

Gap Pink Theory Novel

Chapter 56 -

Chapter 56 – Backstage [Khun Sam] (Part 8)

Being a rebel wasn't easy... I wanted to win this game, but deep down I was afraid of disappointing my grandma.

When I visit the past, I see that Grandma adopted us, three sisters, after our parents passed away. Sometimes she was so strict, but I know how much she loved and cared about us. She was always kind to me.

“You are a little girl, too bad.”

She used to say this when we had guests over at the palace (aka our home). All the guests noticed that my grandmother paid more attention to me than to my sisters, because I was the smallest of them all. So grandma was always kind to me. Sometimes Khun Song would look at me in disappointment.

“I should have been born short like you. She would be kinder to me.”

I didn't take the blame for anything. If my grandmother traveled abroad, she would buy me snacks. I knew that she had more privileges than Khun Nueng and Khun Song. So when the two of them were no longer here, I promised my grandmother that I would never let her down.

But I was about to let her down in the name of love. I asked Khun Nueng for help. Khun Nueng, who ran away from home, didn't refuse to help me, but because we would make an exchange.

“I'll pay you a hundred thousand, to at least go with me.” [NT: Approximately BRL 14,000.00]

[Money can't buy me...]

“Khun Nueng...”

[When it's not enough... Okay, okay. Transfer to my old account. Cash first. When are you going to see our grandma?]

I wanted to win this time, so I agreed to pay her for it...

But Khun Nueng was Khun Nueng. I waited for her, but she didn't show up. I've been parked in front of the palace for so long that a maid came to call me to see my grandmother... In the end, I was the only one, alone, who would face my grandmother.

Every step I took was filled with pain and anxiety. Several questions were circling in my head.

'Serious?'

'Will I really do that?'

Thoughts could knock me out. I loved my grandmother too much and I didn't dare to be selfish.

"Kirk."

When I enter the palace, I see Kirk talking about something serious with my grandmother in the living room. Grandma looks at me and gives a small smile. She waves for me to come over.

"Come, sit with me."

"Yes."

"You arrived a long time ago, why didn't you come in? I had to ask a maid to come get you. What's it?"

Palpitation... Palpitation...

I could hear my heartbeat. All the courage that was accompanying me, was gone when I saw his eyes and smile.

"Need to talk to you."

"Perfect. Me too. Kirk has found the date for your wedding ceremony... two months from now."

"..."

"It's very close."

My courage returned and I answered her. She shakes her head in disagreement.

"It's too late, actually. Even though we are close, it is too late to prepare."

"Can I cancel, please?"

“Can not.”

Grandma responded immediately after I asked. The living room was silent. This was the first time I resisted her. I never disobeyed her, because everything she chose so far for me was the best.

But since it's about love, I have to resist.

“I have been a good girl to you for a long time.” I try to speak. “If you said left, I'd go left, if you said right, I'd go right. I followed your path because I love you so much, grandma. But and you?”

“I love you, that's why I did this.”

I lift my head and for the first time, I glare at her. My grandma looks at me with all her might, like she's trying to make me feel bad.

“If you really love me, grandma. Why don't you listen to me?”

“Because it is unacceptable.”

Grandma was talking about love with me for the first time. Although she didn't say I fell in love with a woman, when she said 'unacceptable' I understood what she meant.

“I have done nothing wrong or in public.”

“Even today, one day all this will come to light. I don't want to hear gossip about you. Get married soon and forget about everything that happened.”

“I am not getting married.”

“Will you disappoint me? And your promise?”

I get up and argue for the first time with her.

“Just this once... I beg you. I cannot get married.”

I said it loud and clear. Kirk stands up shocked that I've argued with her.

“Sam, please calm down. It's his grandmother.”

“Shut up! You are the problem, this is all your fault.”

“Don't blame anyone. If you were normal and not gay, I wouldn't rush you like that.”

Finally, my grandmother said aloud. Even having held back not to say. I smile.

“You are forcing me because you cannot accept what I am. Is this your love?”

“You’re just following the trend, because of your gay friends. You don’t like girls, it’s because of that girl. She was surrounding you.”

“Kirk has been with me for a long time, but I don’t love him. I love Mon. That’s the truth.”

“Don’t you dare leave here.”

I hasten to leave the palace. I almost run, but Kirk follows. He takes my hand to stop me.

“Sam, don’t do this. Grandma loves you very much.”

“You know I love you too. But I will not accept that.” I move away from my childhood friend, I am feeling anger and hatred for him and I don’t want to see him anymore. “Is that you? How long do you intend to keep this? Why do you want to marry me? I won’t be happy with you.”

“I will make you love me.”

“I will commit suicide if I have to marry you.”

“Sam!”

Grandma was following me, yelled at me decisively. You must have heard I said I was going to commit suicide. Her face was scared and she clutches her chest tightly.

“If you force me to marry, I will kill myself. Like Khun Song did!”

“Sam, come back.”

I keep walking. And everything gets worse when Khun Nueng shows up. For a moment, I was mad that she’d come so late and left me to suffer alone. Grandma, who was angry with me, when she saw Khun Nueng, she was just shocked and unresponsive.

Calling Khun Nueng here was unexpected. I expected her to help me talk to my grandmother. Perhaps my sister would help my grandmother give up the idea of marriage. But it wasn’t like I expected. Her arrival made everything worse. In fact, I should have stayed to look after my grandmother, but I walked away. Because I really wanted to win this time.

“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.” I could remember my grandmother’s voice very well. She was filled with anger and disappointment. “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.”

What Khun Nueng said made the whole situation worse. I knew she was determined, but I didn’t think she would.

“From today, please die alone.”

Grandma collapsed and was taken to the hospital. I, who left the palace, felt sorry to see her like that. I didn’t know my grandmother had a heart condition. She never told anyone. Khun Nueng, who was waiting in front of the emergency room, was smiling as if nothing had happened. When he saw me, he waved to call me.

