



GAP

Eternity

เจ้าปลาน้อย เขียน

| Megushiro ภาพ

DISCLAIMER

All credits goes to author: CHAO PLA NOY and the translator: PANPAN.

Chapter 1: Let's Get Married

Life is too short to love you in one, I promise to look for you in the next life.
- William Shakespeare

The sound of waves crashing on the shore flows into the luxurious house on the beach owned by Khun Sam. The sunlight that shines in through the window panes made me slowly open my eyelids. After waking up, I don't see the person who slept next to me. I look at the clock and am surprised to see that it's only 6 a.m. The sweet-faced lady said that she would come to rest and sleep all day and all night without going anywhere only left a crater on the mattress besides me.

“Where is she?”

I got off the bed sleepily with only a long white shirt as my pajamas. When I open the door, I can smell food cooking in the kitchen below. I frowned a bit and slowly tiptoed down to see Khun Sam busy in the kitchen, wearing an apron. She was busy with something.

Cooking food, of course, the obvious thing to be doing in a kitchen. But it's quite shocking that the person cooking is the wealthy M.L., who has never touched anything in the kitchen since I've known her.

"What are you doing?"

I ask despite seeing what's going on.

Khun Sam turned around with a frown on her face and replied, looking like a dead fish.

"I'm in the kitchen, what else could I be doing but cook?"

"That's why I'm asking. Normally this is my job."

"I want to try cooking breakfast for you, but why is it so difficult? It's harder than negotiating the price of the land in Sukhumvit for the new office."

Her brows are tightly furrowed as she turns off the stove. I walk over to look at her award-winning work and let out a little giggle at her Thai scrambled eggs that looks like an Oreo cookie. It's not only charcoal black, but also withered, not fluffy at all.

"I'm incompetent."

"You can't ask a dog to climb a tree like a monkey. You're good at working; focus on your work. I'll take care of household chores."

"Why do you have to call me a dog?"

"I'm comparing!"

"Not going to cook anymore; go buy and eat."

She was about to throw the Thai scrambled eggs into the bin, but I grabbed her wrist before shaking my head slowly.

"Don't do that. You cooked it for me; how can I not taste it?"

"It does not look edible."

"Khun Sam has eaten what did not look edible before na ka."

I raise my eyebrow seductively. The sweet-faced lady looks at me and slowly smiles, knowing the ambiguous meaning.

"True, I've eaten them all"

"So, this egg is mine. I'll eat it with rice; it should go well together."

She lets me eat the eggs she just scrambled. Though at first she said to throw it away, once she sees that I really intend to eat it, she sits with her chin resting on her hands nervously waiting to see my reaction. It's the feeling of

someone who's attentively done something for the first time and nervously waits for the result. I eat with a smile and praise her while looking at her like someone who's crazy in love.

"Delicious."

"I just know that you talk bullshit."

Ptui!

The rice in my mouth spits out directly onto her face. Khun Sam eyes are tightly shut while she slowly removes the rice from her face one by one, baring her teeth.

"What's with this? Why do people like to spit stuff on my face?"

"You said I talk bullshit."

"That's a bad word? To say why you like to lie doesn't seem to fit the situation."

"A white lie is enough kha; I'm your girlfriend na ka."

"Wife."

"What?"

"Tua is my wife. I'm your husband." Khun Sam smirks and tucks her hair behind her ear shyly.

"Why do I feel so powerful when I say that?"

"Why is Khun Sam the husband and I'm the wife?"

"Because I'm the leader and you're the follower. I work to bring home the bacon while you cook and care for me. This is clearly a husband and wife context that we're in."

"That's too specific. Why not use who's the leader in bed context?" I talk while pouting like Suneo (a character in Doraemon), not backing down. Khun Sam pulls her neck back a bit, looking nervous.

"Do we use that context as an indicator too? That's crazy."

"Let's just say, we're both the husband sometimes, and we're both the wife sometimes, ok? Last night Khun Sam was my wife."

"I like this pajama."

"Don't change the topic." I laugh out loud, cause so far I know I'm the winner in this conversation. "I still have a question; who's the owner of this huge men's shirt you forced me to wear?"

"It belongs to Kirk."

Clang!

The spoon and fork in my hands dropped onto the plate like a deer caught in headlights.

Khun Sam looks at me and frowns.

"What's the matter? Why do you look like that?"

"Khun Kirk spent the night with you here before?"

"Yes."

"Khun Sam and Khun Kirk.."

"That is Kirk's bedroom. My bedroom is in another wing of the villa. We normally come as a big family, so Kirk comes too. He probably left a shirt in the closet, and you used it as a pajama. But it's sexy; I like it. When you walk, it shows some skin; my tummy tickles when I see that."

She keeps on talking, not paying attention to how Kirk's shirt caught my attention. But from her explanation, I understand that though they came here together because Kirk was her fiance, they came as a big family and stayed in

separate rooms. Kirk was Khun Sam's fiancé, but they didn't end up together. I still feel guilty every time I talk about this, but I love her, and I won't give her to anyone, even if it's the kind Khun Kirk.

By the way, did she say her tummy tickles?

I suddenly feel naughty. Maybe it's because I want to sleekly avoid the food in front of me. I slowly rub my foot against her leg under the table. Khun Sam, who's looking at me, frowned a bit when she felt something creeping up her leg. She asks;

"What are you doing?"

"I want your tummy to tickle some more."

"Don't play with the dark force." She looks at me with her light brown eyes, which are full of emotions. She's the easily aroused type. She knows well what I'm doing.

"Not eating anymore?"

"Hungry for Khun Sam more (than food) ."

"No."

"...."

"Because this time, I will be the husband. I should make the context and role clear as to who plays what role."

"But I prefer to be the aggressor."

"I like to lick tua too."

"Khun Cham!!!" I am a bit ambiguous when we talk dirty, but it seems like the person in front of me is very direct.

"Why are you so loud? Please be shy of the hut, my sweet girl~n"

"Don't, sweet girl, me. I try to be a bit indirect, but Khun Sam spits out the word

"lick" just like that; that's embarrassing.

"We've been together for three years. Are you still shy? There's nothing we haven't done."

"But you don't need to be that direct.

Don't be like P'Jim and talk too directly, it's not our mood and tone."

"I thought we could talk about anything."

"Dirty talk doesn't suit Khun Sam at all.

Be your old self; that's better." The sweet-faced lady shrugs to imply whatever and is about to go under the table.

"What are you doing ka?"

"Grab the spoon for you. Tua dropped it."

"You don't have to; I'll pick it up myself."

But it's too late. She went under the table, so I sat still. But I can't sit still because she didn't grab just the spoon but more. The sweet-faced lady moves toward me under the table and pulls up my shirt. I startle when she uses her hands to lift the back of my knees and put them on her shoulders before using her mouth to do something naughty to me. My whole body melts like wax. I try to push her head away, but it seems to have no effect on the straight-faced lady.

"Khun Sam, I'm still eating."

"I'll eat too. Bring me rice, this should go well with it."

"Khun Sam, you're mocking me!"

We've been together for three years.

There are many stories and events along the way, but the toughest one for Khun Sam can't be any other one than her grandmother passing away from a

heart attack. That made Khun Sam lose her path for a while. Can't eat, can't sleep, cried everyday. She felt guilty and kept saying that she didn't take good enough care of her grandmother. I was the one beside her. When she cried, I cried too. I tried to make her not overthink. Though I know I didn't do a very good job, it's better than not trying to do anything at all. Overcoming those bad times to this day was quite a challenge. Khun Sam is much better now. Time heals the wound in her heart, so she no longer drowns in sorrow. The happiness aura is back on our couple. You can say we've been through thick and thin.

