn't go see her? At least she must have gone to work.

Doraemon: I'm scared.

Everyone in the group is silent.

Kate: What are you afraid of?

Doraemon: She might not be sick. Which means her grandmother forbade her to talk to me.

Tee: Then you need to go see PP otherwise you won't be able to clear it up. She's not the type to explain what she does. She just says what's on her mind.

Doraemon: I'm trying to understand what she's thinking.

Kate: Even if you reincarnate in another life, you won't know what she's thinking.

Kate: Go talk and see her.

Despite having Kate's advice, I'm still worried. Tee, who is the quietest person, can't take the whole situation anymore. She lets me work part-time and takes me to Khun Sam's office without telling me. I am anxious and hesitant in front of her office.

I was never like that... now I'm scared of everything.

"Should we go back? If she wanted to talk to me, she would have reached out to me first."

"Don't be a wimp."

"I..."

I hug myself and let Tee push me to keep walking. And when we arrive at Khun Sam's office, everyone is silent and stops working. Now they are looking at me curiously.

Of course... The last time we saw each other was the day Khun Sam announced our relationship to everyone.

Tee walks to knock on Khun Sam's office door and opens it without asking permission. And when we enter, Khun Sam, who has his head down on the table, slowly gets up and smiles.

I'm also upset...

"Why didn't you let me know before you came?"

"I was afraid you wouldn't allow it. Mon is here with me."

Khun Sam looks at me and nods slowly. But she's not happy or disappointed to see me.

"Close the door please."

Tee closes the door. Then she crosses her arms over her chest and looks at her friend for a moment. More than a tense minute passes. Finally Khun Sam initiates the conversation.

"What you mean? Don't stare at me in silence."

"Where have you been? You left her waiting for you, hopeless." Tee looks at me. "It made her worried about disappearing and being alone."

"I needed to clarify a few things. That's why I didn't contact her."

"But it shouldn't have disappeared like that. She is still alive. Please tell her. What are you doing? Don't leave her thinking alone. That hurts."

Tee said as if he was teaching Khun Sam a lesson. Khun Sam might have felt guilty so she responds quietly.

"I am really sorry."

I look at her and feel the tears in my eyes. Tee notices.

"I'll leave you two alone. I'll wait outside."

After the beautiful woman leaves, only awkwardness and discomfort remain between us. I don't know what to do, so I keep looking at the floor.

“Sit down.” Khun Sam gets up from his chair to sit on the couch. When she notices I’m not moving, she pulls my hand to sit me down next to her. “Don’t be silent. I am weird.”

“Me too.”

“We should do this normally.”

“Are we normal now?” I look at her and ask. Khun Sam bites his lips and rubs his face.

“Sorry for making you feel bad. Lately I have a lot of things to think about.”

“How is your grandmother?”

“She’s with the doctor. Nothing to worry about.”

And we were silent again. I don’t know what to ask, even though it’s only been a few days, I have a lot on my mind. I think I should wait.

“My grandmother begged me to get married.”

...

It rang loud and clear in the quiet room. She sighs and knows what I’m feeling.

“I have two choices. The first is to follow my heart and turn my back on everything, like Khun Nueng. But Mon, the truth is, I can’t do that.” She said in a shaky voice. And she explains her motives. “I love my grandmother very much. I’m afraid of being selfish and losing one more person in this world. When Khun Song committed suicide, I was barely able to move on. If my decision affects my grandmother, she...”

“I understand everything.”

“No, you don’t understand.”

“I understand.” I reach out my hand and squeeze her leg lightly. I cry as I speak, but I have to fake a smile. “You are a person who loves your family. It is the truth.”

“Mon...”

“And it must be disappointing that I love you the way you are. If you turn against your grandmother and choose me, I will feel bad... because you left her behind, I will think that one day you can do the same to me.”

We are both crying. Finally, she hugs me tight. When I manage to calm down, my inner weakness explodes.

“I just wanted to be sure of your decision. And about it.”

“Sorry I made everything complicated. I’m a coward, like Khun Nueng said.”

“No, you are not. You did your best. Alright... what happened was for the best.”

