

Gap Pink Theory Novel Chapter 9

Chapter 9 – The Gang

We stood looking at each other under the warm light. Khun Sam is so close, my heart is beating faster and faster. I'm going to pass out any second. She is close and staring at me with her beautiful brown eyes. It's like they say: I'm melting like ice cream in summer.

"Are you sleepy, bunny?"

"Y... Yes."

"There's gunk in your eye."

"Serious?!" Embarrassed, I wipe my eyes immediately. Khun Sam is going back to bed. Then she lies down on her side and turns her back to me. "There was nothing. You are kidding with me?"

"I am going to sleep. Have a good night."

What? Why is she like this? I look confused at her, turn off the lamp and cover myself with the blanket.

Well, what happened? I do not know how to explain...

The next morning...

I wake up to the light coming from the window. I rush to my feet and realize it's not my house. The noise of the shower in the bathroom also wakes me up.

Ah... I'm not dreaming. I spent the night here at Khun Sam's house and I'm lying in her bed.

I'm excited and confused at the same time, but it soon passes when Khun Sam emerges from the bathroom wearing a gray T-shirt and navy blue sweatpants.

"You wake up late. You had said that you wake up every day at 4 am to go to work, it seems that is not true. Lied to me, bunny girl?"

"It's because of you... Why did you wake up so early?" I'm looking into her tired eyes, even though she just got out of the shower her brown eyes don't lie. "You look tired, like you haven't slept well."

“Nobody could sleep next to you, bunny. You snore in your sleep, it sounds like thunder.”

“Have you ever seen thunder?”

“It’s like Aesop’s Fable.”

“Is there thunder in the story?”

“It has a talking mother crab, why shouldn’t it have thunder?”

Why did I have to wake up early to discuss how I snored last night? So I end the conversation by going to the bathroom, but...

“You can wear my clothes. It’s not good to wear yours again.”

“It is not good? Why?”

“They are not clean. It is not good to wear old and dirty clothes.”

Right... I nod in response, even though I’m still confused. I take a 15-minute shower and brush my teeth with a new toothbrush he left for me, then head to her closet. Inside there are only clothes in gray tones.

Which one is red? Where are the red clothes?

Magazines said she liked red...

I grab a T-shirt and a casual sweatshirt that matches her style. It would not be appropriate to wear jeans. When I come out of the bathroom, she looks at me for a moment and says.

“Are you kidding me.”

“Ah... it’s the gray clothes in your wardrobe. It’s your style, how dare I play with that?”

“It’s comfortable.” She walks past me to the bathroom, grabs and puts on a sport jacket. “Saw? We are different. We are not dressed as a couple right now.”

I am ashamed after hearing what she said. Why? Why am I ashamed? It’s because we’re dressed like a couple.

While I’m uncomfortable, her phone rings. She looks at him, seems to recognize something, then looks back at me.

“I forgot I have a date with friends today.”

“All right. I can take a taxi home...”

“Not hungry?”

“I am fine.”

“It’s free!”

“It’s also free at home. I better eat there.”

“And it’s delicious.”

“My mother cooks well too.”

“It is also quite expensive.”

“But...”

“You are poor, right?”

Heavens...

“Do you want me to go with you?”

“Just letting you know.”

“I do not want...”

“It’s quite expensive. You couldn’t buy. I will pay you.”

“Then I will go with you.”

“You are such a gold digger.”

Countryside?...

I already knew, if I tried to avoid the conversation, it would loop. Like the car situation last night. I feel like I got to know her more. She will never say what she has on her mind. And I have to be the loser in the looping conversation.

Splendid...

“The restaurant is not far from here. Let’s walk.”

“Can we walk?”

“There is never a place to park. If they had arranged the meeting away from here I would not have gone.”

“Why don’t you welcome them into your home?”

“I do not like it.”

So why did I spend all night at her house? It must be because she was scared of the hungry ghosts, so she asked me to stay. However, I don’t ask and follow in her footsteps.

“Why are you walking behind me? Come, walk beside me.”

“C... Sure.”

She stops walking and waits for me. We walked together in silence until we reached the restaurant. I wouldn’t say it’s far, we didn’t walk very far. There are many restaurants around here.

We pull up in front of a Japanese restaurant that appears to be open for lunch. There’s only a small group of rowdy customers inside. They stop as soon as Khun Sam enters.

“PP arrived... Oh, who is she?”

