

## Gap Pink Theory Novel Chapter 5

Today my eyes are swollen like a lemon. I cried until 3 am. Also, I have to wake up at 5am to get ready to go to work because I'm afraid I'll be late. When my colleagues see me as a zombie, they immediately understand that it must have been because Khun Sam called me in the freezing room yesterday.

"Poor thing. She's just an intern, but she's already been marked by the boss."

I don't answer and smile fakely. For Khun Sam, she is working normally, but something has changed.

The freezing room, which always has the windows in frosted mode, is now set to a lighter mode. Amazing. And it's the first time I've seen such an innovative wall that can be changed in a different way by snapping a finger. Now without the matte mode, I can see inside the room.

Everyone in the room is working in concentration. No one dares to take their eyes off their work because Khun Sam can see our every move from inside her office. In my case, I'm both disappointed and excited to see Khun Sam clearly. But I don't pay attention to her, I keep concentrating and telling myself to let it go.

There is noise from keyboards and mice as we work, they want the loud sound to reach the freezing room. But I feel that everyone is full of stress and pressure. We're being watched and probably someone will freak out.

A few moments later... Our boss leaves her office with a smile on her face.

"You guys are working hard today."

This is the first time since I started working here that I've seen her smile. But everyone in the office is focused. Nobody takes their eyes off their workstations. They are scared to death.

"I'm going to buy you some snacks."

And she leaves the office...

"Ouch!... I'm going to go crazy. Aaaah."

Yah, who is sitting next to me, is resting her head on her hands and sighs as if she is sinking into deep water. I look at her strangely.

"Today, Khun Sam looks happy."

“So it means she’s not happy at all.” Yah answer me seriously. “When she smiles strangely, it means she is in a bad mood. We will definitely be working late.”

Everyone here feels the same way. But the joy is short lived. Khun Sam is back, she opens the door with several bags full of snacks in her hands. She shares with all of us.

“Accept. It is a reward for having worked so hard for me.”

Khun Sam stops by my table and sets some yogurt milk bottles for me. I just say thank you.

“Don’t like milk yogurt? I only brought milk too.”

She looks so weird today so she puts a bottle of milk on my desk. And I just say thank you again.

“Juice?”

“...”

“Water?”

“...”

“It’s drinkable, okay?”

“...”

“Tea?”

Now, there are several drinks on my table. I just nod my head and thank her. I don’t feel anything, I just wonder why she stayed at my table longer than everyone else’s.

“What do you like, bunny?”

“I do not like anything.”

“Aren’t you human, bunny? There must be something you like.”

“It won’t be good to eat in the office room.”

“Serious? I don’t see any problems.”

Khun Sam takes one of the drinks from my table, opens it and puts in a straw. I look at my boss who is still nearby and I feel that something is going to happen.

Paranoiac...

“Not busy today?”

My simple question seems to hit you precisely. Khun Sam, who is drinking and watching me closely, falters and smacks his cheek.

“I’m not free. I just brought you some snacks.”

After saying that, she goes back to the freezing room. My colleagues are more relieved. She looks better in the glass room than around our desks.

The pressure ends. It’s lunch time.

Nobody wants to be the first one out for lunch, because Khun Sam is sitting in the freezing room and the windows are on clear mode. If the boss doesn’t take a lunch break, who would?

Palpitation...

Palpitation...

It’s just a lunch break, why does it have to be so hard? I’m excited. Why did she turn on light mode? It’s uncomfortable for us.

It’s twelve hours and twelve minutes. Everyone is still sitting in their chairs. Yah and other colleagues look at each other as if they are looking for a volunteer who will get up first... But no one does.

Until...

“Why is everyone so diligent? Won’t you have lunch? Oh! It’s in light mode.”

Mr. Kirk, the owner of the company and Khun Sam’s boyfriend, looks in surprise into the freezing room before entering. They talk for a while and then leave together. Now everyone is relieved again, and get ready for lunch. It seems that everyone has reached the top of Everest.

“Ah... We’re finally going to have lunch.”

One of my colleagues says sadly. Yah looks at me like his energy is running out.

“What happened to Boss ML? The light mode, the snacks... she scared us.”

“I wanted to be kind. Perhaps.”

“Impossible.” My colleague, Numpeung, said. Be suspicious when she is kind. She placed several drinks on Mon’s table. Boss ML should have you in her sights. What did you get up to? Tell us the truth.”

She blamed me for trying to befriend her.

I don’t want to tell anyone because they will be jealous of me. It’s true that I want to be her friend, but what I did, I didn’t want to.

If I want to be your friend, I’ll have to work hard.

Anyway...

On the lunch break, everyone is in a hurry and afraid of being late for work. And rightly so. When we got back, Khun Sam had just returned too. The glass is still in clear mode.

If there’s anything different, it’s that now Mr. Kirk is also inside the room. And after a while, it switches the walls to matte mode for privacy.

Playing...