But it's not that we're the only happy couple around. There have been many changes in the past three years. Khun Nueng is seeing someone younger. P'Jim has two kids now. P'Kate, the beautiful actress that she is, continues to be in and out of relationships. Lastly, P'Tee stopped fooling around for one girl, Yuki, a younger girl with a beautiful face who could capture P'Tee's heart.

"I'm getting married."

P'Tee announced it at one of our monthly get-togethers. This is the rule of this group: no matter how busy we all are, we must find time to meet for friendship bonding. After hearing that, everyone's eyes became wide open with surprise at the unbelievable yet delightful news.

"For real? You're getting married?" P'Kate almost choked on the salmon she just put in her mouth from disbelief.

"A player like you can really stop at one person?"

"Why do you have to look at me in a bad light? I'm tired of being in and out of relationships. I want to stop and be with one person once I find the right one."

"Congratulations na ka P'Tee." I give a bright, sincere smile. Khun Sam squints at me but doesn't say anything and replies shortly.

"Yeah, congratulations."

"Can you congratulate her with more zest?
She's your friend, remember?" P'Kate says with sarcasm at Khun Sam's unsurprising coldness because she's always been like this.

"Do I have to hold a pompom and dance too?"

"Why do you have to be sarcastic? Oh yeah, because you can't get married due to your grandmother's ultimatum, hu hu." P'Kate continues to ridicule, and that makes Khun Sam go silent.

But the one who is acting the most strangely is P'Jim. She didn't react, and moreover, she rolls her eyes like what she just heard is annoying. Eventually, Khun Sam has to ask because she can't stand this weird reaction.

"Why are you so quiet today?"

"Do you want me to hold a pompom and dance too?"

"Why do you have to copy me? Say something else.

"I will copy you."

“.....”

"Bruhhh"

"Are you drunk, Jim? Normally, you would be the one acting the craziest. Tee is getting married for god's sake." P'Kate emphasizes one more time to try to get P'Jim to be more elated. We all look at P'Jim, who pours the alcohol down her throat and uses the back of her hand to rub her mouth before slamming the glass down on the table.

"I'm getting a divorce."

"huh/huh/huh?"

We all cried out. Even Khun Sam drops her jaw. P'Jim shrugs like it's no big deal, like she just told us what she had for breakfast.

"Why? You have two kids, but you're getting a divorce?" P'Lee asks in shock, while P'Kate nods in agreement.

"The sex is bad. Your husband has a mistress. Or you no longer crave oysters?"

"What does craving oysters have to do with this?" Khun Sam turns around to ask P'Kate with a straight face.

"This is not the right time to ask Sam, it just seems to rhyme. So Jim, why are you divorcing?"

"I can't stand a married life.

P'Jim replies while chewing on her inner cheek. The loud and lively one is more quiet than usual, making the mood gloomy.

"What makes it intolerable for you?"

"I can't be monogamous!" P'Jim replied with a stiff voice, like she's mad at herself. "I don't know why I'm like this. He loves me. The sex is perfect. The only thing that is wrong is me."

"Jim... you're a bad person." P'Tee says with a cracked voice. "How can someone be like this? I feel so bad for your husband.

"I feel bad for him too. But right now, I feel worse for myself because I know how I feel.

Two kids doesn't help; they couldn't stop me. Like you have seen, I wouldn't have gotten married if I didn't get pregnant. So, think carefully, Tee. Have you really asked yourself if you want to stop before deciding to get married?"

"Hey, she's getting married; don't cause her to doubt her decision. You don't like married life; that's fine, but don't try to sway others. P'Kate screams at her friend and waves her hand at P'Tee.

"Don't listen to her. If you want to get married, do it. Monogamy is good.

You've lived your life fully. If you can stop now, then stop.
Look at Sam; once she met Mon, she immediately stopped."

"She hasn't met anyone else. Don't trust her too much, Mon. She will leave you once she finds someone more beautiful."

Khun Sam grabs a buttered bun and throws it at P'Jim's face so hard, P'Jim leans back. Khun Sam's face is no different from a monster, and she's holding a glass of water, about to throw it at her friend. But I grabbed her wrist first.

"Khun Sam ka, calm down. P'Jim is just kidding."

"If she wants to get a divorce, do it. But she should not try to break others up. What a monster!"

"It's just a buttered bun, but that hurts." P'Jim wipes the crumbs off her face and shakes them off her hand. "I'm just warning Mon that people can change. When I got married, I thought I could stop at one person and look at what happened. I'm regretting it now."

"Jim ruined the mood for us all." P'Tee says, skewing her mouth with her arms crossed and signing. "I came for you guys to congratulate me, and look at what Jim did."

"You're hesitating, I know."

"No, but I feel bad that you're like this. Us friends are more concerned about how you feel right now."

"Not at all, I'm hating her face right now."
Khun Sam interrupts, so P'Tee stares at her.

"Shut up first, Moi."

"Let's say, I'm happy for you that you're getting married. But I warned you that it's not fun to live your life with one person every single day. Life is so tasteless. And to go home to kids screaming. Boring"

P'Jim really looks worrying today, so everyone change the topic to uplift the mood until we leave. On the way back with Khun Sam, both of us are silent. We are probably thinking about the same thing, which is what P'Jim just said. People can change; that's reality. Even I change on a daily basis. How can Khun Sam not change?

"I will not change. Please believe THIS."

"Khun Sam heard it?" I put my hand on my chest in bewilderment. I was thinking about it in my head. Why does she reply like she knew what I was thinking?

"Heard what?"

"Never mind."

"I know you are overthinking about what Jim said. I will never change. Tua are with me every day; Tua knows it best. But the one who would know the most is me." Khun Sam said it like a promise she was making. I nod with a smile and lean over to rub her arm.

"Kha, I believe you. I got sensitive seeing P'Jim like that. I've got to believe in my girl, of course."

"I like the sound of that, my girl." Khun Sam smiles slightly and continues to drive before she goes on to say, "I can't think of what would make me change and not love tua anymore."

"A third person, maybe?"

"Impossible. I've never liked or loved anyone else in my life." She said it with a straight face but sincerely. I twist from shyness and scratch my face after hearing that.

"I also has never liked or loved anyone but Khun Sam."

"Our love is perfect among all. It's perfection. That's why I was so mad that Jim said something that might break us up. She can be a bad partner herself; why does she have to try to break others up?"

"P'Jim is confused right now: please don't think too much about what she said. It's pitiful that she's that unhappy." My lips are tight as I sign and say, "If one day you feel like P'Jim, please tell me. I can't stand it if Khun Sam has to suffer being with me."

"I told you that day would never come. I will never change. How can I make you believe me?"

"I do, but nothing is certain. I'm saying it just in case."

"How can I make you believe me?"

She keeps repeating it the way she did when she sent stickers. She must always get what she wants by repeating, i.e., asking repeatedly until my answer matches what she wants from her heart. I look at her like I'm going to cry because my answer is not what she wants to hear.

"You don't have to do anything. I already said that I believe you."-

"I think since grandmother is not here anymore and as a promise that we'll be together forever."

"...."

"Let's get married."