“I won’t ask you to wait for me if I find someone better than me.”

“I will wait for you. Until you don’t love me anymore. Then I will leave when the time comes.” I let go of her and dry my tears. “Please be sincere with your duties and do your best. I will always love you.”

“Me too.”

“Then I will go.”

Because if I stay any longer, I’ll be the selfish, possessive girl who wants her all to myself. But when I’m leaving, Khun Sam holds my hand tightly. It looks like she doesn’t want to let me go.

“Khun Sam, don’t do this. Don’t make things more complicated.”

“Aren’t we done yet?”

I smile at her and reply...

“It’s the beginning.”

She lets go of my hand and cries. I try to leave looking at the floor because I don’t want anyone to see my tears. But Mr. Kirk appears in front of me.

“Mon...”

“Mr. Kirk.”

We were silent. Finally we smile at each other and go our separate ways, like two strangers.

But I feel like he wants to tell me something.

“Sorry.”

And I hope that Mr. Kirk understand how I’m feeling.

“Congratulations.”

Sometimes this can be the happy ending...

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Chapter 48 -

Chapter 48 – The Rose Theory

Two months later...

It's been two months since I last saw Khun Sam. Our relationship status is clear now that we're done. Anyway, whenever someone asks me, I answer that I have someone I love.

I'm not ready to have someone else.

And I'm hoping that Khun Sam will come back to me.

The gang is worried about our relationship. They keep asking how I feel. And they continue to take care of us. But the time comes when they can't take it anymore.

Tee: Are you done? If so, I suggest you get another one. PP is so annoying it makes you want to hit her.

Doraemon: I'm fine, thank you.

Tee: You can't be like that, Mon. You closed yourself off. Is not fair.

Kate: You're overreacting, Tee.

Jim: Tee is right. Mon can't shut himself off like that.

Tee: You should get another one. There are some cute guys in our office, huh? Several of them like you.

Doraemon: You're kidding me.

I started working here with Tee two months ago. The position my boss Tee has given me here is important and it has demonstrated its power. She told everyone that I'm like her little sister. That's why no one dares to flirt with me, especially the guys at the office. They actually think I'm her girlfriend. The women in the office don't like me and the men don't talk to me. So I don't even have friends here.

Kate: Has anyone tried to reach PP?

Tee: Yes. Her grandmother is sick. She is taking care of her.

Kate: When is that old woman going to die?

Jim: You are so mean.

Tee: Mon, get another one. I hate PP

Kate: Is it that easy to get another one? Who could replace PP? She is perfect.

Jim: I wanted PP to be my husband.

Tee: Jim, quiet down.

Tee: I know. I will introduce Mon to my brother. Even though he has no status, he is rich. Because I'm rich, my parents are rich and so is he.

First, I think they are kidding me. But the next day, Tee makes me have lunch with her. She brings her older brother to lunch with us and introduces us.

"This is my brother. His name is Ta."

I don't know how to behave. Ta is a handsome guy, fair skinned like a Chinese boy in casual clothes. His smile enchants me.

"Good afternoon."

"Is she the girl you always talk about? You got the most beautiful secretary. Why don't you flirt with her yourself?"

"Man, you are crazy. I see her as a beautiful... little sister?" Tee asks the big brother and he smiles politely instead of answering.

"She is beautiful. Are you a matchmaker now, really?"

"Why are you attacking me?"

"That's what you want, right? I have a chance?"

He looks at me with a teasing smile. Tee also looks at me and gets up.

"I'm going to the bathroom. Take it easy."

I suddenly feel uncomfortable. Tee was supposed to be here with me, but she left me with a stranger, her brother. What should I talk to him about?

“You are so Beautiful. Have a boyfriend?”

Ta asks me without thinking. He’s trying to make me more comfortable. So I smile at him.

“Yes, I have.”

“Oh, you have a boyfriend. Why did she want to introduce us?”

“The person I love is her friend. She’s been grumpy since my lover disappeared for a while. So she is trying to get me to move on.”

“Introducing you to me...” He laughs and shakes his hands. “So who’s the friend?”