My phone is ringing. Everyone looks at my table as if they already know who is calling me. I answer slowly. It’s Mr. Kirk.

[Miss Kornkamon, come over here, please.]

I hang up the phone and swallow some saliva.

Everyone looks at me wondering silently if it was from the freezing room. I don’t answer anything, I just head into the freezing room and when I open the door, I see the scariest woman inside.

“Good afternoon.”

I greet my two bosses, Mr. Kirk, the handsome guy who owns the company, and Khun Sam, who is sitting on the couch with a bunch of snacks and drinks on the table. She saw it, that’s why they changed the wall mode to matte. They don’t want us to know that they eat in here.

“It’s her? Which is in the file you read... Wonderful. You are prettier in person than in the picture... Only twenty two years old?” Mr. Kirk talks to me friendly. I just nod in response. “Her height is not that different from yours, Sam.”

“She is a few inches shorter than me.”

“It’s the same. You won’t be able to tell who’s taller when they’re walking together. Finally you found someone the same height as you. My shorty has a friend now.”

Mr. Kirk laughs and puts his hand on her head, but she takes her hand away in disapproval.

“Do not touch me.”

“It’s just a cuddle... Well, Miss Kornkamon. I better call you Mon. Want some?”

My name was spoken by Mr. Kirk. It’s easy to know who told her. Khun Sam must have read it in my history the day she called me.

“I already have.”

“If you already have it, you can get more. Please help me clean this up, there are a lot of snacks in here.”

Why did he call me here? I dare not ask since he is my boss.

“Sam told me about you.”

“He spoke?”

Khun Sam looks at his boyfriend and smiles sarcastically.

“You said too much.”

“I like your smile a lot.” Khun Sam stops smiling immediately. “Is nothing. I just wanted to see you, that’s why I called you here. Ever since we left for lunch, Khun Sam hasn’t stopped talking about you. You’ve been working here for less than a month, correct?”

She talked about me...

“Yes. I have been working as an intern for a few days.”

“Sam was wondering if you haven’t met her before?”

And she keeps questioning about me. So, she discussed this matter with her boyfriend. Will she be paranoid about me?

To prevent myself, I must make it clear.

“We haven’t met before.”

“Why are you being so nice to me?” She interrupts. “We are not close and you are being nice to me... Are you wanting my friendship?”

“Because you were sick. If it was a puppy or a kitten I would have done the same, I just can’t ignore it. And I dare not be your friend.”

“Oh.”

Mr. Kirk looks at me, surprised by what I’ve said to Khun Sam, the one everyone in the office is afraid of. But I can’t take it anymore, I need to talk.

“For your satisfaction, if in the future I see you sick again, I will ignore it.”

“Even if I am dying?”

“Yes. And you will ignore me because we are not friends.” I said that and decided to leave the room. “So, can I go back to work?”

So, I leave confident. I never imagined acting this way in my entire life. Now I’m in the boss’s sights, and I’ll probably fail the training program. Either way, it’s best to leave even if she gets paranoid about me. I won’t be happy here.

Well... That’s enough. I’m too exhausted to go back to work.

When the shift is over, everyone is going home. Today I don’t wait and hurry to leave too. But Mr. Kirk is waiting for me in front of the elevator with a beautiful smile on his face.

“Mon.”

“Good night Sir. Kirk.” I salute you. “I thought you already left.”

“I’ve been waiting for Sam. I heard from you that she was sick, so I was worried about her.”

“I understood.”

I don’t understand why he waited for me here. I’m just an intern.

“Did you misunderstand her?”

“Not.”

“You seem anxious.”

I look at him in wonder. ‘Anxiety’ is so different from the feeling I have for her.

“No, we haven’t met... and I’m not looking forward to it.”

“Believe me, Sam is interested in you.”

Even though it wasn’t special words, it makes me feel embarrassed and my face turns red. What is this feeling?

“It could be because you did good for her. No one has done this before. When someone does something nice for her, she gets weird.”

“Strange?”

“I don’t know how to exemplify. Has she ever done anything weird to you?”

I’m trying to recognize the Line cards from last night and the tons of drinks on my table this morning. Plus it had the windows in clear mode and her smile.

“Sometimes. Today she gave me several drinks.”

“Serious?” Mr. Kirk laughs. “Have you two fought before?”

“She called me to blame me.”

“It’s because you’re trying to be her friend.”

I lift my head to look into his eyes and nod in embarrassment.

“Sam might feel guilty and try to reconcile.”

“Oh yes?”

My heart races when I hear the word ‘reconcile’. Must be used between friends or close friends. But I’m not your friend, just an intern. Is weird...

Oh, my heart skipped a beat.

“She’s weird anyway. You need to interpret what she said. But to help Sam reconcile and to make her feel better, would you please let us drive you home today?”

Hmmm?

Want to Full list [click here](#) and you can also “**allow notification**” to get updates of latest chapter.