Chapter 2: Surprise

I didn't give any response until we got off the car. Khun Sam, who wants to clear up why I became so quiet, follows closely behind me. When I stop walking, she crashes into me so hard that she bounces backward.

"Oops, Khun Sam. Are you hurt kha?"

I turn around to ask in panic; my head also hurts from our crash. The sweet-faced lady stares at me and continues on with our talk earlier, not wanting the topic to change.

"Why did tua become silent? I proposed to you!"

"What should I say in response?"

"Say what's on your mind. Or if tua don't want to answer, at least show how elated you are. I proposed to you; I did not ask you out to dinner at the night market."

"Should I hold a pompom too?"

"Why does everyone want to hold a pompom today? Everyone wants to copy me." Khun Sam makes a long face. I chuckle as she makes a cute puffy-cheeks face and can't help but reach over to pull her cheeks.

"So cute."

"Don't change the topic. Will you marry me?"

"Let me think about it first kha."

"Think about it? " The sweet-faced lady looks so shocked, it stuns me. "Don't
tua have any thoughts of wanting to get married to me?
- have always thought that if I proposed, you would be elated and sing.. the
diligent farmers are the backbone of our nation~~"

"Such an old song. I have to think about it first. There are many factors that
makes me hesitate."

"Don't you believe in my love?"

"I believe you with all my heart, but...
I still think about Khun Sam's grandmother. Even though your grandmother
has passed away, the promise still stands. I don't want to break a promise."

My explanation about her
grandmother made Khun Sam go quiet. She probably worries about this too,
yet she proposed to me anyway.

"And I know that you proposed because you are afraid that I would feel bad
about not getting to have a wedding ceremony like others."

"Isn't that what every woman dreams of?"

"For me, being with you gives me enough happiness kha."

"Does that mean you won't marry me?"

"It means, let me think about it first. Can't Khun Sam give me some time?"
She chews the inside of her cheeks a bit and nods.

"Ok. It's not like you don't have a reason.
You are a noble person. And you want to keep a promise." She says
agreeably and walks over to hug me. We hug and let the smell of each other
comfort both of us. Khun Sam always smells nice. The soft perfume
fragrance that comes from her comforts me as much as the nice smell of my
body comforts her.

"But there must be a deadline. When will you give me an answer?"

"Can you give me a week kha?"

"Three days."

"Not enough."

"Three days, deal"

She is still Khun Sam, a businesswoman who has a plan and a deadline for everything, including our relationship. I don't want to argue anymore, so I agree to the deal and go on to take a bath and go to bed. For me, marriage is a big deal because it comes with a lot of formalities. It also involves talking to my family. I am not sure whether they would give us their blessings. Being in a relationship with a woman already gave them a big shock, so I have to think about this carefully. A ceremony means it is no longer about only two people.

I cannot make up my mind, so

I go shopping with Yuki, P'Tee's girlfriend, who's in the same situation as I am; the girlfriend of one of the "gossip about E Yoi" gang's members. As we're in the same situation, we understand and can consult with each other better than when we talk to the older members (Phi Phi) of the gang. This topic is no different.

"Congratulations."

I started the conversation, knowing that P'Tee would propose to Yuki. Yuki turns around from selecting some clothes on the rack to give me a confused look.

"About what?"

"Getting married."

"Who's getting married?"

"You."

"Are you insane? Where did you hear that from?"

"From P'Tee."

The hanger in her hand dropped to the ground as she was in complete shock. I knew immediately that she didn't know and wanted to bite my tongue until it bled. Damned. Was it supposed to be a surprise? Yuki doesn't know about it, but I let slip everything. I want to die and bury myself under the ground. Wah.

"Really? Is that true?"

"Erm." I'm lost for words; I can't take it back but also do not know how much I could say. "This is not good. I let it slip. I didn't know it was supposed to be a secret."

Yuki's tears flows down her cheeks. I can't tell whether she's happy or sad to hear about this. I had to hurriedly put the hanger back in place and drag her out of there, then use the tissue I have to wipe her tears for her.

"I'm sorry. Wah. What should I do? I didn't know it was supposed to be a surprise.

Are you happy or sad?"

"Happy... (sob) "

Yuki is normally a sensitive person. She would call to cry and bicker over the phone whenever she quarreled with P'Tee.

So now, when she's overwhelmed with happiness, she turns into this crying machine in the middle of the mall, among the crowd of people watching, like I am cursing her mom and dad.

"Please don't cry. I didn't know that you didn't know. P'Tee will kill me. Can you pretend to not know about it? Pretend I didn't say anything?"

"Sure. I won't say anything. But are you sure P'Tee will propose to me?"

"That's what she said when we met for a meal."

"The day I didn't join? No wonder she didn't invite me. She went to tell this to everyone? If she wants to get married, why tell others before telling me?"

"She must have wanted to surprise you, but I ruined it. I'm the one who should be crying." Now I'm the one who's about to cry.
Yuki laughs when she sees that my tears are about to fall and wipes them off for me.

"Hush, hush, don't cry. I promise I will not tell P'Tee and will act like I didn't know about it. It's good that you told me. If I didn't know, I might get a heart attack when she proposes.
Knowing this, I can prepare for it. Did she say when she will propose?"

"No. Something came up first."

"What?"

"Well... It was nothing big." I let out a dry smile. How can I tell her that P'Jim completely tore down P'Tee's confidence to propose that day? "Let's just say that I'm happy for you."

"I want a good love like Mon and Khun Sam. Actually, there's no need to get married.
Just P'Tee's sincerity is enough. I was too afraid to have any expectations."

"In fact, Khun Sam just proposed to me after P'Tee brought up the topic too." I tell her my story as I walk beside her. Yuki seems more excited than when she knew she would be asked for her hand in marriage.

"Really? Congratulations."

"Don't congratulate me yet. I haven't given my reply."

"Why didn't you? Khun Sam proposed!
Being an ice queen, it must have taken a lot of courage to propose."

"Do you think so?"

"Yes. You didn't say yes?"

"I said, I'll think about it"

"She must be crying inside now. The person she really loves and with whom she has been through a lot together-the one she thinks would be elated and say yes-instead asks for time to think about it. Why think about it when your love life is so good?"

"There are many factors. Marriage is not just about two people. There are also my parents. I don't know how they'd take it. I'm already very thankful that they let us be together."

"They won't be against it. Have you tried talking to them about it?"

"I plan to, but I'm still nervous about it.

Khun Sam gave me three days. One is already gone due to my hesitation" hurr. I sigh. As I think about my issue, both Yuki's and my phones ring at the same time. When we look at the callers, we laugh at each other. Because it so happens that P'Tee calls Yuki and Khun Sam calls me at the same time. We turn away from each other and answer our calls.

"Kha, Khun Sam."

"Where are you?"

"I'm at the mall with Yuki."

"What time will you come back? I'll pick you up."

"You don't have to do that. I don't want to bother you."

"I'm going."

"I can't stop you, can I? I'll leave in a little while."

"Which mall?"

"The one in the Ladprao area."

"Ok. I'll pick you up in a bit. I'll call you when I get there."

"You've got to have it your way, huh?"

"I miss you."

When she said that, I, who was pretending to complain, twisted with shyness. Though three years have passed since we've been together, she always makes it feel like the first day... The first day, which was filled with excitement when I met her, I still feel that way every day.

"Ok kha. Let me know when you get here.
I'll go wait in front of the mall, so I can jump into the car."

"I miss you."

