

Gap Pink Theory Novel

Chapter 51 -

Chapter 51 – Backstage [Khun Sam] (Part 3)

There's something wrong with the new trainee. Why does her smile keep following me... even when my eyes are closed?

So... I couldn't sleep.

And my body felt weird. Because of one night when I wasn't able to sleep, a migraine attacked me so hard that I couldn't work. I had to switch the walls to matte mode and lay down on the couch. My migraine was very bad and the one who took care of me was the new trainee called 'Mon'.

Amazing...

There are so many types of people in this world, most are not good. I rarely trust anyone. The newbie must be planning something. From this day forward, I will take care of her. But I forgot my wall, the wall that protects me from others and shows them what I can do.

"I don't know why you have to be nice to me. I feel uncomfortable." She said in a serious voice and I realized what she did. "Bought me medicine, took me home, it doesn't mean we're close. Please understand this."

"Clear."

"Don't tell anyone about my migraine. That is all."

I could see sadness on her face. And my heart was racing.

What?...

I fired several employees, why am I upset about this girl? No... I have to behave correctly. Maybe I just have to be grateful that she took care of me.

Hmm... maybe...

But I couldn't get her guilty face out of my mind... Ah. I named her 'Mon'. As I was thinking about this on the road, I stopped at a red light. I see someone familiar on the next bus. Even though I was a little far away, I could remember her well.

Haunted again... what an unexpected event.

Argh...

I roll down the window to make sure it was Mon.

She was sitting on the bus next to a boy of the same age group. When she saw me, she nodded humbly. This was confirmation that it was not an illusion of my mind.

She must be a spy. A terrorist. What is the chance of us meeting unexpectedly?

It was enough... I had to know who she was. Where did she come from? And what do you want? So Sam's quest began. I sent her a sticker at one o'clock in the morning. It's a time when she should already be sleeping. And she answered. Saw? She is not normal.

Look at that!... She called me.

"Then you should have sent me stickers back. Why did you call me? See, you saved my number without my permission. Are you trying to be my friend?"

When I said that, she immediately ended the call. So I called back because I wanted to win, nobody hangs up on me. I should hang up first.

What should I do?

[Hello?]

"Why did you hang up on me?"

[I was afraid that I was bothering you.]

"Yes, you bothered me at this early hour... Please remember that."

[I will remember.]

"Why do you accept your flaws so easily?"

[What can I do? What I did wasn't right... Even though I was worried, I was wrong.]

I was stunned for a moment. Guilt attacked me like never before. Not exactly, it attacked me in the office, but this time it happened at my house.

"Why are you crying? I still haven't blamed you."

[Khun Sam, you're trying to blame me for trying to be your friend, right? I thought you had such a headache that you chose to send stickers instead of typing a message. I'm not trying to be your friend.]

"..."

[I saw you have a bad headache and what I get back is guilt instead of a thank you. Why are you like that?] It was a sad complaint and hard to resist. I liked seeing her with a bright smile more than crying like that.

"Good night."

And I hang up the call.

Saw? I calmed her down. Please stop crying.

I need to wake up early, but I stay up until 3 am confused about the woman who sent me stickers, made me cry and said goodbye saying "Good night".

Is it serious that there are women like that? Why did this girl make me feel guilty? Which is!

Everything especially about the new trainee disturbed me. Normally I don't usually say many things with my friends, but this time, I couldn't find an answer on my own and if I wanted to talk about this silly thing, only here in this group could help me solve this problem.

Friends of Terror Group #46

Sam Sib Sam: Guys! I feel strange.

Martha: What is it, husband?

Sam Sib Sam: I've been feeling weird lately. It feels like someone is bothering inside my heart.

Tee: Who? Who dares to bother you? Is it at work?

Sam Sib Sam: Um. A person who started working here. I yelled at her a little bit and she cried.

Kate: Uff. You are the boss. Screaming is normal. You're talking like you've never fired anyone.

Sam Sib Sam: She didn't do anything wrong.

Martha: Aaah, my husband. Why did he scream?

Sam Sib Sam: I was afraid this person wanted to be my friend. I said as a precaution. After that, she walked away from me. But I didn't like it.

Kate: So what?

Sam Sib Sam: It still bothers my heart.

Tee: Is it a guy?

Martha: She can't have a husband. I'm right here, her wife. Do me a favor.

Tee: You're getting married. Be still. Speaking of which, where is your wedding invitation?"

Martha: Oh. I will hand it over to you. Let's meet. Husband... how about in your house?

Sam Sib Sam: Not at all. My house is a mess. Better choose a restaurant.

Tee: So, is the trainee male or female?

I respond with my silence. I don't know why I had to avoid this question. But after talking to my friends, I had a new idea. 'Keep your friends close and your enemies closer'.

I won't let her know me, I need to know more about her first. So I asked HR for her resume to read it again.