“You came... You are lost.”

“Grandma is sick. She couldn’t sit and wait. Win or lose, I don’t care anymore.”

“Sam, you should love yourself more. Coming here just shows you’re still looking out for her. She will use this to control her life. And in the end, you will not live as you would like.” Khun Nueng smiles and shakes his head. “You are so weak.”

“Yes, I am weak. But what is a strong girl like you doing here?”

“I’m here to find out if she’s alive or dead.”

“Are you serious?” I glare at her, who continues to look at the emergency sign. “You are smiling, it means you are stressed.”

She looks at me and raises her eyebrows.

“Do you remember?”

“I follow what you told me. If I’m stressed, I smile. So I know how you really feel... you’re feeling guilty, right?”

“Not. I realized what my nature looks like.”

We were both silent until the doctor appeared. He told us that Grandma’s health was not good. All we had to do was stick to the medication and not stress her out. When we asked further, he told us that she has had these symptoms for two years.

Two years ago, and I never knew she was sick...

"It means she's almost dead. It is good news for those who remain." Khun Nueng said in the presence of the doctor, she was surprised and walked away. Now there was just me, looking at him indignantly.

"Why did you say that?"

"You can live your life. And we will divide all her inheritance."

"Khun Nueng!"

"Just wait. Today I'm going back to the palace because Grandma will be staying here at the hospital. So please take care of her and call me if she dies."

"Why are you talking like that? She created us. She is your grandmother."

"If you love her, marry Kirk. Why did you call me?" Khun Nueng insults me. "You will spoil her in everything. From my point of view, if you like it, do as you like."

"Why do you hurt everyone around you with your words...?" I say disappointed. We should be supporting each other right now.

"But it looks like you've decided your path. Being a good little girl is fine, but not for you. So please at least have the decency to break up with your girlfriend."

"..."

"She will be happier with someone else."

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Chapter 57 – Backstage [Khun Sam] (Part 9)

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A promise is a promise.

I can't be selfish and live with someone I've just met and leave my grandmother, the person who raised me. It's not fair to Mon, but I can't leave my grandmother. She is the only one left of my family.

When we, the three sisters, had no one else, we were welcomed by her. She was the only one who never abandoned us, so I won't abandon her.

Yes... I made my choice.

Even though I said I made a choice, I didn't have the courage to see or call Mon... All I could do was remain silent and wait for the right moment. But Tee, my bossy friend, brought Mon to see me. And when we stared at each other, I just felt sorry for her.

"Okay, I understand."

She understood? What exactly did she understand? What I did was terrible.

I didn't choose her, and yet she understands.

When she walked away and I felt like my heart was stolen from me. Since I was born I have never loved anyone other than my family and friends. I have never loved a person romantically before.

Mon was my love. Only love I ever had, and I wouldn't have...

"Sam, let's try on your wedding dress."

Kirk was trying to contact me, even though I ignored him. I yelled at him to get away, but he didn't give up. He was determined to get married.

"You're going to marry me, but where's that girl Kirk?"

"It's been a while since I broke up with her."

"But she didn't want to break up with you."

"I made a deal with her that we wouldn't go too far. I never loved her. I love you, only you."

"I say the same..." I look at him and smile. "I will never love you. I love Mon, she's the one for me."

I knew what I said was rude and would hurt him... On the other hand, if Mon told me that...

'I will never love you...'

Hmm... it would hurt too much...

"It hurts?" I say as I sit in his car without looking at his face. "If we get married, all you'll get is pain. And you won't be able to handle it, you'll want to commit suicide. Just saying..."

"..."

"Why don't you hang a rope around your neck? Bastard!"

"I can take it."

Kirk, who had been silent for a moment, answered. His response surprised me. Or was he just trying to trick me.

"How could I stand it?"

“I love you.”

“How much do you love me?”

“You can not imagine how much.”

“If I told you to die. Would die?” He smiles a little. “I see you said you love me very much.”

“I can do this.”

He steps on the accelerator and the car exceeds 140 km/h, in fact it exceeds 160 km/h.

“You are ridiculous!” I lean back in the seat and cross my arms over my chest. “Is it creating a drama scene? Die together?”

“I wouldn’t regret dying with you.”

“But, I yes. I’m worried that if I die, Mon will suffer a lot for me... It would be better for you to leave me here and die alone.”

“Heavens!!!”

Kirk turned the wheel to the left, slowed down, and flicked his hazard lights into park. He hits the steering wheel angrily. Despite being shocked, I don’t let him see it. All she could do was watch him act like an angry child.

“Why do you hurt me so much? Why you do this with me? With the person who loves you so much?”

“The mirror theory does not reflect everything. You love me doesn’t mean I love you. Because I don’t love you, I have no reason to care how you feel, especially not being part of this theater to force me into marriage. Even though I know I’m in love with someone else.”

“But it’s for a girl. It’s not true love, you’re kidding yourself Sam!”

“If there was only you in this world...” I look at him feeling nothing. “I wouldn’t choose you.”

“You should choose me. Choose me!” Kirk unbuckled his seat belt and walked over to me. He tries with all his strength to lift my shirt.

“What the hell are you doing?”

I resist and try to hit him. But I can't fight him off and my shirt is pulled so hard the buttons come off, revealing my bra.

"Pink... you don't even like pink."

Tears in my eyes covered my vision, I was afraid that I had been violated. It made me more disgusted with him.

"Because Mon likes pink. So I use it, to always have it with me."

"When are you going to stop making me mad at you?"

"And when are you going to stop making me hate you more and more?"

Finally, I burst into tears. The hand that was holding my shirt tightly releases slowly, as if he was shocked by his own attitude. Then he rubs his head desperately.

"I'm sorry... I've never acted like this before. Do you know. I always cared for you and never dishonored you."

"But what you just did is unforgivable. Who are you? I don't recognize you anymore!"