"Roger that kha."

"I miss you."

She must want the same response back...

"I miss you too kha."

"OK"

That's what she wants to hear.

Yuki hangs up from P'Tee the same time I hang up from Khun Sam and looks at me with a guilty look on her face.

"I have to go. P'Tee is waiting for me in front of the mall."

"That's ok. Khun Sam is coming too. I will walk out with you."

"I'm sorry that I have to leave you alone."

"Don't say that." I laugh at how considerate she is being and walk her to her meeting point. Less than five minutes after we get there, a group of people in white t-shirts suddenly rush over to surround us. Yuki and I stared at each other like we're being haunted by a ghost as the group of people surrounded us, looking like they were about

to attack us.

We stayed close to each other.

"W.. what's going on ka?"

Then, they all shout at the same time, like a university cheering squad. Everyone starts to pull out their phones to take photos and videos. Yuki and I look at each other in panic and put our hands on our chests. Then, things start to become clear as the person who started the cheer hands out paper cards, which are slowly flipped one by one to show..

“Will you marry me?”

At this point, I realize what's happening and turn around to smile at Yuki, who still looks confused but is starting to understand the situation. Not long after that, the star of the show makes an appearance. P'Tee pushes through the crowd and walks over to Yuki. Me, knowing my place, slowly steps back and pulls out my phone to take a video.

"Marry me?"

A cheer starts to erupt among the crowd.

Say yes. Say yes. Say yes. Even I can't help but join in on the cheer. My heart pounds with joy and excitement. Yuki nods and hugs P'Tee before they move away from each other, and P'Tee brings out a ring and puts it on Yuki's left ring finger.

A group of strangers started to scream and clap to congratulate the couple. My tears are flowing as I am touched by this heartwarming event. While I'm engaged with what's happening, someone puts a hand on my shoulder. An emotionless face looks coldly towards P'Tee.

"Khun Sam, you got here so fast."

"I saw a crowd with you in the middle of it.
I was looking at what was going on."

"Ah, and where did you park?"

"On the curb with the emergency light on."

"P'Tee is so romantic." I tell her while wiping away tears of happiness that came from seeing the movie-like proposal scene.

"Yuki must be very happy. Seeing someone get into a committed relationship is so overwhelming"

"Yes, very O."

"Very OK?"

"OVER"

"Khun Sam."

That's all she says before she drags me from the crowd to get into her car and drives off immediately, looking angry. I look at her, getting all mad, and wonder what's gotten into her.

"Are you not happy for P'Tee?
She just proposed."

"I'm happy for her. But I am more annoyed. Why was the proposal so grand?"

"She wants to show her love. Even as an observer, I was overwhelmed."

"Does Tua like something like that?"

"I don't really like it. But it's just like a movie scene. Seeing someone close to me get to be in it, I feel excited for her."

Khun Sam remains silent. So I keep my mouth shut and glare at her without knowing what she's feeling. I reach over to rub her arm, trying to uplift her mood, still not knowing what I did wrong.

"What's the matter? Why do you look so moody?"

"I'm mad."

"Mad at what?"

The sweet-faced lady holds the steering wheel tightly, stares straight ahead, and speaks with a serious voice.

"If Tee goes all out like that, what's left for me to do?"

“.....”

"Maybe I need to fast rope from a helicopter to propose to you. Damned. She does not think about me at all. And I am not someone who can lose. There's no need to even talk about losing to her. My girlfriend, to whom I proposed, didn't even say she would marry me. I feel like a loser."

This is why she is mad. I look at the person who's grumbling and feel that it's so adorable. So, I look out the window, then mention softly and plainly.

"I already said that you don't need to do anything."

“....”

"I will marry you anyway."

Screech!

My face almost hit the console as Khun Sam pulled the car to a quick stop on the side of the road after giving the light signal. It was lucky that the seatbelt saved my life. The sweet-faced lady, who looked upset at first, turns to ask me as if she didn't hear what I just said.

"What did you just say?"

"I already said it."

"Say it again."

"I will marry you anyway."

"Again."

"I will marry you no matter what."

"Again."

"Mon will marry Khun Sam."

Khun Sam's tears fall down like the
Niagara Falls. I look at her, both in shock and wanting to laugh, while
hurriedly wiping off her tears.

"What's this ka? Why do you suddenly cry?"

"Tua finally said yes."

"It's not even three days yet. I'm so easy."

"Tua agree to marry me!"

Chapter 3: Helicopter

The melody that comes out of Khun Sam's throat while she is looking at something on her computer makes me raise my eyebrow in wonder. I had to smile because, though she still has her poker face on, I can feel the happy aura around her. When I walk around to take a look, I see that she's selecting a place for some ceremony.

"What are you doing ka, Khun Sam?" You're singing too. I thought you were watching porn"

"If I'm watching porn, why would I be singing?" I would be ooouu aaaahh ooowwee."

"Ai Bah (you crazy girl)!" I laughed and hit her on the shoulder once, but she didn't flinch.

"What are you looking at?"

"I'm looking at where we should hold the ceremony, OUR wedding ceremony."

"That fast? I just said yes." I'm shocked at how much of a hurry she's in. Khun Sam folds down her notebook screen and walks over to me with her hands in her pajamas' pockets.

"I can't risk you changing your mind. I have to plan early so nothing goes wrong. Yeh!"

"No need to rush. We'll be together for the rest of our lives."

"I can't wait to see you in a wedding gown.
I know every woman dreams of being in a wedding gown."

"I don't have that big a dream. When it comes to you, just us living together is enough."

"That won't do. Tee played that big, honoring her girlfriend, how can I lose?"

"So it's about not wanting to lose to P'Tee?"

I thought you really wanted to marry me." I pretend to sulk, saying that with a slight change of tone in my voice. The sweet-faced lady reached over and flicked her fingers on my forehead so hard that I leaned back.

"Ouch! Why did you hit me?"

"Of course I want to marry you. I'm the one who's eager for it to happen; don't forget that." Khun Sam continues to hum as she walks over to an empty area in front of her computer table and elaborates on what she's thinking.

"Our wedding will have a pink and white theme.

The ceremony will consist of all the big CEOs that come to congratulate us. Then, I will fast-rope from a helicopter to give a bouquet to Mo..."

"Stop right there. That's playing it too big.
No, Khun Sam, don't fool around."

"Who's fooling around. I'm serious. I will fast-rope from a computer."

"Helicopter."

"Oh, yes." Khun Sam seems a bit confused as she rephrases. "From a helicopter as I sing a song I composed... helicopter, copter, where will you go? I will go everywhere; go to the stars; I will take you there on a rocket."\$

LOL

I forgot about sulking and laughed as I heard the song she composed. Khun Sam looks agitated and frowns when she sees me laugh, not understanding why I'm laughing.

"What are you laughing at?"

"Your helicopter song. It has rocket too?"

"I composed it myself. Never played or sung anywhere before, you're the first to listen to it, and you laugh!"

"Really? When did you compose it?"

"When I was in grade school. Khun Nueng can play the piano, and Khun Song can draw, but I don't have any special talent. So I tried composing a song and got this: I'm very proud of it." She makes a long face and crosses her arms. I lean in to hug her as I try to lighten her mood, but I still can't stop laughing.

"Why are you so cute, wanting to do what your older sisters do? And what's the inspiration for the helicopter song?"