“Khun Sam”.

Pffffff...

Ta spits out her drink and it sprays into the air. And I can’t show that I’m disgusted.

“Excuse me, are you Mhom PP’s girlfriend?”

“Even you call her that? Do you know her?”

“Oh, sure. She is Tee’s closest friend. I used to flirt with her.”

“Flirting?”

“So she didn’t accept me because she likes girls...”

I’m a little embarrassed, he waves his hands and says:

“No, no, no. Relax. Do not be shy. It’s normal. I’m used to it. My sister always takes her wife to sleep at our house. Our house is like a hotel now. I’m just surprised to hear that PP likes girls too. These girls’ schools are terrible.”

“I went to a normal school.”

“Then school doesn’t matter.”

When we talk about Khun Sam, Ta has plenty of topics. It seems that Tee’s brother loved Khun Sam.

But right after, I feel something strange... A strong energy.

What will it be?

After we finish lunch, Tee looks happy to have introduced me to his brother. I look at her and she starts to laugh.

“Why are you so happy?”

“I’m just glad you and Ta got to know each other. Is the next step going to be marriage?”

“Your!” I slap his shoulder. And she sees that I’m embarrassed. She places her hand on top of my head and strokes my hair. “Her hair is a mess right now.” And keeps going.

“A pretty girl like you shouldn’t fall in love with PP. If you’d met me before, you’d be mine. I would not let you down.”

“I don’t like girls.”

“PP is a boy?”

“She is my only exception.”

“I hated it.”

She pulls me by the neck and continues stroking my hair. Our laughter draws the attention of everyone around us. So I walk away from this beautiful lady. It’s probably impolite to play like that in public.

“Please, no intimacy. Working here with you already makes them hate me. If they see us intimate like that...”

“And? Anyone who has a problem with that, resign.”

“Tee...”

“If you don’t stop that, I’m going to kiss you.”

Tee pulls me. Deviation, shocked.

“Tee!”

“Oh, so soft.”

Heavens!!

I feel weird again. What is this feeling? I look around paranoid. But I don’t see anything. Tee looks at me curiously.

“What’s it?”

“I feel strange, like someone is watching me.”

“Everyone here is watching us. So let’s work.”

She pulls me by the neck. What is that? Why does she keep touching me? It’s not common. “Today, I will take you home.”

“Thanks.”

But it is not easy.

Tee looks at his car’s tires. They’re all wilted, but she smiles. How can she smile in this situation? I look at her suspiciously.

“Someone did it. Aren’t you worried?”

“I do not! I’m rich!” Tee said aloud. “Are they wilted? Who cares? I buy new ones. Better yet, buy a new car! Ah, how can I be so rich and have long fingers that make girls moan so much?”

“Tee!”

I look at Tee, who is screaming for no reason. Out of nowhere, something flies towards her and hits her head. A white shoe falls to the floor. Tee opens his eyes and looks where the shoe came from.

“Bitch! It’s PP’s shoe. How did you get here?”

Khun Sam is standing with uncontrolled breathing. Which makes Tee laugh.

“What are you doing?”

“Who has long fingers? Who was saying it makes girls moan?”

Khun Sam approaches Tee and raises his hand as if to hit her, but I rush to interrupt.

“Khun Sam, calm down. Nothing happened, we have nothing.”

“What did you do? Why did you moan?”

“I didn’t moan.”

“There. Where have you been? Hiding from us all day? I had to tease you all day and you just showed up?” Tee laughs, picks up the shoe and throws it from the fourth floor of the building.

“This shoe was expensive, twenty thousand.”

“Were you wearing these expensive shoes?” I’m shocked by the amount, but she answers me slowly.

“It’s a Gucci.”

“You deserved. It was the price to be paid for hitting my head.”

“Why were you with Mon? And your bastard brother too?”

Everyone is a bastard to her...

“How did you know, Khun Sam?” I stare at her. If I’m not wrong, she was the reason I felt weird all day. “How long have you been following me?”

“The whole day.”

“Why did you hide from us?”

“I...”