It was his turn, he was in tears. His face showed regret, which made me look away, because I didn't want to feel sorry for him.

"You must hate me a lot. I won't regain your trust..." Kirk continued to cry like a child. I felt sorry for him, so he dried his tears. "Drive my car. I will come down here and take a taxi."

I almost asked how he was going to get a taxi in the middle of the expressway. But I was so angry and hateful that I kept silent until he got out of the car.

'Never give up... never... never.'

When I arrived, my grandmother was shocked to see me in that state. When she asked me, I just smiled because she wanted to hide all the pain she was feeling inside me.

"Talk to you soon. I'll take a shower first."

When I took the first step, Grandma grabbed my arm and asked:

"Are you okay, Khun Sam?"

"It was nothing. I am fine."

"You can tell me everything."

Everything?

I keep smiling at her, even though I want to resist. I walk away from her politely.

“Nothing you can help with.”

Then I go back to my space and lock the door, making sure no one follows or disturbs me.

“Heavens...”

My smile mask is taken off. I sit on the floor with my back against the door. I remain silent and cry. It's a lot of pressure for a thirty-year-old.

Why can't I live my own life? Is that why Khun Nueng left? And this is why Khun Song committed suicide?

Should I be more selfish? Run away from her or end all my problems by killing myself too?

A girl's beautiful face appears vividly in my head. Tears on her face, it was Mon, she would be sorry if I was no longer in this world.

What am I thinking? Suicide? When I realize what I was thinking, I push those thoughts away and run to the bathroom to take a shower. I'll let all the exhaustion go down the drain.

I won't end up like this, like Khun Song. I have things to do and I will do them myself.

And this difficult day affected the next day. Grandma arranged a meeting with Kirk at the palace. I was so irritated and disgusted to see him.

“Yes, Khun Sam has arrived.”

My grandmother said and beckoned for me, but I remained motionless.

“Why do not you come? Come here.”

“Sam...”

“It's okay to be here... look at him.” Grandma said to me slowly. Then she raises her hand and slaps him across the face.

Bang!

Everyone was shocked. I didn't expect to see that either.

“What happened? Why?”

“Let it serve as a lesson for destroying my granddaughter’s clothes.” And Grandma slapped him again, harder this time. “And this one is to regain my granddaughter’s honor.”

As? How did she know?

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If we talk about determination and intention when it comes to work, I would be at the top of the list. But when it comes to making a decision, there’s no one better than my grandmother. Kirk gets up to go home.

“Accompany him.”

Grandma said to the maid. Her intention was to speak with me alone.

“Why did you do that, grandma?”

“Why did not you do. So I did it for you. Come.”

I stand still. Even though she called me.

“Now you don’t listen to me anymore?”

Ah...

Grandma, who was taller than me, hugs me and I can feel her love run through me. She affectionately rubs my back with her hand.

“Everything is fine. How it feels?”

My tears explode. She laughs at my tears as she wipes away my tears.

“I haven’t seen you cry in a long time.”

“I never cried.”

“Yes, because when you’re upset, you smile. And you’ve been smiling for a few weeks now. It made me upset.”

“ ... ”

“I know you’re not happy, but I pretended to ignore it because I believed it would pass... but you were sinking deeper and deeper.”

The old lady speaks sobbing. The strongest one, the one who never cried, even when my father, his son died, or when Khun Song left, was crying.

“Grandfather...”

“You’ve kept your promise for a long time, and you still do. But keeping this promise made you suffer. I knew everything you’ve been through...” Her eyes were filled with anger as she said that. “You came back in Kirk’s car. His clothes were a mess. Her eyes were puffy. I was sure something bad had happened. I love you from the bottom of my heart, I cannot bear that someone should dishonor you, my dear little granddaughter. Especially for him, who came from an unknown family.”

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“He dishonored you and acted as if nothing had happened. Also, he slept with his secretary.”

“Did you know.”

“Hmm...”

I never thought this would be a problem for me. I thought Grandma would figure out the truth on her own and realize that Kirk doesn’t deserve me.

“So, I won’t get married?” I ask.

“Who are you going to marry?”

When I hear that, I smile uncontrollably. Grandma looks at me blankly and says:

“But I won’t let you do that easily. I do not agree with your love.”

“Yes.”

I just accept, not daring to ask for more. How wonderful not to have to marry Kirk.

“Oh. This palace is far from your office. Better stay at your place. It is closer. I have a nurse here with me, don’t worry.”

“ ... ”

“Do not worry. I will not trouble you there.”

There were many things implied in her words. I look into her eyes. She gave me permission to stay in my house and that she would not invade my privacy.

“Yes, then I will go home.”

“I have a request of you.”

“Yes?” I almost screamed with excitement.

“First, do not disgrace me.”

“Yes.”

“Second, don’t expose yourself unduely in public.”

“Yes.”

“Third, if you don’t marry a man, your status will be... single forever.”

What she was asking me left me a little stunned. But I agree and accept.

“Yes.”

“You are a good girl.” She places her hand on my head affectionately. “Khun Sam, you were the only one of my granddaughters who was always by my side. Even living with difficulty, he chose me.”

“...”

“That’s all I can do. All right?”

I hug my grandmother. She staggers a little and smiles.

“All right. It’s fine with me.”

“Well... and fourth, please don’t smile when you’re with me.”

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“But I won't let you do that easily. I do not agree with your love.”

“Yes.”

I just accept, not daring to ask for more. How wonderful not to have to marry Kirk.

“Oh. This palace is far from your office. Better stay at your place. It is closer. I have a nurse here with me, don't worry.”

“...”

“Do not worry. I will not trouble you there.”

There were many things implied in her words. I look into her eyes. She gave me permission to stay in my house and that she would not invade my privacy.

“Yes, then I will go home.”

“I have a request of you.”

“Yes?” I almost screamed with excitement.

“First, do not disgrace me.”

“Yes.”

“Second, don't expose yourself unduely in public.”