To invite her to lunch...

To invite you to spend the night...

I've done a lot to make sure she's a good girl and that she doesn't want to take advantage of me. I need help from my friends again.

Yes... My friends from the terror group.

When Mon arrived, everyone looked at each other as if they had felt something. All I remember is that my friends took good care of her. And she was the subject of our group the same night.

Tee: PP, you were so good. She must be the one bothering your heart, right?

Sam Sib Sam: What did you think of her? She is good?

Tee: What answer do you want?

I look at the screen a little sullenly. Why does she have to tease me? Just say 'yes' or 'no'.

Sam Sib Sam: Is she a good girl??

Tee: You have nothing to lose. Also, she has you as an idol, she has adored you since 4th grade. And you still ask?

Martha: Take it easy, husband. Mon is a good girl, but less than me.

Kate: She seems good and innocent. She can let you in.

Kate: Are you serious with her?

My friend's question surprises me a little. I frown and answer them.

Sam Sib Sam: Serious about what?

Martha: You never let anyone into your house for fear of bad manners, but she... That proves a lot to us.

Martha: You like a girl who isn't me.

Sam Sib Sam: If you're sleepy, you should go to bed. Like a girl? This is ridiculous.

Tee: PP, you know we don't care about same-sex relationships. You can tell us.

Sam Sib Sam: You guys are crazy. She is my employee. Aunt Pohn's daughter. I don't think of her that way.

Tee: So I can flirt with her?

Sam Sib Sam: ...

Tee: She gave permission.

I look at my phone screen and respond to them briefly, before locking my screen.

Sam Sib Sam: None of your business.

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Chapter 52 -

Chapter 52 – Bastidores [Khun Sam] (Part 4)

Since that day, Mon and I have grown closer. She became a sister and another close friend. Because we were always together and we worked in the same place. So I talked to her more than my friends. If I wanted to eat after work or on holidays, I would invite her to join me. Because she also liked to eat.

Closer and closer... until I felt... other things.

Why does she have such a beautiful smile?

His laughter showed his true self.

And your heart-shaped lips.

My eyes don't leave her lips. Ever since I met her, the image of her lips was stuck in my head. They looked so soft. I wanted to bite them.

'If I ask, will she let me?'

To bite...

"From what I've seen, it looks too good for us. We will not win without paying. We need to change. I think that..."

As I was talking to Kirk about a contract, interesting words from him were entering my mind.

"Means we need to change, right?"

"Clear."

"Bite my nose, bite your lips?"

"Bite what? There is? Nose?"

"Nothing, what were we talking about? Continues..."

It felt like I knew how to bite her lips. But this is business, I need a bargaining chip.

After taking more than twenty minutes looking at myself in the mirror, I became grumpy. Why don't I have anything interesting on my face? When I realized this, I was on the verge of throwing the whole plan in the trash. I need her to tell me what she likes about me.

Ah... How smart I am. I was so proud. My grandmother taught me well.

“What do you like about me?”

I ask her at the first opportunity. She looked confused before answering.

“Must be the nose.”

When I hear the answer, I get excited.

“Do you want to bite my nose?”

“Hmm... It looks delicious.”

“Let’s make a trade.”

“The kind?”

“I let you bite my nose.”

“...”

“And you let me bite your lips.”

Mon does not immediately accept. But as my needs were overflowing, I asked her again when we arrived in front of her house. It was the right moment, but we were interrupted by someone.

Her friend Nop.

How irritating!

But finally, I was able to bite her lips. But this time, she’s the one who started it... That’s where it all started. From bites, they became blowjobs. It was strange, but special at the same time. And everything got more interesting when I bought her a lipstick with a flavor that I like to put on her lips.

Ahhh... I’m very smart.

It was good and weird at the same time. I was jealous of this newbie. I didn’t want her to smile at anyone else, including my friends. Even Jim, who is a cheerful woman, got slapped for bringing her face close to Mon’s. Then I realised...

That it wasn’t normal.

I usually don’t express my emotions because I don’t really know how I feel. But it all started to become clear at Jim’s wedding.

I didn't like seeing Mon alone with Tee.

I didn't like seeing Mon come to the wedding with Kirk.

I didn't like her not coming to the celebration in the morning, even though she knew I was one of the godmothers.

I didn't like that she didn't come to me first.

And it was even clearer when Kirk proposed to me in the parking lot and Mon saw the whole scene. Her eyes showed that she was shocked. When I asked, she got straight to the point.

"I am crying because of you."

Honestly, I was silly. Everything was clear now... what I was feeling for the newbie. From the way she expressed it, I was 40% sure she had feelings for me too. And the other 60% told me no. If she didn't like it, she wouldn't have been shocked and wouldn't have dared to tell me that. In the worst case, she can resign.

It was difficult...

Loving a girl.