“Tell her you felt guilty about leaving her alone for two months. Why always me? I always have to help with your love. Hurr.” Tee sighs. “And your grandmother? All right?”

“I’m not sure, I think it’s okay.”

“I’ll let you talk to Mon. Don’t forget to pay for all my tires. Oh, including the fees. I’m going home.” Tee looks at her watch. “It’s almost 7 pm... I have to go. Do not have sex in the parking lot, just warning you.”

“Tee!”

She laughs and walks away. It seems like everything today was a setup. And this is the first time in two months that I’ve seen Khun Sam.

“I need to find that shoe.”

“Hmm...”

Was all I could say...

I walk in front of her because I don't know what to say. Khun Sam follows me in silence until we reach the first floor stairs. Then she says:

"I missed you."

"Yes."

"What a short answer. Didn't you feel mine?"

"I did. But I don't know what my status is for missing you."

"The same."

"..."

"My love."

We were silent. I look up at the sky. It's getting dark as we look for the shoe.

"Ehh... where are those shoes?"

"Are you angry?"

"I'm not."

"Why were you silent after I said that you still have the same status? If he wasn't happy, he could have at least given a smile."

"I'm still confused. Everything happened so fast. I keep asking myself am I dreaming? I don't want to believe it."

"You are not dreaming, it is real."

"Serious?" I pretend to look for the shoe and stare at her. She is smiling at me.

"I'm here and from now on I'm not going anywhere."

"Please clarify."

"I already took care of everything. I came to ask you to come back with me, but I don't know if you'll give me another chance."

"Are you asking me to go back? And your grandmother? You told me you would marry Mr. Kirk because of her."

"I accepted. I would do it for her."

“ ... ”

“But I’m lucky that my grandma loves me so much and doesn’t want to hurt me. So she let me be what I am.”

“What?”

I face Khun Sam and she looks back at me with a smile on her face.

“But there’s a small problem... we won’t be able to marry like Earngeai.”

“ ... ”

“Or it will not be announced to the public, my grandmother asked for it.”

“ ... ”

“Are you okay?”

My tears are streaming all over my face, I nod to proudly accept. Khun Sam, who thought I wouldn’t accept it, realizes I accepted it and says something in a shaky voice.

“Then we can love each other again.” She opens her arms and waits for me to hug her. “We can be together.”

“Khun Sam!”

I run and jump into his arms like a monkey. I laugh and cry with joy at the same time.

“Love you.”

“Love you.”

“We are crying again.” He smiles with tears in his eyes. So I hold Khun Sam’s face, who continues to hold me in her lap. “We’re going to live together, right?”

“For sure.”

“Yay!”

“Then let’s go home.”

“Which house?”

“Our home.”

“It’s not mine, it’s yours.”

“My house is full of your clothes. Pink pillows, pink underwear and so many other pink things. If you’re not sure, tomorrow I’m going to paint my house pink.”

“Oh, how cute. So I really need to go back. The home of ChamCham and Mon Mon.” I hug Khun Sam and whisper in his ear. “Tonight I will outdo myself. Yum!”

“Let’s see who will come out on top. Yum, yum.”

The missing piece is back. After I’ve waited alone for so long. And I fill her life too. We went through so many obstacles, beliefs, classes and so many gaps between us in the beginning of our relationship.

Our world is now bright, like a cartoon. Having Khun Sam in my life is a reality. And I hope I continue to fill her life too.

If your world isn’t bright. Please let me enlighten you.

Different colors: oil paint and watercolor, sometimes they look better when mixed together.

I will call this theory my love... I mean, our love:

The Rose Theory

Splendid!

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Chapter 49 -

Chapter 49 – Bastidores [Khun Sam] (Part 1)

All the longing I was feeling these two months ends today...

When we get home, I carry my beloved up the stairs and throw her on the bed to taste every inch of her body. In Mon’s case, she’s the easy-to-control type of girl. She knows what to do at the right moment. The girl with the heart-shaped lips knows how to do her job masterfully.

“Khun Sam, take your time. We have all night together.”

“I’m not in a hurry, but I’m running out of patience.”

“You’re not pulling the strings anymore.”