“Yes.”

“Third, if you don't marry a man, your status will be... single forever.”

What she was asking me left me a little stunned. But I agree and accept.

“Yes.”

“You are a good girl.” She places her hand on my head affectionately. “Khun Sam, you were the only one of my granddaughters who was always by my side. Even living with difficulty, he chose me.”

“ ... ”

“That’s all I can do. All right?”

I hug my grandmother. She staggers a little and smiles.

“All right. It’s fine with me.”

“Well... and fourth, please don’t smile when you’re with me.”

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

Chapter 58 -

Chapter 58 – Backstage [Khun Sam] (Part 10)

After saying everything to Mon, the little girl, who slept next to me, smiles at me and reaches out to touch my nose, as she always does. Now we are naked under the blanket. Our legs are crossed, sweating in this cold room. Our sexual experience was the best ever.

Nobody lost.

“It’s enough for me. I don’t need any wedding ceremonies, I just need you.”

“It means I broke my promise. I have never broken a promise before.”

“I know. I am proud that you chose your grandmother first.”

“Why?”

“Because if you chose me, it would mean that if you found a better person in the future, you would abandon me. Besides, if you abandoned your beloved grandmother, why wouldn’t you abandon me?”

I kiss her hand before caressing her shoulder with my lips.

“Hey Hey. You are so naughty. Rest first.”

“We did almost nothing. I want more, honey.” I continue to resist, but she pushes me onto the bed and climbs on top of me.

“I am obsessed with this word. I always get sensitive when I hear the word ‘honey’.”

The naughty one is not me, but her. The nature of emotions guides her and we are at the peak again.

“What... what?”

“I want to do this, keep talking while I do it.”

“But we just did...”

“We will do it again.”

“Cheating!”

“Call the police to arrest me.” She tucks herself under the blanket and I can’t resist.

“How am I going to speak? I won’t be able to concentrate.”

“Speak without concentrating... So what? After all this? And Mr. Kirk?”

“It’s strange to talk about another man when we’re joking like this... Ah.”

“Turn your back. I want to hug you from behind.”

She turns me around and starts kissing and licking my back. It makes me shudder.

“That...”

“Go ahead.”

I bite my lips lightly.

We will.

I was back at my house... the house where I can stay with Mon.

I thought my house was gigantic. Even though when I bought her, I was used to living alone... but why did I feel so alone? A house without the Mon.

The house, previously covered in earth tones, was now in some shades of pink.

How did I miss that girl so much?

Now nothing could stop our love. Because my grandmother's ignorance turned into acceptance and she came to understand us, she just asked us to follow some rules to maintain her honor and dignity.

And that doesn't mean we'll have hope for everything...

We won't be able to get married.

When I think about it, I feel a little sad. Normally, I would continue to be Grandma's good girl like I promised. Despite that, I love a girl and my grandma doesn't like the idea. But she didn't complain and seems to have given me permission to date Mon. But as for the wedding... I had promised her that I would marry Kirk, but I couldn't keep that promise any longer.

I didn't dare face Mon... For almost two months. If I went to see her, would she still be loving me? It seemed I was disappointing her more and more.

And yes... I was a loser. I didn't have the courage to go see her. All I did was ask my friends about her.

Tee: Today I took her to the Japanese restaurant. She eats well.

Jim: You take really good care of your friend's wife.

Kate: Wife? They're done, aren't they? PP is getting married tomorrow.

Tee: Well, now I can flirt with Mon.

Kate: You shouldn't. It's a rule not to flirt with our friends' exes or current ones.

Tee: Ah...but she doesn't deserve to be alone. Do you know how popular she is in my office?

Tee: But since she has me, no one dares to talk to her. Haha ha.

They kept chatting while I wasn't *online*. I looked at Tee's name and got a little irritated, I put my phone down and stepped on the screen that showed her name.

Yes... No one knew I had done this.

Sam Sib Sam: Did you go to a Japanese restaurant? How it was?

Sam Sib Sam: Next time, take her for river prawns in Ayutthaya.

Tee: She told me. This Saturday I intend to take her there. Any restaurant suggestions?

She didn't understand that I was being sarcastic. Why wasn't Mon missing me? It wasn't fair. Only I am restless, missing and hoping that we can be together again.

I was secretly going every day to the corner of the building where she works to watch her leave. And today... it was a little different because Kirk called me after disappearing for a week.

Despite being scared of Mon, I was too pissed off to see Kirk.

"What's it?"

[Come see me, please.]

"We have nothing to talk about. We are done."

[But we can be friends.]

"Friends don't do what you did."

[I won't pressure you. I just want to resolve our differences. I can go see her wherever I want.]

I sigh for a long moment. I'm really mad at him, but I don't hate him.

"Well, where do I want?"

I choose to talk inside a bus, which I've never done before. It was so exciting. When I was a student, Grandma would send the driver to pick me up. With my status, position and money, taking a bus was a long way off. For him too.

We were so awkward inside this hot, crowded bus. We were dizzy in there.

"Why did you want to talk to me here? It's too public."

"You couldn't do anything with me here."

"Not really, but right now I just want to throw up."

I thought I was the only one who felt like throwing up on this bus. But was funny. I always wanted to stick my hand out the window and feel the wind...

"Please don't put your arm out!"

The driver yells, and so I pull my arm inside. Why did she yell at me? I just wanted to act like a teenager.

“What do you want to talk about?”

“Then can I talk?” Kirk smiles and takes the handkerchief to dry the sweat. “Miss you.”

“That’s enough, if I want to talk about it, I’m going to get off the bus.”

“Just introducing...”

“Be direct.”

“I’m sorry for what I did.”

He said, surrounded by the noise of the engine and the conversation of other people. But it was loud enough to silence me.

“Just apologizing doesn’t mean we’ll go back to how we were before.”

“It’s better than nothing. I realized that I was bad in your life.” Kirk looks down and tries to smile. “I made it worse. I had another girl and I wanted to force you into a loveless marriage.”