Everyone is looking at me in surprise. Khun Sam looks at me and introduces me briefly.

“My subordinate from the office. Can she accompany us?”

They look at each other before pulling out a chair for me. Khun Sam’s friends are kind to me. One of her friends is an actress. She has been friends with Khun Sam since middle school. I remember her because I saw her often with Khun Sam and my mother who said she is an actress.

“What’s your name, subordinate of PP?”

Khun Sam’s actress friend, whose name is ‘Kate’, asked me. One of them tries to stop her with a pat.

“Don’t be obscene with her. She doesn’t know how obscene we are... What’s her name, honey? You’re so cute.”

I also remember this woman. She is a beautiful lesbian and was quite famous in high school. Furthermore, she is also the heiress of a billionaire.

... It means they were friends with Khun Sam in middle school.

“I am Mon.”

“Your name is beautiful like you. So how did you get to P... her? Oh, I’m Kate, you can call me Kate. You must know my name because of my popularity.” She brags and smiles. She’s so quiet on screen, but so friendly in the real world.

“Yes I know.”

“I’m Tee” a beautiful woman introduces herself before introducing someone else “And this is Jim.”

“I have changed... Call me Martha.”

“Heavens! Nothing to do...from Jim to Martha, unacceptable.”

I look at them and my face is getting red because they are having casual conversation. I don’t know what level of language to use when talking to them. They graduated from the same school as Khun Sam, it means they are from high society families, royal family or some famous family.

From what I’ve seen so far, they’re common.

“Be polite to her, please don’t be rude.” Khun Sam calls out to her friends, but they roll their eyes.

“Oops! PP is a good woman now.”

“You better call me Sam. Well, can you pass a menu to my fan?”

Everyone is fighting over the menu. Finally, Kate takes it. She passes it to me smiling.

“You can order anything you want, Jim will pay for us.”

“I told you, call me Martha.” (Well, I’ll call her Martha) She smiles sweetly at me and says, “Go ahead, cutie. I pay, today is on me. It’s a great day.”

“Tell her... Today you are going to give us your wedding invitations.” Tee tells me about the wedding.

“I’m happy for you.” I congratulate her.

“Why would I be happy for her? She wouldn’t get married if she hadn’t gotten pregnant.” Khun Sam says glumly. Martha sticks her finger in her own drink and splashes it on Khun Sam.

“PP! Mon just met me. Respect me.”

“Stop calling me PP”

“Kate, hand me the menu. I’ll ask our PP” Since Martha is the host for the day, Kate hands her the menu and asks Khun Sam. “What do you want to eat?”

“Whatever, I never get what I want.”

“Want this... Dust Sushi?”

“Perfect.”

“Right. I won’t ask for that.” Martha smiles and looks at another page. “How about this one, tuna sushi?”

“It seems good.”

“I won’t... how about this one, shrimp salad?”

“So-so.”

“Okay, then no. These are sea urchin eggs, like in the movie Fanday.” (Name of a Thai movie)

“They’re made from sea urchin testicles, aren’t they?”

“Perhaps yes. Do you want?”

“...”

“...”

“Not.”

“Great, I’ll order this dish.”

Everyone applauds excitedly. Khun Sam crosses his arms and looks at everyone without saying anything. As for me, it’s better to remain silent and sympathize with Khun Sam, who is being teased by her friends.

“Irritants... I go to the bathroom. Be right back.”

After Khun Sam goes to the bathroom and leaves me alone, they all look at me and then at their watches before saying:

“How long will PP take in the bathroom?”

“She didn’t put on makeup. It should take about 5 minutes.”

“Jim, you need to make her stay there for like 8 to 10 minutes. And Mon, I’m going to ask you something.”

“Yes?” I look at her and feel insecure. What happened? “What’s it?”

“You and PP, what is your relationship?”

“There is? I am just her subordinate.”

“Serious? Why are you wearing her clothes? I remember this color. You two look like a couple.”

“Ahhh...” I think for a moment and answer truthfully. “Last night I stayed at Khun Sam’s house, she had a headache. So I stayed with her.”

“Did you two sleep together? She let you into her house?” Tee crosses her arms and looks at me in surprise after hearing my answer. “I, who have been her friend for 10 years, never entered her house. Even when we scheduled something, we met outside. She is afraid of people destroying her house.”

“Ahhh... I don’t know.”

“Just a subordinate, really?”

“Clear. What else could I be?”