What about company rules? Family? Okay, I thought I could tackle one at a time.

First... She needs to leave this company.

Even though it was painful for me, I needed to do this. I pretended to be furious and asked her to do a project that would never get approved.

"Mon, redo it."

"I'll do my best."

I rejected all of her works. The desire to cry was stamped on her face. I almost lost myself in the character, but I had to endure it. Forcing someone to resign, I need a good reason for that because if I fire her, it would be recorded in her work record.

So Mon has to resign. But this little girl was a fighter...

Well, I thought she was a fighter. But the truth is, she was prepared to quit her job and was already looking for another job. Because it's a small world, Tee told me that Mon made an application to her company.

Tee: Hey. If you don't need her, just fire her. I will welcome you here with open arms as my secretary. I'm so excited to have you here.

Aff...

I swallow. Tee is beautiful and a professional when it comes to love. Mon is so malleable. It wouldn't be safe for her...

Tee: Don't worry. I will take good care of her.

Sam Sib Sam: Are you going to flirt with her? What kind of boss are you?

Tee: Wouldn't you flirt? It depends on you. I am not going. But there are many men in the company. She will be popular with them.

Irritating...

This word was in my head, but I didn't type it. And my whole plan failed. I'll have to change everything, I won't force her to resign anymore. I will approve your work this time.

But... her work... The content was questioned by the other meeting participants.

"Making love to lesbians."

When she presented this content to me, I felt so many different emotions. I wanted to laugh and fight and praise her all at the same time. To be fired, she was willing to do anything.

How idiotic to let her resign...

"Perfect."

Was all I could say. I remember everything that happened at the meeting. Everyone looked at me in surprise. This content should not be approved. But I didn't care about the others, because I didn't want to lose her.

When I stopped forcing her. She kept complaining to me.

"I will resign."

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

"You can not stop me."

“You hate me?”

“I do not hate you.”

“It is you who hates me.”

“I do not hate you.”

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

“I do not hate you.”

“You do hate me.”

“I do not.”

“Then what is all this?”

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

Heavens... Was I the first to confess my love? I’m not winning anymore.

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Chapter 53 -

Chapter 53 – Backstage [Khun Sam] (Part 5)

When I said that, I had no idea what her reaction would be. She cried like she was going to die.

“Mon...”

I keep calling her name but she disappeared. My tears flowed as I sat up slowly in shock.

That’s what I was afraid of. Her running away from me in the end.

‘You don’t think the same as me.’

I did not know what to do. I just let the day pass. There were lots of group notifications, but I skimmed them without interest.

Tee: What are you doing? We're at a Japanese restaurant. Want some Uni?

Sam Sib Sam: I don't want to eat anything.

Tee: But Mon is here.

When I saw her name on the screen, I stretched my back excitedly, but then I remembered that she turned me down... I'm back to square one.

Sam Sib Sam: Um.

Tee: What? Why are you sad? Come see us and talk to her.

Sam Sib Sam: I don't know what to say.

Tee: Mon is getting you wrong. She thinks you hate her.

Sam Sib Sam: Mon hates me.

I close my brown eyes and look confusedly at the phone. So Tee tells me the whole truth. I hurried out of the office towards the Japanese restaurant.

Tee: No. Mon loves you.

I went to the restaurant to see her. At first, we were awkward and I said I wouldn't accept her resignation.

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

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

I look at her confused. Even though I say I like her, she doesn't believe me. Should I kneel for her to believe?

"Because when you say you like it, you really hate it."

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

"..."

"I hate you so much!!!!"

I need to do anything to keep her here. I won't let her resign. But the more I tried, the more complicated the situation.

“You hate me...” She was crying. I get upset and try to calm her down.

“Then I like you!”

“...”

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

“Do you want to be my girlfriend?”

“I want.”

I wasn't sure if she asked me to date her, but my heart was so racing. I just saw the golden horizon when she asked me. And at that moment, I cried a lot with her.

We thought the same way...

I was disappointed all afternoon, stuck in my office, how ridiculous.

“Are we in a relationship?”

“Now you can't cancel.”

Finally, I have a girlfriend...

But what's the difference between a girlfriend, a friend and a sister? As I drove to my house, we were silent the whole way. I had no idea what she was thinking about. But I was very thoughtful.

What can't a friend do?

Sex?

Palpitation, palpitation...

I felt so excited thinking about it. I coughed awkwardly and hurried to reach my car radio. I was afraid she would hear my heart beating. I never thought about it before, while dating Kirk, I didn't see anything different. It must be because I didn't feel anything and didn't even have a passion for him, but Mon...

I want to approach her.

I want to touch you all the time.

That was passion... that I've never felt with Kirk before.

Doing something like that for me was weird.

But how do I know? Never done this before. If I had listened to Jim more, I would have known how to be a pro.

“What are you doing, Khun Sam?”