“...”

“I destroyed our relationship out of anger. I’ve known you for so long, I never imagined I could hurt you so much.”

“...”

“Please forgive me.”

he pleaded, which made me look away irritably. I was angry that he had dishonored that day. If he didn’t understand gravity, everything would get worse.

“Let me think for a while.”

“At least give me a chance... Thank you.”

“Hmm...”

“It’s a good thing I didn’t marry you. I don’t know if you would be a good wife for me. You are not kind, nor vivacious. I must find someone to fulfill me.”

These words from Kirk, which were more meant to tease me, made me look at him because I felt insulted.

“You don’t know me well, don’t judge me.”

I was boiling...

“And you want a daughter, I can’t give it to you.”

“I never said I wanted a daughter. But if I had a child, I would want it to be a girl. Just that.”

“Then God wouldn’t do that... I can only give you a boy.”

“Why?”

“Because I have a big dick.”

I was stunned for a while and stared at my friend, who doesn’t mince what he says.

“Don’t be fooled by this little worm.”

“It’s long too. I can’t give you a girl. But either way you’re dating Mon, you won’t have kids.”

“How sarcastic!”

“What are you talking about?”

A nine-year-old boy who was with his sister asks us with interest. Kirk closes his mouth in embarrassment. Only I answer without mincing words.

“Fuck.”

Pffttt!!!!

The girl spits what she was drinking all over me. I got soaked.

“How did you learn to do that? Oh...”

I grip the sheet tightly, look at her and laugh proudly and embarrassed that I got all over the sheet wet.

“You weren’t the only one who watched porn videos. I watched too.”

She lays down on my back and whispers something in my ear. I lift my hand to cover her face, which is so hot right now.

“Tomorrow, I have to wash this sheet, Mon.”

“I think you will have to wash it every day, Khun Sam.”

“You changed.”

“And how it was? It was good?”

“It was...” I take a breath to regain my energy, turn around and climb onto her. Now I’m on top. “It was good. But it will be better if I do.”

“Try...” Mon, who is on the bottom, hugs me around the neck. “I’ll teach you.”

“Well, share with me.”

I laugh and forget that tomorrow I have to run to work. Even if the prime minister announced the elections or died, it doesn’t matter, nothing is important now.

Now I got my love back. My world is no longer grey. Now it’s full of pink.

At least pink isn’t so bad when mixed with my gray. It turns another pastel pink shade. If I can name my car Duanpen, I can name my love story. I will call...

The Rose Theory.

Splendid!

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

Chapter 59 – Backstage [Khun Sam] (Part 11)

Even so, we agreed not to tell anyone about our relationship, but some people need to know. So, out of respect for Mon, I decided to tell Aunt Pom the whole truth.

Now Mon, Aunt Pom and Mon's father are having dinner at their Japanese-style table. Everything goes well at dinner, until Aunt Pom feels uncomfortable because she thinks royalty doesn't sit on the floor. However, a bigger problem immediately arises.

"We are a couple."

Silence hangs in the air, we are all listening to the ticking of the clock on the wall, the mosquitoes make noise as they fly... Even the breathing of everyone present can be heard because of the silence.

Why are they quiet? Could someone say something in this house?

"Um..." Mon's dad tries to say something but still finds himself stunned. "Couple as girlfriends... is that it?"

"Yes."

"So when Mon stayed at Khun Sam's house, it wasn't just for sleeping...?"

I don't understand Mon's father's question, but I believe that speaking the truth is the right thing to do.

"Yes, we do everything there."

"Khun Sam!" Mon is screaming with red cheeks and suddenly turns to face his father as if he is going to cry. "Why are you asking something like that?"

"What are you two doing?"

"We cook, watch TV, listen to music and lots of s..." Mon covers my mouth with her hand, as if she knows what I'm going to say.

And she turns her face back to her father. "Most of the time we watch TV, sleep and go to work together in the morning."

"Sounds weird." Aunt Pom, who was quiet, said. She leaves the spoon and fork on the plate "I'm leaving" She said.

The lady pretends to smile, gets up and walks in silence. Aunt Pom, who adored me, now seems unwilling to accept the truth.

"Mom got mad for sure." Mon said, so I pat her leg and smile at her.

"Don't worry, I'll talk to her."

"But..."

"Aunt Pom adores me."

But even though I look calm, inside I'm about to explode because I don't know how to deal with Aunt Pom. I feel like I broke all the trust I had gained from her by becoming her daughter's girlfriend.

"Aunt Pom."

Aunt Pom, who is at the front of the house, turns her face towards me and smiles.

"Why did you come out here? Mosquitoes will bite you."

"I came to talk to you about Mon. I feel terrible for not seeing you happy with our relationship."

"It is a little hard. I'm not used to this." The lady doesn't know whether she smiles or tenses. "I see you as a daughter, I never thought you would be my daughter's girlfriend for being a..."

“A woman.”

“Yes.”

Aunt Pom said bluntly. So I just accepted. I put my hands in my pockets because I can't pretend in front of her anymore.

“If I were a man, you would accept.”

“That's right, a woman should stay with a man, this kind of relationship doesn't last long.” Aunt Pom said thoughtfully and tried to explain her attitude. “I am not disgusted by a woman who loves a woman. I worked in a girls' school, I saw many things. I've seen girls kissing in the science lab.”

“Serious?” I look at her. “Did you see the end of that scene?”

“I coughed to interrupt them.”

“Not...”

“Hmm...”

“Sorry, I'm enchanted by the topic we're talking about.” I'm excited and try to get serious again.

“I just wanted to say that I'm familiar with love between women and I'm not repulsed by it, but for me it's just a passing and unrealistic romance. You and Mon are no longer children and you are part of the royal family. So this youthful love is not good. Understand me?”

“Are you afraid our love won't last?”

“Yes, love between women does not last, and you cannot form a family.”