The little girl giggles as she kisses me. We are exchanging many feelings through lips, tongue and the touch of our hands all over the body.

“I missed you so much, Khun Sam.”

“I know, it shows when I touch you.” I smile when my finger touches her in an important spot and I feel how much her body is yearning for me. We are no longer ashamed. And if we’re afraid, it’s just hunger to make love.

“Don’t provoke me, Khun Sam. You made me like this.”

The small girl covers her face with her hands. I chuckle before taking her hand away from her face and kissing it tenderly.

“You made me like this. Where should I start?”

“Wherever you want.”

“Are you going to be a sexy girl?” I face my girl and lean down to kiss her neck with my lips. My tongue licks it gently.

“And will you be a fiery girl?”

... Yes. Before, I never thought it could be like this, until she came into my life...

Back to the memories of when I was young. Um... how long has it been? It was over twenty years ago. I’m grown up now... As long as I can remember, my parents haven’t been with me.

“From now on, your child will be in my care.”

Grandma is the first memory I have. The middle-aged lady, who was not as old as she is now, wearing a black mourning suit. Her eyes were bright and powerful. I was attentive to her since I saw her, but I had my head down. Then, she pinched my cheeks making me look at her.

“Khun Sam, you are so beautiful.”

This determined lady’s smile cheers me up. Grandma, the first person I loved. I get up and hug her after complimenting her. The kindness in her eyes made me feel privileged. It must be because I was her youngest granddaughter. So she wasn’t strict with me.

On the other hand, with my older sister, Khun Nueng, she was much stricter. As I remember, Grandma always looked at her homework. If she got something wrong, she got it. Her life was practically perfect in studies and behavior. She was lifeless.

But... she still kept smiling, even though she was stressed and destroyed inside.

“Khun Nueng, you smile all the time. Is happy?”

I asked her while practicing piano alone in the living room. There was no one around, but she kept practicing.

“Smiling doesn’t mean I’m happy.”

“But you are smiling.”

“I was training my muscles.” Khun Nueng stops playing and looks at me coldly. “I have read in several books about the control of muscles by the unconscious. If we smile, our body will believe we are happy.”

“Countryside?”

“Yes, even though I was stressed. I will always try to smile. And when I smile a lot, it means I’m really stressed. You should put this into practice.”

“So when we are really happy we can smile?”

“Don’t show anything, don’t let them know.”

“Ahh, why?”

“Smiling is for the weak. If you don’t want to be one, don’t smile.”

“It’s difficult.”

“You should practice. If you can read other people’s minds, you’ll be one step ahead. Now... Grandma can’t read my mind and neither can I hers.”

Khun Nueng smiles as he practices the piano with me. I keep everything she said to apply.

‘If you’re happy, don’t let them know.’

‘If you’re sorry, smile at them.’

Life is complicated...

I became that person before I even realized it. At school, I rarely had female friends. I thought it was because of my Mhom Laung [ML] title. Some thought I had great ties to the royal family. But it was just a title. And I was far from the royal family in my lineage.

1. L. is an ordinary person, at least that's what I tried to tell them. But few of them accepted to be my friends. Friends... that my grandmother didn't like at all.

"Low class and rude. Khun Sam should stay away from them. They are a bad influence."

That's what she taught me. At first I listened to her, until Khun Nueng said the opposite.

"Do not stray from them, Khun Sam. You need to have friends."

As I also wanted to have friends, I disobeyed my grandmother's orders. It was the first time I'd been persistent, but I didn't tell her. She understood that I walked away from them. But really, we were friends until I graduated.

First time I resisted it... it had a special taste.

If I was tough, someone else was tougher... Khun Nueng, Grandma's masterpiece, turned rebellious. She decided to cut ties with our grandmother after being forced into a blind marriage to a minister's son.

"You won't make me. If you want, marry him, not me."

Khun Nueng left the palace happily, he was grinning from ear to ear. All I remember is running towards her to stop her and curiously I saw her smile.

"Khun Nueng is smiling, it means she is stressed. You don't want to offend Grandma, do you? So why are you leaving?"