I would climb on you...

Of course, I didn't say that out loud. Instead, I pretend to go to sleep. However, it was hard to fall asleep, why does she keep asking? What should I answer?

“You said you would tell me everything.”

What should I do? Say 'let's get laid'? Sometimes we can't get straight to the point. And my newbie girlfriend, she got pissed and went downstairs. I, who couldn't sleep, followed her downstairs and we watched television together. We kept changing channels until we stopped at a scene where lions were mating.

“I want to do that... with you.”

See?... I tried. I hope she understands what I mean.

“Do you want to lick my hair?”

Oh my God! She is so innocent.

Jim: She knew, but she wanted to tease you.

Was the answer I got from the professional.

Jim: You tried, you know what you want to do.

Sam Sib Sam: Disgusting... I didn't think about it.

Jim: I know, I know. You told me privately about this. It means you're obsessed. Otherwise, I would be speaking in the group.

It was hard to accept. I kept thinking about it all day and felt like she affected my feelings as she couldn't work.

Why am I so obsessed with this?

Sam Sib Sam: Okay, I won't ask any more.

Jim: Husband, please don't leave me. I'll be here to give you advice.

Jim: If you want it so bad, go for the basic plan. Always works.

Sam Sib Sam: Which one?

Jim: See? Do you want to know.

Sam Sib Sam: I better go to sleep.

Jim: God, I'm kidding.

Jim: Mae Khong, do you know? Drink, everything will be easy.

Sam Sib Sam: Are you referring to the river?

Jim: Don't be silly, it's about the liquor.

I accept the suggestion.

Sam Sib Sam: Where can I buy?

Jim: Any brand, let it be liquor. All work. Want to train with me? I can go to your house.

Sam Sib Sam: No, I know what to do.

Jim: How do you know?

Sam Sib Sam: Tee sent me some videos.

Jim: It's theory, you don't know the practice.

Sam Sib Sam: Bye.

If I keep talking more, she will hold me in the chat. But what she said is interesting. I saw several videos that Tee sent me from the internet and read the article that Mon wrote.

I learned about sexual relations between men and women. I know how things can end when we sleep with a man, but with a girl, making love just for fun... happiness and not for reproductive purposes.

Exciting...

I read in articles that in sex between girls various toys are used. I'm too shy to go out and buy them, so I have to use what I have.

Finger... I feel heat on my face. Why is the weather so hot?

What can a finger do? And how do we know which finger to use? And in which hole?

Should I use the longer one? Oh, help. It's very difficult to learn. Again, calm down, I can't hesitate when I'm going to do it.

Not just her fingers... her mouth can do everything on her body.

Suck and lick.

Sigh!

Lick in that place?... That we normally use to pee?

I'll leave that for last.

"You can hit?"

"Can what?"

"Sister."

"Huh?"

I forgot I had to eat with Kirk and answered everything without thinking. Then I was shocked.

"Oh. My sister's friend was involved in an accident." I defend myself.

"Oh, thank God. I was shocked. You said that like you were watching porn. But you're not that kind of girl, are you?" Kirk smiled at me.

'The old Sam is gone...'

"Have you ever seen a porn video?"

Kirk nearly spilled his drink all over me.

"Why did you ask me this?"

"Just asking."

"I'm a man... so sometimes..."

"Have you ever had sex?" I ask and he is petrified to the point where I have to kick him under the table.

“What’s it? Just asked.”

“Sam, I...”

“Probably not. You’ve been with me for a long time. And we didn’t have sex.”

“Hmm...”

“One more question.”

“What?”

Kirk continued to fear that I would ask more. Now his face was white. He drinks some water to calm down.

“You saw a porn video...”

“...”

“Why did you research sister with sister?”

Pffft.

The water from his mouth spreads...

All the people in this world have already spit what they had in their mouths all over me...

Want to Full list click here , and you can also “**allow notification**” to get updates of latest chapter.

Chapter 54 – Backstage [Khun Sam] (Part 6)

And the day I've been waiting for the most has arrived... The day Mon and I intended to own each other.

I pay maximum attention to learning about it. I tried so hard, why didn't I succeed? The next day, I followed what the professional told me.

Mae Khong...

But I couldn't find it anywhere. In the end, I got a bottle of another brand. What a sadness. But my Doraemon surprised me. She bought it and took it to our house. I could see the golden horizon again.

"You prepared well... better than I did."

"N...don't talk like that. I didn't prepare anything too much..." She shakes her head a little and changes the subject. "Yes, I am ready."

We started drinking and let nature guide us. I don't do well with drinks, because when I was younger I rarely drank alcohol, my grandmother didn't like that. But after I grew up, I had to drink socially or because of business.

Can believe. I never had excuses to drink.

Unbelievable. Mae Khong made the music play softly. It was surprising in every step we took. Mon couldn't resist me, and I let my emotions guide me. It was so much better and I didn't know why.