"Toys in the house. There was a battery-operated helicopter, so I composed this song, but only one verse... So it has become my inspiration for fast-roping from a helicopter to hand tua a bouquet!"

She still insists on fast-roping from the sky like the red eagle la hero novel that was made into a movie. I shake my head with a smile and tell her what I really want.

"You don't have to do that. I like something simple. Just a ceremony with the people who really know and love us. That's enough. No need to invite any CEOs."

"It would not be grand. Ai Tee had people hold up paper signs; how can I lose to that."

"You don't have to win every time. You won my heart, isn't that enough?"

"That's.."

"Just you and me at the ceremony. Party with friends and a bit of dancing. That's enough."

"Well. a bit." I say shyly and put my arms around her neck. "I will put my arms around Khun Sam's neck like this, and you.." I put both her hands on my waist; "will hold me as we dance together slowly."

We slowly move our bodies and dance to the rhythm and melody of Pachelbel's Canon in D, which I hum.

"Look at each other in the eyes while saying I love you. That's all I want."

"Can we kiss while we dance?"

"Of course, if Khun Sam is not embarrassed."

"Can we sing helicopter while we kiss? I want the world to know this song."

"Go for it. Haha."

Khun Sam dances with me and leans down to kiss me. So our wedding will be simple, with Cannon in D and her helicopter songs playing in the background. It doesn't have to be exciting. I prefer something like this. As we were dancing, Khun Sam frowned and came to a complete stop before putting her hands over her eyes.

"What's the matter ka?" I look at her curiously. The romantic mood we created disappeared in a flash when she did that, and it's very worrying.

"I suddenly got a headache. Argggg." She groans as I help her to sit down.

"Sleep on the sofa first na ka. I will get you some medicines."

"It's ok. I'll be better after I lay on your lap for a while." She pulls me down to sit and lays on my lap. "Please pat me on the head."

Khun Sam is hard on the outside but soft on the inside. If you don't know her really well, you wouldn't know that there are moments when she likes someone to pat her on the head or play with her hair when she lays down. I do as she asks, but I continue to ask with concern.

"Your headache hasn't gone away? When was the last time you went to the doctor?"

"It's just a migraine; there's no need to go see a doctor."

"It's better to go get a checkup." Don't make me worry."

"I will not die."

"You have to go see a doctor from time to time, at least get a checkup."

"How did the topic change from our wedding to my checkup?" She frowns disapprovingly like a stubborn kid. "I don't like seeing the doctor. They like to exaggerate and make us nervous."

"Was your migraine diagnosed by the doctor or by you?"

"..."

"This won't do. You have to go see a doctor. If you don't obey your wife, who will you obey."

Her eyes become wide open, and she bounces up to sit with a crinkled face, despite her headache. She seems excited by the word "wife" I just used.

"You admit you're the wife?"

"Let's make a deal. If you promise to go to the hospital, I will be the wife every time."

"You mean that?"

"Kha. But you have to go, or I will be the husband."

"Well... being the husband is also good sometimes." Khun Sam says this with an innocent poker face. "I'm ok with any role, but I like you calling yourself wife. Eiei."

"Deal then. Go see a doctor and get a checkup to ease my mind. I want you to be healthy and be with me until we grow old"

"Will you wipe all my poop and pee too?"

"If not me, who will?"

"Do you love me that much?"

"Of course."

She lays back down on my lap and laughs happily."

"Ok, I'll find a free time to go."

Our love is blooming. Same for P'Tee. For P'Kate, it still on and off. Only P'Jim, who's missing on duty, left. P'Kate invites everyone to go visit the newborn baby at P'Jim's house. At first, Khun Sam hesitates because she doesn't want to get irritated if P'Jim tries to break us up again. But when P'Kate said that if it weren't for P'Jim, we wouldn't be together, Khun Sam had to come without arguing.

The last time I was at P'Jim's house was two years ago. We all came to give her baby a baby shower when she just gave birth. This is the first visit after that visit two years ago.

From the outside, the house is still beautiful and luxurious, showing her status, which she always brags about. However, inside, there are toys and baby stuff scattered all over the place. P'Jim greets us with disheveled hair, a bare face, and unshowered; in other words, she is not presentable at all, which is the opposite of how she normally is.

"Who did you go to war with?"

"My kids. I won't tidy up. If you want to come in, come. If not, sit outside."

"You still have no manner, as usual." P'Kate shakes her head as she sits on the sofa full of toys. P'Tee, Yuki, me, and Khun Sam looked around with regret at what the house had become. It used to be luxurious, a perfect mixture of modern and classic designs. But now it is filled with fluorescent colors, toys, a ball house, a slider, a breast pump, and a baby cradle. P'Jim couldn't find a place to sit, so she just sat on the floor and pulled up the blouse to show her breasts, causing me to let out a scream.

"What's the matter, Mon? Never seen breasts before? Ah, E Yoi breasts are not this big."

"Start with a big mouth, huh." Khun Sam says sarcastically. "Why are you pulling out your breasts?"

"To feed my kids."

And P'Jim shows us by breastfeeding her baby as she continues to talk to Us.

"Why are you all here? Got nothing to do?"

"Why are you picking a fight with us?"

We're your friends. We're visiting because we're worried because you've gone silent and don't seem lively like yourself. P'Kate sighs and explains. "You look horrible."

"This is what you look like when you have a husband and kids." P'Jim expression shows how weary she is of being a wife and mom. "I can't go anywhere because I have to take care of the baby. Even if I go out with you guys, I have to hurry home because I'm worried about my kids. Look Tee, this is married life."

P'Tee just looks around quietly without replying. Khun Sam, who's been listening for a while, can't help but interrupt.

"I've lived with Mon for five years. I don't see anything bad about couple life."

"You can say that because your feelings haven't changed. Wait until it does."

"See? That's why I said we shouldn't have come. This is upsetting." Khun Sam says this with a grumpy face and her arms crossed. "I will not change. I'm sure of that"

"Fine. I'll wait and see. Talks are cheap. But I have changed, and I am looking for a way to get out of this wife and mom role. Do you know how many times I have cried because I felt sorry for myself before you arrived? Sometimes I just want to jump out of the window and kill myself to end this."

We all look at P'Jim's face and see that her eyes are swollen, with dark circles around them like someone who hasn't slept. She must be really tired.

"I think you have to go see a doctor." P'Kate tells her, looking concerned. "Maybe you're having postpartum depression because a fun-loving person like you would never talk about death."

"There is no such sickness. It's all made up. I know myself best."

"It's better to go see a doctor anyway."

"True kha" I support. "Your symptoms are like postpartum depression. Maybe P'Jim would feel better after talking to the doctor."

"I don't want to. Doctors always exaggerate."

Khun Sam sits with her back straight, agreeing with P'Jim. I squint at the person who said the exact same thing a few days ago and shake my head knowingly.

"That's exactly what Khun Sam said. What is it with going to see the doctor? It's just getting a checkup."

"How about this? You find someone to look after your kids for a day, and I'll make a doctor's appointment, and go with you. If the doctor says that you are fine, then it's just that you're a bad person for wanting to get a divorce." P'Kate suggests.

"Of course it's just me being me. But ok, at least I get to go out, even if it's a hospital."

"That's great. Please make an appointment for Khun Sam too." I say as I rub Khun Sam's back.

"Khun Sam has frequent headaches. I want her to get a checkup to see if it's something serious, so I don't worry."

"Ok, then we all go. I'll check my schedule and let you know my free days. E Tee, do you want to go see a doctor too?"

