

Gap Pink Theory Novel Chapter 2

A perfect face is staring at me deeply without showing any feelings. Now I'm scared of her, like the others. What should I do? I don't know the difference between the Khun Sam of now and the Khun Sam of ten years ago. Because the last time I saw her, she was grinning from ear to ear. But now it's rare to see a smile on her face, as if she's hiding it.

If I tell her the truth will she blame me for trying to get close?

No, denying is better.

"Good night, Khun Sam?"

I awkwardly greet her, because in situations like this, I must be polite. Khun Sam accepts my greetings and looks at me.

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

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

"Hmm... I must have misunderstood." I lift my hand awkwardly to tuck my hair behind my ear. "Even if it's cats or dogs, you are an animal person."

"Is different. Have we met before?" The question makes my heart race as my eyes meet hers. It's like we had a fight and I'm the first to give in.

I can't fight, she's too powerful.

"We may never have met before."

"We can? What you mean?"

"It's my first day working here. I saw you earlier, but I'm not sure if you saw me?" I answered her compromisingly. And she nods in agreement.

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

The word 'Bunny Girl' makes me feel that Boss ML, whom everyone fears, is adorable. I smile unconsciously and look at her again. Did I do something wrong? Because she takes a step away from me and loses control.

"Are you okay?"

When I almost reach her, she hurries to dodge me;

"I am fine. I could be a little drunk or maybe I got sick from the smell of the bathroom." Then she leaves towards the door, but halfway there she stops and turns towards me. "Do we really not know each other?"

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

"It is true."

For a moment she looks confused and heads towards the bathroom exit. I'm trying to control myself from showing my excitement. When she leaves, I lose control, fall to the floor and nearly black out.

Heavens... I met her unexpectedly. Besides, we talked a lot.

I'm afraid that my beautiful boss heard my heartbeat during our conversation. It was so exciting. I expected to meet her tonight, but this was so much more.

It feels so good... I am not disappointed in working here.

"You can't stop smiling. Did you get to see her? The one you've been waiting for." My mother waiting at home starts smelling me. "Drank?"

"Only socially, Mom." I smile at her and nod in response. "I met Khun Sam, I'm so excited!"

"It's not strange to get excited when you meet your idol. How was she?"

"Ah..." I roll my eyes for a moment because I don't know how to respond. "Everything can change, including Khun Sam. And I didn't really know her, she only smiled at me once."

"You know her better than the others. Collected and saved everything about her from magazines and interviews, one day I will show her."

"You will not have this opportunity, she will never approach me. She's like a pop star, and I'm just her fan. All I can do is follow her for inspiration. Just that."

"I feel that you are as sad as if you are heartbroken."

"No, I'm not. Today we talked a lot." I told her. "But we won't have a chance to talk again. She is the boss and I am a mere intern."

"Khun Sam is not a bad girl. She often came here to ask about the dog, Tiger. And when she graduated, she just kept coming. Didn't you tell her that Tiger died?"

"She didn't know me."

“Knew. You said she smiled at you and reached up to touch your head. That’s why you adored her so much.”

“That was ten years ago. She doesn’t remember me.”

“Don’t tell her you’re my daughter.”

“I don’t want to be blamed for trying to get close to her.”

“You are overcomplicating this. Just do what you want. It’s late now. Go shower. We talk tomorrow.”

I agree and head to the shower. My house is small and old. It wouldn’t be better because of my mother’s salary, a poor janitor. We pay rent on this house. If anything has changed, it’s because now I’m grown up and working. Also, my first paycheck will be released this month so I can help her pay.

Today, even if unexpectedly, it was moving. As I head to the shower, I pull out my collection of articles to read Khun Sam’s interview... I’m her biggest fan and she’ll never know how much I adore her... For a long time... twelve years ago.

When I was in fourth grade and Khun Sam was in third grade, we were eight years apart. It was a big age difference. Khun Sam was a high school student at a famous girls’ school. If you weren’t rich or from a prestigious family, you would hardly get into that school.

Tough conditions come from society’s choice.

If you study at Triam Udom School (the highest rated school in Thailand), you will have friends who are likely to become doctors, politicians and developers. But if you’re studying at a luxury private school, you’ll have millionaire friends.