I enjoyed that...

I liked that...

And what I shouldn't have done... I did...

Everything ended, it happened for two hours. Slow, sweet and smooth. I wondered how I managed to do all that so easily. Probably, I fell in love with this girl. And I'm falling more and more in love with her.

I know more about her now... every millimeter of her body.

We had our first time... then our second, third, and so on. I became obsessed and wanted to do more and more. It was so much that I had an idea, I needed to see a psychologist. Of course, I never talked about it with her.

From love... to obsession.

From obsession... to love.

And when we love something, jealousy comes in the same package... I was so jealous of her and I got mad at anyone who got close. That's why we had a fight, which turned into a big misunderstanding.

But love must be like that.

Kirk: I want to explain what happened today. It was nothing like what you're thinking. Mon and I are practically brothers.

Sam Sib Sam: I don't want to hear it.

I looked at my cell phone in disgust. I wanted to knock on the door of the neighbor, who has a Siberian Husky, and ask for the dog shit to throw in Kirk's face.

Where could I buy it?... If I could, I would definitely buy it.

Kirk: You can blame me... for everything, but please listen to me.

Sam Sib Sam: I hear you confessed your love to Mon.

Kirk: It was a bad time.

Sam Sib Sam: Blergh!

Bad timing? It is not a soap opera where the beautiful lead actress unexpectedly hears her beloved confess his love to another. I won't believe it.

I'm going to throw shit at him. What hate!

Kirk: I accept that I was wrong. I called her to ask her to keep it a secret that I...

Sam Sib Sam: What?

Kirk: Promise you won't get mad.

Sam Sib Sam: I couldn't stay any longer.

I take a slow breath and look at my phone. What would make me madder than the confession scene?

But... would have...

Kirk: I'm Ronaldo

Kirk: a nice guy

Sam Sib Sam: ...

And my grandmother's favorite song flashed through my head.

'Love is like an angry bull'

Oh no! I couldn't explain how irritated I was. That word 'nosy' kept running through my mind. Everything was about to explode.

Bastard!

Kirk: I didn't know it was you.

Kirk: Until you called me a piece of shit.

Sam Sib Sam: You are Ronaldo.

Sam Sib Sam: And Mon knew for a long time.

Kirk: Yes. And I asked her to keep it a secret from you. It was a bad idea.

all *flashbacks* of me blaming Mon and her shocked face are running through my head.

Again...

Misunderstanding.

Kirk: Someone saw us when I was begging her and I touched her hand.

Kirk: Then the rumors started that she was my mistress.

Sam Sib Sam: You are Ronaldo.

Sam Sib Sam: You're the reason Mon is rumored to be your mistress.

I place my hand over my chest to hold back the pain I'm feeling. So I answer you:

Sam Sib Sam: You made me mad and made me call you a hooker!

Kirk: It was heavy on her.

Kirk: Is she crying?

Sam Sib Sam: I don't know. But I'm crying for calling her a catcher.

I didn't know how to apologize. I barely slept all night as I was worried about what she might be feeling. In Kirk's case, I banished him from my life. I don't even want you to be my friend anymore.

Bastard!

Until 6 am... I woke up early today because I keep thinking about how to apologize to her. And when I get to the office, I see that she has taken the day off.

My little Doraemon has never taken a day off before.

Knowing this, I became anxious. I didn't pay attention to anything at work and canceled meetings. Finally, I leave in the middle of the day and drive to Mon's house...

It was the first time I was looking forward to going to his house. I was never afraid before, because of my age and position, both high. But this time, it was different.

It was enough. And I could only accept.

"Who... Whoops, ML Sam? Why are you here?"

"Good afternoon, Aunt Pom. I came to visit Mon. I didn't see her in the office today."

"Oh. She was a little sick. You look tired. Did she work late last night?"

“Yes.”

“Why are you so quiet? Like my daughter. I don’t know if she’s sick or sad... Did you two fight?”

“...”

“Clear. You came here to reconcile, right?”

I keep looking down and don’t answer. The aunt smiles at me and lets me wait on the poor sofa.

But Mon didn’t want to come down. She must be very angry with me.

Since I didn’t have much to do, I found a way to reconcile with her over the phone. Ah... I found a song. It will help reconcile me with her. But it’s hard to sing.

“Why are you sitting there spying? Get down here.”

I look in the same direction as her father and see that Mon is sitting on the stairs on the second floor. I hurry to put my phone away and prepare to apologize. It’s my chance.

But... in every sentence she said, she threw it in my face that I called her a hooker. It was painful. I almost gave up and got down on my knees to beg for forgiveness. But finally, she forgives me and comes home with me.

“Good. Now I know what I want.”

At first it was difficult to reconcile with her, but when we got home the opposite of what I had in mind happened. She pushed me on the couch.