Aunt Pom holds her breath. “You are of good family, you have good looks and you are a royal lady.”

“I am an ordinary person. I should think differently.”

“I know. But there is a gap between our families. Mon is a flexible person so she must be proud of you and is mistaking it for love.”

“It is love, Aunty, and I love you too.”

“If one day you want to have a family and children, then what will become of Mon? And if Mon wants to have kids, what are you going to do?”

"I will let you go."

"So easy?"

"This is Love. I will never forbid any desire from her."

"What if you want a family and Mon doesn't think like you, how will she live without you?"

"I won't let her go."

"It doesn't make sense, everything is about the future, don't say that."

"I never break a promise, Aunt Pom, you know that." I look bravely into the eyes of the lady in front of me. "I left Tigre with you and transferred money every month, even though I studied abroad."

"B...but."

"Since I was a child I never broke a promise, and now I promise to love Mon forever."

Aunt Pom makes a sad face. I understand her concern, so I'm not mad or anything.

"Did your family accept?"

"They know and have accepted it, which is why I came here today to reveal our relationship to you. I don't want to hide anything."

"..."

"Please give me a chance."

Aunt Pom looks stunned, as if she can't say anything. In fact, this lady has adored me since I was a child. No matter how many times we met, she always looked at me with joy.

"I won't say I accept, just so be it."

"Right."

"But if Mon ever wants to have a family, promise me you'll let her go?"

I smile at Auntie Pom before grabbing her hand and swearing with my pinky like a child.

"Okay, I promise."

“I emphasize that I have always loved you and you all grown up come to pinky swear... unacceptable.”

I smile, but she makes an annoyed face.

“Let’s eat. We’ve been out here a long time. If I can’t fix this, then I have to let it go.”

The lady takes me back inside the house. This time, everyone at the table knows that there are no problems, even if they don’t accept it 100%. Mon and her father seem normal now.

“So, tell me how the two of you ended up like this?”

We talk about our long history, but Mon has more history than I do. Aunt Pom seems better now, she is more receptive and asks a lot of things besides treating me like her daughter.

“Um... Khun Sam loves me because I’m cute.” Mon finishes his proud story. Aunt Pom turns to me:

“Khun Sam, say something. Just heard Mon’s story. Please tell me what you like most about Mon?”

I look at Mon, scan her entire body and reply to Aunt Pom immediately.

“Her lips, they look like a heart.”

“What else do you like... to do?”

The lady asks smiling, then drinks some water. When I get an easy question like that, I can respond right away.

“I love having sex with Mon.”

Ayyy!!!

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Chapter 60 – Special 02 – Part 1

I've been with Khun Sam for three years...

Our love is simple... everything is going well, according to her grandmother's rules. Our history must be secret. We can go on like this, it's no big deal.

But we are human, problems happen, even with me. And this is the first time in three years...

"I'm sorry, Khun Sam."

Her favorite car is totaled in a crash caused by me. She preferred to teach me to drive, said it would be good in an emergency. But I left a scar on her car and her heart. So it hurts.

"You should apologize."

My mother said. My parents adore her, and never blame her for anything. For them, she is the perfect woman, has good looks, status and position. If she got my head right I'm sure my parents would have sided with her over mine.

"I've been trying to reach her for a few days now, but she hasn't responded to my messages or calls." I'm the type of girl who thinks too much. When I am faced with a situation like this, I tend to cry all night in fear of losing her.

"Then go to her house."

"I dare not go, mother... I crashed her favorite car."

"Why didn't you drive more carefully? That car is expensive."

"I am learning."

"It's your fault. Go apologize to the car."

"What?"

"I mean, apologize to Khun Sam, don't lose her."

My family loves her so much. I just want to cry, nobody supports me in this house. It was an accident and these things happen. I walk sadly to my room and cry again. I look at my piggy.

"Dear little piggy, it's time to help me. Please bring my beloved back."

I grab the piggy bank that is full of coins and bills. I estimate that he has ten thousand (Nt: Approximately R\$ 1,500.00). It was difficult for me to put this much together. In addition, I will withdraw another hundred thousand (Nt: Approximately R\$ 15,000.00) from my bank account, take a bus and go to her house.

But it's been more than a week since I've been there, because Khun Sam hasn't called me and I don't have the courage to face her.

Here we go. I miss her so much. And if I'm wrong, I'll let her hit me...

Oh! Hit me? That is good?

I'm sure she's not like that. When I'm convinced, I ring the bell. It takes a while to get a response. Finally, she opens the door and cringes when she sees me.

"What are you doing here?"

What a painful question. Tears form in my eyes. She looks shocked to see my reaction.

"Why that frown? I'm just asking."

"You hate me, Khun Sam."

“What you mean?”

Immediately a beautiful woman comes out of her house. I look at her, connect the dots and realize... Now I understand everything.

“I understood everything. The reason you haven’t responded to my messages or answered my calls is because...”

“Why...?”

“Because you got another one.”

“Oh my God!... How do you know?” Khun Sam looks surprised. “It was a big secret.”

“How could you? Why did not you tell me? I know things can change, but I wasn’t prepared.”

I, who am holding the piggy in my hands, put it in her hands and walk away. Khun Sam, who is now confused, runs after me and grabs my wrist.

“What is it? A bottle shaped like a dog?”

“Little Pig!”

“Why is it so ugly?”

“It’s all my savings. I’m giving it to you to help fix the car. If you need more, let me know. I will try to arrange it for you.”

“How would that be enough?”

“Boah.”

I cry like a three year old girl.

“But it’s not enough anyway. Why are you crying?”

“Why are you so mean? I’m trying to apologize. I am trying my best. It’s just a car. Why are you being mean to me? You have another beautiful girl in the house and you are insulting my money. What should I do? Should I sell myself to recover?”

“How much would you earn?”

“Khun Sam!”