“Wife... Ah... Or husband... but your fingernails are quite long.” Kate speaks excitedly. But while I’m hesitant to say something, she raises her hand and scratches her head. “Why complicate this? Are you PP’s girlfriend? Just answer yes or no.”

“Not. I’m just a subordinate. I’m not lying to you.”

“It can be true. PP doesn’t know how to do this.” Tee responds “She’s not a lesbian, does she know? How dare Jim say that Mon is just like her? Disgusting.”

“Everything is possible. Mon is so cute. By the way, didn’t she roll anything last night?”

“I am a girl. How would it roll?” I say this because I really don’t know what could have happened. They all look at each other to end the interview.

The war is over.

“Is weird. PP let someone into her house.” Kate remains confused as the others remain silent, so I ask.

“Is it really that weird? I just spent the night.”

“Clear. She doesn’t let anyone in. She has her own space. This is why we were all surprised... She doesn’t normally introduce us to anyone, but she introduced you. It must be because she doesn’t want anyone to see the reality of her.”

Yes, I am also surprised.

“Even Mr. Kirk, we haven’t met him yet.” Tee said.

“Serious?” Interesting. “That’s weird.”

“Yes, it is quite strange.”

“But PP always acts weird and we never know what she’s thinking.” Tee touches the chin gently. “She’s a difficult person and she doesn’t say what she thinks... It’s complicated. You don’t understand why she isn’t close with her.”

“Is she difficult?”

“You did not see? She never says what she wants. She avoids getting to the point, but keeps circling the theme. In the end, we are under her control and doing what she wants. It’s like a dictator taking it easy.”

I think I saw more than that.

“But we understand it. She grew up under a lot of pressure, she can’t be herself, she can’t be what she wants. So, she’s the type to go around the subject... See? When we ordered food it felt like we were teasing her, but we were actually helping her choose.”

“Hmm?”

“If she says yes or perfect, it means she doesn’t want it. On the contrary, if she says it’s not good or not, it means that she wants it, but she doesn’t want to show me what she really wants.”

This is something I never knew. Is there a woman like that?

“Yes. When we were at school, we ate street food – spicy papaya salad. While we were eating she kept saying it wasn’t clean and blah blah blah. But the next day, we saw her eat. When she was caught, she avoided the matter, saying that her body was very clean and that she should eat something dirty from the streets to balance her immune system.” Tee laughs as he talks about his childhood memories. In my case, I also smile because I thought the story was cute.

“You know her well.”

“Clear. We’ve been friends for a long time, so we know her well. She is the type we most love to tease in this world. No matter what we do, she doesn’t get mad or we don’t know if she is, because her face doesn’t change expression. We just know she’s cute, if she wasn’t my friend I’d hit on her.”

“Then why?” I feel a little embarrassed to ask this question as I’m sitting in this restaurant. “Why do you call her PP?”

“Pubic hair?”

Kate responds without hesitation. But it’s hard for me to repeat those words out loud, even though I know what they’re about.

“Hein?”

“We call her PP... It stands for pubic hair. Just a nickname we gave her when we were younger.

“When we first called her that, she didn’t get mad.” Tee laughs. Kate tells me more to understand the story.

“At first, nobody liked her because we thought she would be arrogant because of her Mhom Luang status... But then we realized she’s a nice girl... Wow! We missed the time, she’s coming back. Quick, give me her number.” Kate said. “Do you have Line? I will add you.”

“Ah...Ok.”

“Fast!” I forcefully give them my phone number. They run to the rescue and wink at me. “Thanks, whatever you want to know I’ll tell you through Line. By the way, let’s play a prank.”

“Just kidding?”

“I want to know how she feels about you. She’s coming back.”

Khun Sam comes back, and when she sees that Tee is sitting next to me, she pulls her friend over and puts her in her place. And then she sits down next to me. Kate and Tee look at each other for a moment and ask.

“P. P.”

“My name is Sam.”

Even though she warned them, they ignore her and keep calling her PP

“Do you think Mon is cute?”

What crazy question is this? Khun Sam looks at his friends for a moment and looks up at me with a downward smirk.

“No, she’s not cute at all.”

“Don’t like her?”

Khun Sam is silent for a moment, then answers clearly.

“Um, I don’t like it.”

Her friends smile. So did I, as I just received information that she is the type of person who says the opposite of what she thinks.

Palpitation... Palpitation...

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