"No, no, on the contrary, I am happy to leave.... Today, I am satisfied with what I did." Khun Nueng looks at Grandma, who continues to stare at her. "The day that disappointed you the most."

"Khun Nueng..."

"Khun Song will be next. You need to be strong, little sister. You will need to see it with your own eyes."

And my older sister left without looking back.

As Khun Nueng said, Grandma had a new masterpiece. Khun Song became his new puppet.

Khun Song, the middle granddaughter, had no talents. By the rules of the world, she got all the love and no pressure. When she became the favorite, Khun Song, who had shown no interest in anything, wanted to show her full potential to grandma.

“Why did you miss that? It’s not enough, Khun Nueng was way better than you.”

“Why do you have a hump? Khun Nueng had better posture than you.”

“Why did you miss the note? Khun Nueng played better than you.”

So many ‘why?’ Khun Song received from grandma. Everything she did was compared to Khun Nueng. Khun Song endured all this pressure for a long time. That grew more and more. Until one night everything exploded.

The day a maid ran out of Khun Song’s room screaming.

Grandma and I ran to see what had happened. And we were shocked to see Khun Song hanging by her neck from the balcony. Her eyes bulged, her tongue was tucked into the back of her mouth. I fell to the ground in despair. But my grandmother never showed weakness. Even though she was sad, she never cried. But I knew she was sad.

Khun Song left a handwritten letter on top of the bed. It was about her being disappointed in Grandma, who often compared her to Khun Nueng. For a moment, I was so angry that Khun Nueng left and she didn’t attend Khun Song’s funeral. Grandma, who kept looking at Khun Song’s photos, didn’t say anything for a week. So I had to go over to her to hold her hands.

“Grandfather.”

“ ... ”

“Everything is fine. You still have me.”

Grandma looked at me with tears in her eyes and said nothing. He must have had tons of things he wanted to say. All I could do was try to cheer her up. I rest my cheek against hers.

“I will be your ideal granddaughter.”

That’s what I promised her and I need to keep it...

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Chapter 50 -

Chapter 50 – Backstage [Khun Sam] (Part 2)

“I like you. Please date me.”

Jim, my friend from the gang, called me to the terrace of the school building and told me these nonsense, like in a Japanese manga. He narrows his eyes, showing strangeness, and hits her forehead.

Bang!!

“Oh, bitch. Why did you hit me?”

“Ah, you’re saying that weird stuff to me.”

“Why did you hit me?”

“Why did you say you like me? Is she crazy?”

“No, I just like you.” She tucks her hair behind her ear and says, “I’ve liked you since seventh grade.”

“But we are in seventh grade.”

“Why does time pass so quickly?”

“If you’re daydreaming, you should go to bed.”

What a bummer...

Because we attended a girls’ school, it was normal to see romantic relationships between girls. If I had gone to a normal school, I wouldn’t be this charming.

They came to me because of my position, but others hated me. They used to gossip that I was mean, had a fake title, and was useless.

But no one said these things to my face... because they were considerate of my title, MhomLuang.

So was my position good or not?

“PP, why did you make Jim cry?”

Kate, my friend, was also in seventh grade. But she was famous and popular with both students and teachers. But nobody knew how rude she was.

“What did Jim tell you?”

“She said you yelled at her to go to bed and sleep.”

“And cried? How weeping she is!” Tee, the most beautiful and daring girl in my gang, didn’t understand why Jim was crying. When Jim heard us, she angrily took off her shoes and threw them at us.

“She told me to sleep because I confessed my love for her.”

“How cold.” Tee looks at me and gives me a thumbs up. “Well, Jim is ugly. Who would want to date her anyway?”

“Tee!”

“Jim has become a trend here. When we grow up, she will understand better. I still think you like men.”

“I like boys and you too.” After saying that, she hugged me and squeezed me like a kitten. “Take a good look at yourself. You smell good, you have a pretty face and long fingers. Wow.”

“Long fingers?”

“It’s good to do... ouch! Why did you hit me, Tee?” The pretty girl hit him on the forehead. I smile satisfied, Jim deserved it.