P'Tee who's sitting quietly like she's thinking about something, turns to look at us with a dazed look like she hasn't been listening at all.

"What?"

"You didn't listen to our conversation at all?"

What are you thinking about?" P'Kate says baring her teeth at her. The handsome lady smiles dryly and scratches her cheek.

"I'm sorry. I was thinking about this and that."

P'Jim looks at P'Tee knowingly. They stare at each other like they are talking with their eyes.

"I know what you're thinking, but I won't say anything"

"I'm not thinking about anything. So what were you talking about? I wasn't listening."

"Phi Phi (your friends) will take P'Jim and Khun Sam to see the doctor kha." Yuki, who's sitting next to her, replies like a translator. P'Tee nods.

"Ah, good. Do you want me to go with you?"

"You go prepare your wedding." P'Jim tells P'Tee with a smile. "If you still want to get married."

"You're killing the mood again. E'Sam will be irritated." P'Kate mutters. Khun Sam nods in agreement. When I see that they are starting to fight again, I get up and ask P'Jim if I can hold the baby.

"P'Jim, can I hold the baby ka?"

"Take her. You can throw her out the window if you want."

"Crazy bitch. That's your kid" P'Kate shakes her head. I take P'Jim's adorable daughter into my arms and sway. P'Jim's daughter has pale skin like her mother. Her face is a photocopy of her father's. I stared into her sweet, big eyes like I was caught in a spell. I have to look away and turn to Khun Sam.

"So cute kha, Khun Sam. Mini Jim." I say as I sway the adorable baby, who's laughing happily. She's probably in a good mood after being breastfed.

"Not mini. Huge like her mother. You have to call her Big Jim."

"Herrr. You talk like this even to a baby." P'Tee massaged her temple. At least you still have your sense of humor. From the start, you're just all stressed out."

"Tua looks good holding a baby." Khun Sam compliments me without paying attention to her friends, who are listening. "Do you like kids?"

"Yes kha. I like kids. Kids make the world lively."

"Rao like whatever Mon likes."

"..."

"Let's go do IVF (Gift) after we get married."

Chapter 4: Don't Want To See The Doctor

I feel like Khun Sam is playing an MV. She stands with her arms crossed, looking absentminded, like she's thinking about something. But instead of doing her thinking in her office, she's doing it in the open workspace, causing everyone to feel tense.

And it seems like I'm not the only one who thinks she's playing an MV when Khun Kirk, the key business partner, walks over to greet her with a smile.

"Which MV are you in?"

I almost burst out laughing when I heard that. We think the exact same thing. Khun Sam frowns and squints at her ex-fiancé turned friend.

"Gap the series, Pink Theory."

"Thanks for answering! What are you thinking about? You're making everyone nervous."

Khun Kirk sweeps his eyes through the open workspace. Everyone looks down. Some seem to be arranging something, some typing something on the computer, though their work doesn't require doing that. But if they don't seem to be doing anything, it would look like they are freeloading at work.

"I'm thinking about having a baby."

"Hmmm? Having a baby." Khun Kirk looks at his friend and then at me. I have heard about this before, so I'm not surprised, but I didn't think she would take it this seriously.

"Yes, I'm thinking about having a baby after getting married. I'm studying up on it."

"How will you have a baby? IVF (Gift)?"

"Probably so. Or maybe adoption." Khun Sam turns to me. "How does that sound, Mon?"

"Any is fine." I answer with a smile. "Up to Khun Sam."

"But personally, I want to be the one who carries the baby."

"What a sacrifice?" Khun Kirk says this with admiration as he puts his hands on his chest. "Where will you do the IVF?"

"Probably overseas. It is not yet supported in Thailand. I've got to have a husband to be able to do it here."

"If you marry me, you wouldn't have to think this hard... I'm kidding, boo-hoo." Khun Kirk turns to wink at me, not wanting me to feel bad or guilty about the bad joke he just made.

"Because I have a wife, I will have to do it overseas. It sounds like a bit of a hassle, but nothing I can't handle."

"Why will you carry the baby yourself?
Why not let Mon do it?"

"I don't want Mon to be hurt. Sam can't stand the thought of that" She says it flatly, but it hits me straight to the heart. "I want mini Mon running around the house. It would be so cute."

"You're the one pregnant; how can you have mini Mon running around?"

"I already have it all thought out."

After the talk with Khun Kirk, it's lunchtime. Khun Sam and I came out for lunch.

I see that Khun Sam is still searching for scientific ways for us to have a baby on her phone. I reach over to grab her hand and shake my head.

"Eat first kha. You are too obsessed."

"I take everything I do seriously."

"How will you be the one to give birth to my baby ka?"

"Well."

Khun Sam's phone rang to interrupt our conversation before she could answer me. So we both forgot about the topic.

"What's up, Kate? I'm having a serious conversation, and you always call to interrupt."

Hmm? Got a slot? Ahh. You go with her, then.

Why does the entire gang have to take her to see the doctor?" Khun Sam replies P'Kate with a flat voice. It seems like P'Kate calls to say she already made an appointment with the doctor. "I don't need to get a checkup."

"You have to kha." I walk over and rudely take the phone from my girlfriend, as I know I can, and talk to the person on the other side of the line in her place. "P'Kate ka. It's Mon.

You made a doctor's appointment for P'Jim already ka? Please make an appointment for Khun Sam also; I will take her to do a checkup."

[Geez, so in love. Ok, I'll make an appointment for Sam as well. Which doctor do you want?]

"Any doctor that can diagnose headaches kha. Khun Sam's headaches act up too often these days."

[Ok. Drag her to the hospital tomorrow.
She's so hard to convince.]

After I hang up, I glare at the stubborn one who refuses to go see the doctor by looking over the tip of my nose.

"You can't run away kha. You have to get a checkup. Even if it's nothing, at least it will ease my mind and you can get some medication."

"You didn't have to make it a big deal."

"You promised."

"I didn't mean that in a bad way."

She made a long face but agreed to go nicely because it was a promise she gave me.

After P'Kate made a doctor's appointment for us, the next day I took Khun Sam to the hospital. Everyone was there, wanting to give P'Jim full support. P'Jim didn't come all dressed up like usual today. She came in a t-shirt and jeans, looking grumpy like this was a waste of her time; she had the same look as Khun Sam, who whines about not wanting to come see the doctor.

"Coming to see a doctor makes you have this look like you just ate dog shit?"

"I'm not crazy. Why do you have to take me to see a psychiatrist?" P'Kate shakes her head at P'Jim, who still thinks that only crazy people would come see a psychiatrist.

"You're not crazy, but you need to get treatment. Your condition may destroy your marriage."

"I want it destroyed. I already told you that I want a divorce. I want to be single."

"What about your children?"

"Let my husband raise them. I will go out and party. Let men pamper me like the old days and say... come surround me, gather around me."

"Hurry up and take her to the doctor." P'Tee says, looking very annoyed with P'Jim.

"And Sam, you go see your doctor. When both are done, come meet up here and let's go get something to eat, since we already met up."

P'Tee set up the plan. We all nod and do what P'Tee suggests by splitting up to go to different departments. Everyone goes to support P'Jim. I was the only one who went with Khun Sam. The sweet-faced lady still didn't really want to go see a doctor but went in to see the doctor in a room while I waited outside.

Khun Sam went in for over 10 minutes and came out to tell me that the doctor wants her to go into a tunnel to check something.