To me and my mother, we felt like outsiders in this high society school. My mother was a janitor, and I was the janitor’s daughter. I used to go see my mother every afternoon after school. At this school, they had their own society, but it wasn’t about them not using profanity like teenagers in general. I enjoyed seeing the older female students in long skirts talking snidely about boys from other schools.

Sexuality is just an exception in all types of society. Because it’s all about hormones.

This is an all-female school, so the girls decided to bond in a loving way whether it was just a trend or not. I loved to see when girlfriends walked hand in hand. They had beautiful skin and a lot of charm... It could be the good food, as if their skin said ‘I’m rich’, or something like that.

For me... it was like I was a girl from the slums.

And this school was also the royal school, full of the king's great-great-grandchildren. One of them was Khun Sam. I met her because the dog, called 'Baixinha', gave birth and my mother was asked to bring the puppies to school. Khun Sam did not agree with the opinion of others and took Tiger, the ugliest cub, to his house. But his parents wouldn't allow it, so she brought him back with tears in her eyes.

"I can't take him home, Aunt. Please take care of him."

Even though she was a third year, she was crying like a child. My mother, out of respect for her position, calmed her down and agreed to take Tiger home.

"Your parents don't allow it?"

"No... I don't know what to do. It's hurting me. I'm afraid he won't have a chance to grow up."

My mother laughed at the way Khun Sam avoided using the word "die". I was watching the scene for a while, I decided to pull my mother's shirt to get her attention and said something innocently.

"Mother... take the puppy home. Poor thing, when she cries, she's not pretty."

I can remember that Khun Sam looked at me for a moment. When my mother saw her crying and heard what I said, she decided to take 'Tiger' home.

"I'll take him home, but I can't keep him. If I get sick, I'll have to..."

"I will help." Khun Sam looked at me and grinned from ear to ear. "Thank you so much, bunny."

Palpitation...

Palpitation...

My heart sped up at that moment, especially when she placed her hand on top of my head. I told myself what a stunning girl she was. Even though she smiled through tears, the world became brighter.

Since that day... She became my idol...

What was she studying? How tall is she? What were her favorite subjects? What did she like to eat? I found out in magazine interviews. Because she is from the famous royal family, she has always been in the spotlight. Even if she is not as beautiful as a pop star, she has good taste, intelligence and beauty.

She dreamed of having a Kindergarten and loved to write. I knew a lot about her.

But it's best that I keep it a secret. If she finds out, it won't be good.

"Today, you should go up to her and tell her you missed her."

My mom doesn't give up. The next morning she keeps telling me to go see Khun Sam and tell her this long story.

"No mother."

"Don't worry, I think she will be happy and curious to know about Tiger. She might miss me, and this is a good chance to learn from her."

After saying that, she places the picture of Tiger in my hand.

"Do you have a picture of Tiger?"

"I took this photo from my cell phone and printed it on a print shop. This is a good opportunity to get closer to her."

"But..."

"Come." She pulls me out like Khun Sam is waiting for me. "Hurry up, hurry up. It's late, you'll be late."

She forces me to talk to her, like it's that easy. Everyone in the office is well aware that Boss ML is not the welcoming type, and that realization is getting the best of me right now.

But I want to get closer to her. We spoke yesterday, and she's not a bad girl.

I can't concentrate at work all day. I keep looking at her living room and the picture of Tiger my mom gave me. I have a tiny bit of hope that Tiger will inspire her to talk to me.

"Tiger... If you can hear me, please help me talk to Khun Sam today."

Then I go back to focusing on work until 6 pm. Everyone is going home. And now it's just the two of us in the office, and yes... Khun Sam is still in his office.

My house is so far away, but I want to talk to her so badly. Should I knock on the door and ask her? I'm confused and not knowing what to do, but I finally decide to knock on her door.

knock knock knock

"Khun Sam, excuse me, may I come in?"

Silence...

I almost give up, but something tells me to open the door and all I see is her head lying on the table, like she's fallen asleep. I don't want to wake her up. So, I decide to leave her room.

I'd better go home, but I'm too worried for that.

However, when I decide to leave, I hear someone say something softly. And it's just her and me in the office.

"Help me."

"May I help?"

"I don't have any pills. I have a headache."

I look back and see her lying on the floor.

"Khun Sam!"

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