“If you don’t let me do it, I’m going home.”

What could I do? My time has come to reciprocate.

I’m screwed...

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Chapter 55 – Backstage [Khun Sam] (Part 7)

Our fight ended, we loved each other much more again.

Sex brought us closer and closer together. We started from scratch, having fun and doing curious things. And our happiness can't wait to be announced to the whole world.

But not so fast, first I had to talk to Kirk and end our relationship.

“Mon is my girlfriend. Our contract is void as of now.”

I accept that I spoke because I was upset. I didn't consider the feelings of my childhood friend, who waited and loved me for so long. It's the law of the mirror. What goes around comes around. It's reflex.

Love turned to rancor and revenge...

He disappeared for several days. And came back with support. He didn't call me anymore.

He dragged my grandma into our game.

Grandma peeked into my house and saw Mon. Also, you learned about the relationship between my Bunny and me. Although Grandma didn't talk to me about it, I learned from Mon and the message board that Mon was having serious problems.

Tee: What are you going to do?

It was a simple question, but I couldn't answer it. I just kept looking at the phone to read what they were writing.

Jim: Your grandmother will play this game herself. It will not be easy. Even us, who are her friends, she tried to break us up. And now this... Mon is her girlfriend. Uhhh, terrible.

Kate: PP you're a good girl type.

Tee: Why are you quiet? We are trying to help you.

Sam Sib Sam: I don't know. Grandma hasn't spoken to me yet.

Jim: Your grandma won't say anything to you. But she will push Mon. Get ready.

Kate: If you plan on having a long term relationship, do something. Otherwise it's better to break up with her for good. Let her go and look for a better person.

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If Grandma hasn't said anything to me, it means I have nothing to worry about.

'Am I running away from the problem?'

My grandmother never spoke to me about Mon. And I was waiting. I really wanted to talk about Mon to her, but whenever I brought it up, Grandma always changed the topic. Like today, I tried to circle her, but it didn't work.

It was about love, even if it wasn't about Mon.

"You're turning thirty soon. I should get married... I wish I could meet my great-grandson."

Grandma said while we were having dinner, and of course, Kirk was with us. I look at him indignantly. He should say something to my grandmother.

"I am not ready."

“If not now, when will it be? You’re wasting your time. Get married soon.”

I bite my lip and place the spoon on the table.

“Seriously... I’m not ready, because there’s something I need to tell you.”

“You said you would be my ideal granddaughter.”

Heavens...

My old words pierced me. I was looking for a way to tell her. “I’ve been your good little girl, but about that...”

“The Sam I know always keeps her promises. Will you continue to be persistent?” She looks at me disappointed. “Like Khun Nueng?”

“Not.”

“Then accept. I’ll let Kirk pick the best wedding date.”

Kirk nods in agreement.

“Yes, Grandma.”

When we’re done, I get ready to leave immediately, but Kirk stops me before he gets into my car.

“Talk to me for a moment, please.”

“I’m avoiding fighting with you, hence the rush to leave. But you came to me.” I stare at him with hate and anger in my eyes. “Get out of my way.”

“If you don’t say anything, it means you agreed to marry me.”

“It will only be a show marriage. I will not sleep with you. I will not go.” I look at him and I know he wouldn’t take this deal.

“If you want to lock yourself in with me, go ahead. If we get married, Mon and I will stay the same.”

“But you need to have a child.”

“You will not sleep with me. We will not have a child.”

“This is real life, Sam, not a soap opera. After marriage, the wife must sleep with her husband.”

“If you want to marry me that badly, I will. But I won’t sleep with you. I will not be your wife. Remember that well.”

I push him away, get in my car and close the door. Kirk taps on the glass and says something I don’t quite understand...

“I love you. I’ll do anything!”

When I start the car, I look at it and sigh.

If you really loved me, you wouldn’t do this...

Because of my ignorance, Mon felt uncomfortable. Even though we said we could love each other in secret. But love is love, it’s not strange to want to have and show off. The girl who persisted for so long couldn’t persist any longer when she found out I was getting married.

If not Kirk, who would it be?

“Let’s finish.”

I always imagined how much it would hurt if she said the word ‘break up’ to me. In fact, hearing it for real was worse. It was painful.

I will not go...

I keep this word in mind and pretend to understand what she said.

“No, I’m not going. Why don’t you believe me? This marriage is just to satisfy my grandmother. Kirk and I will not have a deep relationship.”

“You need to wake up. This is the real world. You’re getting married and it’s going to be impossible for nothing to happen on your wedding night. I’m hurt too. Do you think I don’t feel anything?”

“Then why do we need to break up?!”

“Why? Because I don’t want to become an adulteress.”

The girl in front of me cries painfully. Even though I explained everything, it didn’t work. I couldn’t stop it.