From thinking that it was migraine and will get some medicine to take home, it turns out that she will have to do a detailed checkup. She didn't tell me much, but she agreed to take the test easily. Khun Sam did the checkup for over an hour, and then the doctor talked to her again. They talk for a long time. Everyone is back from taking P'Jim to see the psychologist and is now sitting with me to wait for Khun Sam.

"Why does E'Yoi take so long?"

"I'm not sure kha. She had to go into a tunnel for a detailed checkup." I suddenly have a bad feeling about this. Around five minutes after talking to P'Tee and the gang, Khun Sam comes out of the doctor's room with a straight face, not showing any emotion. P'Kate, who was waiting, asks nosily.

"What did the doctor say? Why are you playing it bigger than E'Jim?"

Khun Sam shrugs as if she doesn't care.

"It's nothing."

"What IS nothing?" P'Tee asks. P'Jim still sits quietly with her arms crossed, but she is looking on with interest at Khun Sam. Normally she would be the one who asks nosily, but today it seems like she's too lazy to speak.

"Well.."

"Well?"

Khun Sam looks at me and sighs.

"I told you not to take me to the hospital.
Nothing good ever comes out of it.

"What is IT ka?" I start to rub my thumbs together nervously because Khun Sam seems hesitant to speak. All her friends look at her straight face, pressuring her until Khun Sam unavoidably says

"The doctor found a tumor in my head."

Chapter 5: Objective

"E'Sam, I'm the one who's seriously ill.
Why did you steal my scene?"

P'Jim turns from a zombie to going (really) crazy now after hearing that Khun Sam has a tumor in her head. She's so worried about her friend that she completely forgets about her own problems. As for me, I could only sit still and bite my nails, not knowing what to do, like my soul had already left my body. Right now, only P'Kate and P'Tee can compose themselves.

"What did the doctor say? Is it a tumor or cancer?" P'Tee asks, wanting to know the result in detail. At the same time, P'Kate pulls P'Jim down to her seat to calm down because we're in a restaurant. Though we're in a private room, seeing a friend go crazy may make Khun Sam more frightened. However, Khun Sam remains stoic, does not show any concern, and shrugs as she answers.

"Don't know. The result is not out yet. It will probably take 4-5 days to know."

"It's lucky that Mon asked you to come for a checkup, and the tumor is not large yet. No wonder you have headaches so often. Why don't you take better care of yourself? You're a CEO, and you have many employees under your wing. If something happens to you, it doesn't affect only yourself." P'Tee preaches. Khun Sam only shrugs.

"I came, and now we know. Stop ranting.
Let's wait for the test result to come out before getting all stressed out."

"Did the doctor say anything else ka? Like how to treat it? If it's just a tumor, how do you treat it? And what if it's not just a tumor." My voice starts to crack like someone who's having trouble controlling themselves. Khun Sam looks at me with pity and reaches over to rub my arms gently.

"I will have to undergo an operation to take it out. It can be treated; don't worry. Worst case is I die."

"Khun Sam!"

I slam the table and walk out of the restaurant quickly, enraged. Khun Sam runs after me. She grabs my arm to stop me so we can talk, but I twist my hand out of her grasp.

My tears are about to fall. I am deeply hurt and sad that she talks about death like it's nothing without thinking about me, who would be left behind.

"Why are you angry?"

"Why am I angry? I'm angry that you talk about death so easily without thinking about me at all."

"I was just saying."

"Before you JUST say something, can you think first? I am going crazy with concern over you, but you act so cold. You talk about death without care. What if it was me?
What if I'm sick and says, so what if I die? How would that make you feel?"

"I would feel like I was left behind."

"Yes, that's exactly how I feel right now. Yet, you said that it was nothing."

She reaches over to squeeze my wrist tightly and gives me a dry smile before consoling me.

"I'm sorry. I didn't think I'd make you think that far."

"Do you think about how I can live on if something happens to you? (Sob)"

The sweet-faced lady pulls me in for a hug and rubs my back gently. It turns out the one with illness has to console me, who's perfectly healthy, instead.

"I'm really sorry. I didn't think enough before I spoke. I didn't want everyone to be too concerned. Everyone looks so worried about me that I wanted to lighten up the mood."

"If you feel bad, just say it. Why do you have to hold it in?"

"I don't feel that bad yet. It's just knowing that I have a tumor in my head. I don't want to overreact. I want everyone to act normal."

"Why does it have to be you (sob)?" I hit her back, but she still continued to hug me. "Why not me?"

"It would be worse for me if something should ever happen to you. Let it be me who has to go through it."

"I feel the same way. Please get well, Khun Sam."

"It's ok. I promise I'll be okay. I still want to live my life with you. I have so many things I plan to do with you. Getting married and having kids like we dreamed of. So don't worry, I won't die easily."

"I will take this as a promise you."

"I never break a promise. Trust me."

My mind is not at peace yet, but I try not to show my misery to Khun Sam. And Khun Sam is strong enough to not show any emotion. She still goes to work and scolds her staff as usual. News of her sickness has spread to Khun Kirk and, eventually, Khun Nueng, her eldest sister. Khun Nueng dashes to yell at her little sister at the office, similar to when P'Jim first found out.

"Why didn't Sam tell you (me) about your sickness?" Khun Nueng, who slips out of her restaurant to see Khun Sam, speaks so loudly that it can be heard

outside of Khun Sam's office. The staff that sneaked a peek still doesn't know what's going on. I had to enter Khun Sam's office and press the remote to close the curtain to give us some privacy.

"The news spread so fast. Khun Nueng is another one to come yell at me. I just have a tumor, I didn't kill anyone."

"How can you let me hear something this important from someone else instead of you?"

"I'm still okay. It's nothing serious yet."

"You still say it's nothing serious? Mon too, you can speak; why didn't you tell me? Do you want me to be the last to know? After Sam is dead?" Khun Nueng said angrily. But the D word stabs me in the heart. Khun Sam, seeing me like this, shakes her head and asks Khun Nueng to stop.

"Don't jinx me, Khun Nueng!"

"I'm not jinxing you. But I'm so {*#%\$! pissed. I have two sisters; one committed suicide and the other is seriously ill. I can't take any more losses. And why are you still working when you're this sick? Why not rest at home?"

"It's boring to stay home; it's better to come to work. The doctor will call to tell me the result, no matter where I am. I'm more useful working."

"Don't you have anything else aside from work in your life? You're this sick; why not stay home and make out with your girlfriend? Let others do the work."

"That's a good idea." Khun Sam says with a slight smile before looking my way. "I'll take a day off tomorrow to make out with Mon."

She's still joking around, which makes Khun Nueng lift her fingers to massage her temples.

"Get well, Sam. I'm serious. I beg you.. don't let anything happen to you." Her concerned look makes Khun Sam get

up and walk over to hug Khun Nueng. It's a scene I rarely get to see in normal situations.

"Nothing will happen to me kha. Khun Nueng doesn't need to worry.'

"How can I not worry when my sister is seriously ill? Phi knows that you are scared but is trying to hold it in."

"I am not scared."

"We grew up together. Do you think I don't know you?"

Khun Sam answers with silence. Khun Nueng just sighs because she does not want to pressure Khun Sam.

"Just keep me updated. Don't let me hear the news from someone else again."

"Who did Khun Nueang hear the news from?"

"Kirk... Why does he have to be named Kirk wa? Who named him?" Khun Nueng gets upset every time she hears this name because she can't understand where it comes from.