“Dirty. What is thinking? Long fingers... do things. It’s disgusting.”

“Are fingers disgusting? If I had said dick that would be disgusting.”

“Yes. Yes. Yes.”

All agreed with Tee. Jim was disappointed.

“Whatever. I like you PP But forget it. Having a broken heart is no stranger to humans.”

“So easy?”

“Life is short, my dear. We shouldn’t stress for too long.” Jim told me with narrowed eyes. “Do you have any sisters that look like you? I will flirt.”

“Khun Nueng and Khun Song.”

"Wow, all girls. Did your dad have a small dick? ... There! I got hit again. This time it was Kate. Did she use her hand or her foot?" She told Jim.

Kate couldn't bear to hear it any longer. It hit Jim in the head.

"It's not nice to talk about your friend's dad like that."

"It is proven by science. If all the daughters are female, it means the father has a small dick."

"My God. What kind of science is this? It's all about chemistry and it has to do with the mother too." Tee explains.

"That's all I know."

"Crazy!"

After that, many years later, Kirk, who was my childhood friend, came up to me and also said nonsense.

"Sam, when we grow up, we are going to get married."

"Huh? Marry? Marriage, having sex and having kids, is that it?"

"Why are you surprised? That's what marriage is about." He scratches his head and smiles sheepishly. I look him up and down.

"Do you have a big dick?"

"Hey!"

When he hears what I asked, he rushes to cover his private parts in embarrassment. The white boy is turning red. But I don't feel anything.

"I will know if we are going to have a girl or a boy."

"What?"

"How many children do you intend to have?"

"Some."

"Do you want a boy or a girl?"

“Whatever.”

“I want to have a girl.”

“Well, she will be beautiful like you.”

“But if you have a big dick, we’ll have a boy. I don’t want to get pregnant many times. It must hurt, and besides, we’ll have fights over inheritance.”

“So, I have a small dick.”

I put my hand over my mouth

“Ew... small!!!”

“Sam!”

“Right. If we reach thirty and we don’t have someone, let’s get married.” I cross my arms and face him, he’s smiling. “Why is he smiling?”

“So does that mean we’re dating?”

“Falling in love? All right.”

“Well, can I kiss you?”

“He can?”

“Sorry.”

Since that day, Kirk and I have been in a relationship. A relationship... not unlike friendship. I knew he prayed he’d hit thirty soon. He never stepped out of line. In my case, there were a few boys flirting with me, but they disappeared when they saw Kirk.

Um... I wouldn’t have someone to love before I was thirty. If this kept up, I would have to marry Kirk. It would be better than a blind marriage.

“No, all I know is that she’s not like that.”

“Do you know her well?”

“I don’t know her... well. But she is the type of woman who lights up the world with her smile and she likes dogs.”

But... sometimes, God tests us. He sent someone to disrupt the wedding Kirk was waiting for. Because now I'm thirty years old. 'Mon', a new trainee I had never seen, or saw but wasn't interested. She was in the bathroom and seemed to know me well.

And the most surprising thing is that it felt familiar, but I didn't know why...

"How do you know I like dogs?"

"I read your interview article, so I guess you like dogs."

"Yes, I did an interview, but I said I like cats."

"Hmm... I must have misunderstood. Even if it's cats or dogs, you're an animal person."

"Is different. Have we met before?"

"We may never have met before."

"We can? What you mean?"

"It's my first day working here. I saw you earlier, but I'm not sure if you saw me?"

"Ah yes, you are the new intern, Bunny."

I called her Bunny without thinking. Why did I do this? It must be because she's younger than me.

But after saying that, I received a cheerful smile in return. That broke my heart. Palpitation... Palpitation...

That's crazy... what's wrong?

The little girl in front of me was trying to touch me. I was so surprised that I backed away. It was like I had a short circuit. I turned it down right away.

"I am fine. I could be a little drunk or maybe I got sick from the smell of the bathroom." I better get out of here. But I was still wondering. "Do we really not know each other?"

"If we had met, you would remember me, correct?"

"It is true."

I must leave now, she's too scary.

Too bright...

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