“This world is for the strong. Khun Nueng told me that we couldn’t get past your grandmother, because your grandmother knows the world better than we do.”

“Khun Nueng...?” I was surprised that Khun Nueng spoke to Mon. “What else did she say?”

“She told me I’m too weak. And that you are too good... In this game, the winner is your grandmother and that we both should just accept that fact.”

“I do not accept.”

I answer her with all my anger. Khun Nueng insulted me, just like Jim, Kate and Tee did by saying that they don’t believe I can protect that love.

“What will you do?”

“I’ll show you... I think I’m strong enough. There is a place where we can live together.”

“Khun Sam...”

“I will rebel.”

I’m determined to destroy the promise I made to my grandmother. I never resisted what she wanted. But... not this time.

I won’t be forced easily.

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Chapter 54 -

Chapter 54 – Backstage [Khun Sam] (Part 6)

And the day I’ve been waiting for the most has arrived... The day Mon and I intended to own each other.

I pay maximum attention to learning about it. I tried so hard, why didn’t I succeed? The next day, I followed what the professional told me.

Mae Khong...

But I couldn’t find it anywhere. In the end, I got a bottle of another brand. What a sadness. But my Doraemon surprised me. She bought it and took it to our house. I could see the golden horizon again.

“You prepared well... better than I did.”

"N...don't talk like that. I didn't prepare anything too much..." She shakes her head a little and changes the subject. "Yes, I am ready."

We started drinking and let nature guide us. I don't do well with drinks, because when I was younger I rarely drank alcohol, my grandmother didn't like that. But after I grew up, I had to drink socially or because of business.

Can believe. I never had excuses to drink.

Unbelievable. Mae Khong made the music play softly. It was surprising in every step we took. Mon couldn't resist me, and I let my emotions guide me. It was so much better and I didn't know why.

I enjoyed that...

I liked that...

And what I shouldn't have done... I did...

Everything ended, it happened for two hours. Slow, sweet and smooth. I wondered how I managed to do all that so easily. Probably, I fell in love with this girl. And I'm falling more and more in love with her.

I know more about her now... every millimeter of her body.

We had our first time... then our second, third, and so on. I became obsessed and wanted to do more and more. It was so much that I had an idea, I needed to see a psychologist. Of course, I never talked about it with her.

From love... to obsession.

From obsession... to love.

And when we love something, jealousy comes in the same package... I was so jealous of her and I got mad at anyone who got close. That's why we had a fight, which turned into a big misunderstanding.

But love must be like that.

Kirk: I want to explain what happened today. It was nothing like what you're thinking. Mon and I are practically brothers.

Sam Sib Sam: I don't want to hear it.

I looked at my cell phone in disgust. I wanted to knock on the door of the neighbor, who has a Siberian Husky, and ask for the dog shit to throw in Kirk's face.

Where could I buy it?... If I could, I would definitely buy it.

Kirk: You can blame me... for everything, but please listen to me.

Sam Sib Sam: I hear you confessed your love to Mon.

Kirk: It was a bad time.

Sam Sib Sam: Blergh!

Bad timing? It is not a soap opera where the beautiful lead actress unexpectedly hears her beloved confess his love to another. I won't believe it.

I'm going to throw shit at him. What hate!

Kirk: I accept that I was wrong. I called her to ask her to keep it a secret that I...

Sam Sib Sam: What?

Kirk: Promise you won't get mad.

Sam Sib Sam: I couldn't stay any longer.

I take a slow breath and look at my phone. What would make me madder than the confession scene?

But... would have...

Kirk: I'm Ronaldo

Kirk: a nice guy

Sam Sib Sam: ...

And my grandmother's favorite song flashed through my head.

'Love is like an angry bull'

Oh no! I couldn't explain how irritated I was. That word 'nosy' kept running through my mind. Everything was about to explode.

Bastard!

Kirk: I didn't know it was you.

Kirk: Until you called me a piece of shit.

Sam Sib Sam: You are Ronaldo.

Sam Sib Sam: And Mon knew for a long time.

Kirk: Yes. And I asked her to keep it a secret from you. It was a bad idea.

all *flashbacks* of me blaming Mon and her shocked face are running through my head.

Again...

Misunderstanding.

Kirk: Someone saw us when I was begging her and I touched her hand.

Kirk: Then the rumors started that she was my mistress.

Sam Sib Sam: You are Ronaldo.

Sam Sib Sam: You're the reason Mon is rumored to be your mistress.

I place my hand over my chest to hold back the pain I'm feeling. So I answer you:

Sam Sib Sam: You made me mad and made me call you a hooker!

Kirk: It was heavy on her.

Kirk: Is she crying?

Sam Sib Sam: I don't know. But I'm crying for calling her a catcher.

I didn't know how to apologize. I barely slept all night as I was worried about what she might be feeling. In Kirk's case, I banished him from my life. I don't even want you to be my friend anymore.