"I wonder why sports car saleswomen need to be pretty..." Khun Sam is thinking and ignoring my cry. "It seems that they choose beautiful people to attract customers. Unfortunately, excluding me."

"There is?"

I'm stunned for a moment, 'A car saleswoman?'

"Car saleswoman?"

"Hmm. Beautiful."

"Isn't she your new girlfriend?"

"Crazy! Why would it be? I love you so much."

Khun Sam is wiping my tears.

"Can't you see? Miss. Duan Pen is crumpled. I don't want to drive a beat-up car... and she's old too. So I bought a new car and the saleswoman came to give it to me." She looks at the truck that is carrying a sports car. "Oh, it's coming."

"What's coming?"

"My new car. I intended to surprise you at your house. So I didn't answer your calls. You will be surprised when you see it. But why was he crying? I'm confused. And this money, how long have you been saving? Why did you throw it away?"

"I didn't throw it away. I gave you." Now that I know the whole truth I'm calming down.

"Let's see the new car. I chose one with gull-wing doors. When we are bored, we can fly."

"Can a car fly?"

"Poor thing. It has so much imagination."

A car is slowly approaching.

"I bought a new car because of you, see? Is not cool? We'll go to the beach next time. yay!" She looks so excited. Unlike me.

"It didn't surprise me at all. Why didn't you tell me? I was thinking about several things. I cried every night."

“Excellent. It was the price to be paid for Ms. Duan Pen, but that’s okay. I bought a new one. Stop crying and get your savings back. It’s all yours, okay?”

Khun Sam gives me back the piggy. I hold tight, but I hand it back to her.

“Please don’t insult me. It may be little for you, but it’s my responsibility. I don’t want to hear people say that I can do anything because you’re rich.”

“Something wrong with that?”

“...”

“At least tell me you love me so I can be sure you’re not done with me.”

“I love you.”

“...”

“I love you, Mon. OK? Why Ms. Would Duan Pen matter? It’s not worth more than you. If it breaks, I buy a new one. I love you so much. Oh, you’re crying again.”

Because she’s not the sweet type, when she said it like that, it hit my heart. That’s why I’m crying. The car saleswoman is invisible to me now.

“This car has a good ABS system. I will teach you to drive. If it crashes, I buy a new one. Do you know why?”

“Why do you love Me.”

“Because I’m soooooo rich.”

“Waah!”

“And because I love you too.” Khun Sam pulls me into a hug. “Stop crying and let’s drive our new car. I plan on doing a few things with you in this car...”

“Khun Sam!”

I rush to interrupt her, because I’m afraid the saleswoman will hear us. She coughs and smiles at us.

“Then please sign to complete the delivery. Any problems, you can call me whenever you want.”

“Thanks.” Khun Sam releases me and presses the key to show me the gull-wing doors, which look like birds’ wings flapping in the sky.

“Come on Mon. Saw? My new car.”

I wipe my tears.

“The last one was called Ms. Duan Pen, what will this one be called?”

“I will not put a name. I don’t want to create ties.”

Khun Sam said as if he was maturing. Yes, she has matured. She is so...

“But if I could, I would call...”

“Than?”

“My Infinity Stone.”

She’s so... the same as ever. In the end, she named the car.

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Chapter 59 -

Chapter 59 – Backstage [Khun Sam] (Part 11)

Even so, we agreed not to tell anyone about our relationship, but some people need to know. So, out of respect for Mon, I decided to tell Aunt Pom the whole truth.

Now Mon, Aunt Pom and Mon’s father are having dinner at their Japanese-style table. Everything goes well at dinner, until Aunt Pom feels uncomfortable because she thinks royalty doesn’t sit on the floor. However, a bigger problem immediately arises.

“We are a couple.”

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Why are they quiet? Could someone say something in this house?

“Um...” Mon’s dad tries to say something but still finds himself stunned. “Couple as girlfriends... is that it?”

“Yes.”

“So when Mon stayed at Khun Sam’s house, it wasn’t just for sleeping...?”

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“Yes, we do everything there.”

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"I won't say I accept, just so be it."

"Right."

"But if Mon ever wants to have a family, promise me you'll let her go?"

I smile at Auntie Pom before grabbing her hand and swearing with my pinky like a child.

“Okay, I promise.”

“I emphasize that I have always loved you and you all grown up come to pinky swear... unacceptable.”

I smile, but she makes an annoyed face.

“Let’s eat. We’ve been out here a long time. If I can’t fix this, then I have to let it go.”

The lady takes me back inside the house. This time, everyone at the table knows that there are no problems, even if they don’t accept it 100%. Mon and her father seem normal now.

“So, tell me how the two of you ended up like this?”

We talk about our long history, but Mon has more history than I do. Aunt Pom seems better now, she is more receptive and asks a lot of things besides treating me like her daughter.

“Um... Khun Sam loves me because I’m cute.” Mon finishes his proud story. Aunt Pom turns to me:

“Khun Sam, say something. Just heard Mon’s story. Please tell me what you like most about Mon?”

I look at Mon, scan her entire body and reply to Aunt Pom immediately.

“Her lips, they look like a heart.”

“What else do you like... to do?”

The lady asks smiling, then drinks some water. When I get an easy question like that, I can respond right away.

“I love having sex with Mon.”

Ayyy!!!

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Chapter 60 – Special 02 – Part 1

I've been with Khun Sam for three years...

Our love is simple... everything is going well, according to her grandmother's rules. Our history must be secret. We can go on like this, it's no big deal.

But we are human, problems happen, even with me. And this is the first time in three years...

"I'm sorry, Khun Sam."

Her favorite car is totaled in a crash caused by me. She preferred to teach me to drive, said it would be good in an emergency. But I left a scar on her car and her heart. So it hurts.

"You should apologize."

My mother said. My parents adore her, and never blame her for anything. For them, she is the perfect woman, has good looks, status and position. If she got my head right I'm sure my parents would have sided with her over mine.