Bastard!

Until 6 am... I woke up early today because I keep thinking about how to apologize to her. And when I get to the office, I see that she has taken the day off.

My little Doraemon has never taken a day off before.

Knowing this, I became anxious. I didn't pay attention to anything at work and canceled meetings. Finally, I leave in the middle of the day and drive to Mon's house...

It was the first time I was looking forward to going to his house. I was never afraid before, because of my age and position, both high. But this time, it was different.

It was enough. And I could only accept.

“Who... Whoops, ML Sam? Why are you here?”

“Good afternoon, Aunt Pom. I came to visit Mon. I didn’t see her in the office today.”

“Oh. She was a little sick. You look tired. Did she work late last night?”

“Yes.”

“Why are you so quiet? Like my daughter. I don’t know if she’s sick or sad... Did you two fight?”

“...”

“Clear. You came here to reconcile, right?”

I keep looking down and don’t answer. The aunt smiles at me and lets me wait on the poor sofa.

But Mon didn’t want to come down. She must be very angry with me.

Since I didn’t have much to do, I found a way to reconcile with her over the phone. Ah... I found a song. It will help reconcile me with her. But it’s hard to sing.

“Why are you sitting there spying? Get down here.”

I look in the same direction as her father and see that Mon is sitting on the stairs on the second floor. I hurry to put my phone away and prepare to apologize. It’s my chance.

But... in every sentence she said, she threw it in my face that I called her a hooker. It was painful. I almost gave up and got down on my knees to beg for forgiveness. But finally, she forgives me and comes home with me.

“Good. Now I know what I want.”

At first it was difficult to reconcile with her, but when we got home the opposite of what I had in mind happened. She pushed me on the couch.

“If you don’t let me do it, I’m going home.”

What could I do? My time has come to reciprocate.

I’m screwed...

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Chapter 55 – Backstage [Khun Sam] (Part 7)

Our fight ended, we loved each other much more again.

Sex brought us closer and closer together. We started from scratch, having fun and doing curious things. And our happiness can't wait to be announced to the whole world.

But not so fast, first I had to talk to Kirk and end our relationship.

“Mon is my girlfriend. Our contract is void as of now.”

I accept that I spoke because I was upset. I didn't consider the feelings of my childhood friend, who waited and loved me for so long. It's the law of the mirror. What goes around comes around. It's reflex.

Love turned to rancor and revenge...

He disappeared for several days. And came back with support. He didn't call me anymore.

He dragged my grandma into our game.

Grandma peeked into my house and saw Mon. Also, you learned about the relationship between my Bunny and me. Although Grandma didn't talk to me about it, I learned from Mon and the message board that Mon was having serious problems.

Tee: What are you going to do?

It was a simple question, but I couldn't answer it. I just kept looking at the phone to read what they were writing.

Jim: Your grandmother will play this game herself. It will not be easy. Even us, who are her friends, she tried to break us up. And now this... Mon is her girlfriend. Uhhh, terrible.

Kate: PP you're a good girl type.

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My grandmother never spoke to me about Mon. And I was waiting. I really wanted to talk about Mon to her, but whenever I brought it up, Grandma always changed the topic. Like today, I tried to circle her, but it didn't work.

It was about love, even if it wasn't about Mon.

"You're turning thirty soon. I should get married... I wish I could meet my great-grandson."

Grandma said while we were having dinner, and of course, Kirk was with us. I look at him indignantly. He should say something to my grandmother.

"I am not ready."

“If not now, when will it be? You’re wasting your time. Get married soon.”

I bite my lip and place the spoon on the table.

“Seriously... I’m not ready, because there’s something I need to tell you.”

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“The Sam I know always keeps her promises. Will you continue to be persistent?” She looks at me disappointed. “Like Khun Nueng?”

“Not.”

“Then accept. I’ll let Kirk pick the best wedding date.”

Kirk nods in agreement.

“Yes, Grandma.”

When we’re done, I get ready to leave immediately, but Kirk stops me before he gets into my car.

“Talk to me for a moment, please.”

“I’m avoiding fighting with you, hence the rush to leave. But you came to me.” I stare at him with hate and anger in my eyes. “Get out of my way.”

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“If you want to lock yourself in with me, go ahead. If we get married, Mon and I will stay the same.”

“But you need to have a child.”

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“This is real life, Sam, not a soap opera. After marriage, the wife must sleep with her husband.”

“If you want to marry me that badly, I will. But I won’t sleep with you. I will not be your wife. Remember that well.”

I push him away, get in my car and close the door. Kirk taps on the glass and says something I don’t quite understand...

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Because of my ignorance, Mon felt uncomfortable. Even though we said we could love each other in secret. But love is love, it’s not strange to want to have and show off. The girl who persisted for so long couldn’t persist any longer when she found out I was getting married.

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