"I've been trying to reach her for a few days now, but she hasn't responded to my messages or calls." I'm the type of girl who thinks too much. When I am faced with a situation like this, I tend to cry all night in fear of losing her.

"Then go to her house."

"I dare not go, mother... I crashed her favorite car."

"Why didn't you drive more carefully? That car is expensive."

"I am learning."

"It's your fault. Go apologize to the car."

"What?"

"I mean, apologize to Khun Sam, don't lose her."

My family loves her so much. I just want to cry, nobody supports me in this house. It was an accident and these things happen. I walk sadly to my room and cry again. I look at my piggy.

"Dear little piggy, it's time to help me. Please bring my beloved back."

I grab the piggy bank that is full of coins and bills. I estimate that he has ten thousand (Nt: Approximately R\$ 1,500.00). It was difficult for me to put this much together. In addition, I will withdraw another hundred thousand (Nt: Approximately R\$ 15,000.00) from my bank account, take a bus and go to her house.

But it's been more than a week since I've been there, because Khun Sam hasn't called me and I don't have the courage to face her.

Here we go. I miss her so much. And if I'm wrong, I'll let her hit me...

Oh! Hit me? That is good?

I'm sure she's not like that. When I'm convinced, I ring the bell. It takes a while to get a response. Finally, she opens the door and cringes when she sees me.

"What are you doing here?"

What a painful question. Tears form in my eyes. She looks shocked to see my reaction.

"Why that frown? I'm just asking."

"You hate me, Khun Sam."

“What you mean?”

Immediately a beautiful woman comes out of her house. I look at her, connect the dots and realize... Now I understand everything.

“I understood everything. The reason you haven’t responded to my messages or answered my calls is because...”

“Why...?”

“Because you got another one.”

“Oh my God!... How do you know?” Khun Sam looks surprised. “It was a big secret.”

“How could you? Why did not you tell me? I know things can change, but I wasn’t prepared.”

I, who am holding the piggy in my hands, put it in her hands and walk away. Khun Sam, who is now confused, runs after me and grabs my wrist.

“What is it? A bottle shaped like a dog?”

“Little Pig!”

“Why is it so ugly?”

“It’s all my savings. I’m giving it to you to help fix the car. If you need more, let me know. I will try to arrange it for you.”

“How would that be enough?”

“Boah.”

I cry like a three year old girl.

“But it’s not enough anyway. Why are you crying?”

“Why are you so mean? I’m trying to apologize. I am trying my best. It’s just a car. Why are you being mean to me? You have another beautiful girl in the house and you are insulting my money. What should I do? Should I sell myself to recover?”

“How much would you earn?”

“Khun Sam!”

"I wonder why sports car saleswomen need to be pretty..." Khun Sam is thinking and ignoring my cry. "It seems that they choose beautiful people to attract customers. Unfortunately, excluding me."

"There is?"

I'm stunned for a moment, 'A car saleswoman?'

"Car saleswoman?"

"Hmm. Beautiful."

"Isn't she your new girlfriend?"

"Crazy! Why would it be? I love you so much."

Khun Sam is wiping my tears.

"Can't you see? Miss. Duan Pen is crumpled. I don't want to drive a beat-up car... and she's old too. So I bought a new car and the saleswoman came to give it to me." She looks at the truck that is carrying a sports car. "Oh, it's coming."

"What's coming?"

"My new car. I intended to surprise you at your house. So I didn't answer your calls. You will be surprised when you see it. But why was he crying? I'm confused. And this money, how long have you been saving? Why did you throw it away?"

"I didn't throw it away. I gave you." Now that I know the whole truth I'm calming down.

"Let's see the new car. I chose one with gull-wing doors. When we are bored, we can fly."

"Can a car fly?"

"Poor thing. It has so much imagination."

A car is slowly approaching.

"I bought a new car because of you, see? Is not cool? We'll go to the beach next time. yay!" She looks so excited. Unlike me.

"It didn't surprise me at all. Why didn't you tell me? I was thinking about several things. I cried every night."

“Excellent. It was the price to be paid for Ms. Duan Pen, but that’s okay. I bought a new one. Stop crying and get your savings back. It’s all yours, okay?”

Khun Sam gives me back the piggy. I hold tight, but I hand it back to her.

“Please don’t insult me. It may be little for you, but it’s my responsibility. I don’t want to hear people say that I can do anything because you’re rich.”

“Something wrong with that?”

“...”

“At least tell me you love me so I can be sure you’re not done with me.”

“I love you.”

“...”

“I love you, Mon. OK? Why Ms. Would Duan Pen matter? It’s not worth more than you. If it breaks, I buy a new one. I love you so much. Oh, you’re crying again.”

Because she’s not the sweet type, when she said it like that, it hit my heart. That’s why I’m crying. The car saleswoman is invisible to me now.

“This car has a good ABS system. I will teach you to drive. If it crashes, I buy a new one. Do you know why?”

“Why do you love Me.”

“Because I’m soooooo rich.”

“Waah!”

“And because I love you too.” Khun Sam pulls me into a hug. “Stop crying and let’s drive our new car. I plan on doing a few things with you in this car...”

“Khun Sam!”

I rush to interrupt her, because I’m afraid the saleswoman will hear us. She coughs and smiles at us.

“Then please sign to complete the delivery. Any problems, you can call me whenever you want.”

“Thanks.” Khun Sam releases me and presses the key to show me the gull-wing doors, which look like birds’ wings flapping in the sky.

“Come on Mon. Saw? My new car.”

I wipe my tears.

“The last one was called Ms. Duan Pen, what will this one be called?”

“I will not put a name. I don’t want to create ties.”

Khun Sam said as if he was maturing. Yes, she has matured. She is so...

“But if I could, I would call...”

“Than?”

“My Infinity Stone.”

She’s so... the same as ever. In the end, she named the car.

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Chapter 60 -

Chapter 60 – Special 02 – Part 1

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