"Kirk has such a big mouth."

"From tomorrow onward, don't come to work. Phi will send you healthy food."

"Our top chef also provides this good service?"

"I only have one sister left. Tomorrow, take a day off, go out, and do what makes you happy. You won't go bankrupt taking one day off work."

"Kha."

"Don't say yes but not do it. Stop being a workaholic and do as I say."

"I understand."

"Good."

"Khun Nueng."

"What?"

"If something happens to me, can you take my place as CEO?"

"Gosh Sam." Khun Nueng starts to become angry again when her sister talks like she's saying goodbye. "You will be okay, and I'm not good at the work you do. Get well and come back to work like normal. Promise me."

"Why does everyone make me promise?"

"Because you always keep your word."

"Kha. I Promise."

"Good."

Khun Nueng ends the conversation like that and looks at me, giving me a nod in the head, before she walks out of the room. I watch Khun Sam send Khun Nueng off with her eyes and walk over to rub her arm gently.

"Khun Nueng worries about you. Don't worry about it na."

"I know. I'm not worried, but thinking about something else."

"What are you thinking?"

"Let's make out when we go back today."

I hit her gently on the shoulder and laughed.

"Geez. You are quick to take Khun Nueng's advice na ka."

"You won't do it? I'm seriously ill and all?"

Khun Sam leans her head on my shoulder, asking for TLC. "Can I be on top today?"

"Hey, Khun Sam!"

Knock, knock, knock.

Khun Sam bounces her head off my shoulder when she hears the knocking sound.

She stands up straight and invites the guest to come into the room.

"Good afternoon krub M.L."

I remember that he is our company's lawyer, whom Khun Sam frequently calls for advice. As there is nothing else for me to do here, I prepare to leave the room. But as I was leaving, without them noticing that I was still within hearing distance, I overheard their discussion.

"You drafted it?"

"Krub. The will according to your wishes. I bring it here for M.L. to check it again before signing it."

"What?"

I close the door and jump into the middle of the conversation when I overhear the word

"will." Khun Sam frowns a bit to warn me the way a boss warns an employee-to keep the chain of command in front of the lawyer.

"This is none of your business. You can leave Kornkamon."

"How can it not involve me. I just heard that Khun Sam is drafting a will. Why are you drafting it?"

Seeing that I won't back down, Khun Sam sighs and admits it willingly.

"Just to be safe, in case.."

"In case, what?"

"In case I die... everything I own will become yours."

Chapter 6: Scared

"Mon, why won't you talk to me today?"

Khun Sam grabs my hand as I'm about to walk up to the second floor. I, who had been trying to hide my pain all day, stopped and turned to look at her with blood-red eyes and tears ready to fall down my cheeks. Khun Sam panicked: "Why are you crying?"

"Why did you write a will?"

This has been on my mind since this afternoon. The only reason I haven't said anything yet is because I'm afraid I would get loud and get into a fight with her at the office. The sweet-faced lady, who would normally keep her poker face, signs and explains to me again.

"Just in case."

"Do you think that you are going to die? Is that why you're doing all this preparation? Are you leaving me?"

"It's not like that. I just want to be prepared. Mon, talk to me."

But I shake her hand off and stomp up the stairs. Khun Sam comes after me and pulls me in for a back hug as we reach the bedroom.

"Don't touch me."

"You know that I think everything through before I do it. And this is preparation for the unexpected events. We don't know whether what's in my head is a tumor or cancer. I don't want to do everything when it's too late. It's better to do the preparation while I am still capable of thinking straight."

"You said there's nothing to worry about. This means you also think that you are dying?" I try to shake myself out from her hug, not wanting to listen to any more explanations.

You can say that I'm being stupid. But the fact that she's doing this all by herself hurts me because I love and care about her. "Why tell me that it will be okay if you don't think it will?"

"Mon. Do you really want to waste our valuable time fighting?"

"Can we make up and make the most of our time together? Can I ask that from you?"

Her voice is full of fear. It's annoying that what she's saying is unarguably reasonable.

Yes... why should I waste time fighting with her?

The person who's probably most frightened right now is Khun Sam, not me. I should give her all my support. When I come to my senses, I stop trying to pull away and rub the back of the hand of the person with the same height, starting to understand what she's trying to say.

"I'm sorry. I was wrong."

"We're not going to fight."

"I don't not want to fight. I am just worried about you... I am hurt. Do you understand me?"

"I understand. So you have to understand what I'm doing too. I don't want things to get complicated after this. All we can do now is wait for the lab results to see if it's a tumor or cancer. While we wait for the result, let's be good to each other."

"(Sob) Don't talk like that." I'm is afraid of losing you."

"I'm not afraid of dying." Khun Sam hugs me tighter from behind and puts her chin on my shoulder. "But I'm afraid of not getting to be with you anymore. Let's make the most of today and each day that comes after."

She says that as she sniffs my neck and starts to draw her hands down the curves of my body the way she knows she can. I didn't stop her, as I knew what she wanted, and I'm ready to be hers at a time like this. I turn to her. She wipes off my tears before kissing me all over my face and nudging me towards the bed. Then she took off my clothes piece by piece until there was nothing left on me. I also help take off her clothes so that we can love each other like we always do.

However, it's different this time. It's more delicate, like she wants to memorize each action-the parts she likes the most and the parts I like the most. She showers me with kisses at all the places where she can best feel my pulse. She sniffs my body and keeps telling me how much she likes it.

Her tongue sweeps down from my navel to my sensitive spot. She uses her hands to pull my legs up so that she can get closer. Her warm tongue and finger take turns making me moan. She compliments me as she tastes me like someone who's infatuated.

"I love you tua na."

"I love you too." My entire body shakes as she accelerates. I close my eyes and put a pillow on my face so that I don't scream too loud. But the sweet-faced lady pulls the pillow off my face and throws it to the side.

"Let it out. I want to remember everything about you."

"It's embarrassing."

"I love your voice."

"..."

"I love your smell."

"I love everything that is you."

Now we're lying naked, hugging each other with our legs, looking at the ceiling, and thinking about something silently. I sneak a peek at Khun Sam, who remains all quiet, and ask curiously about what's on her mind.

"What are you thinking about?"

"I'm thinking that I will stop working from tomorrow onwards and spend all my time with you. I'm planning what I want to do, but I can't think of anything but to make love to you all day"

"Ai Bah (you crazy girl)" I grab a pillow near me and hit the cheeky girl. The only thing she thinks about is what she wants to do to me. "Think of some other activities. How can we possibly do this all the time?"

"I can do that."

"Do it alone then."

"Doing it alone is not making love; it would be masturbating."

"Greed, Khun Sam, you're being too direct again. That's too cheeky."

"Why are you always shy with straight talk?
Lovers should be able to talk to each other on any topic."

"Stop. Change the topic."

"OK, change of topic... if what's in my head is a tumor and everything is back to normal after I have it removed."

"Ah-huh?"

"I plan to marry you after that, and we'll go do an IVF." She's still determined about the IVF. I lift myself up to lean on my elbow and look at her while using my fingertip to poke the bridge of her nose playfully.

"You really want to have a baby with me?"

"I know you like kids."

"I do, but we don't have to raise one. You just focus on what I like; what about you? Do you like kids?"

"I like whatever Mon likes. It would be nice, like a family. Have kids running around the house, mini Mon and mini Sam.

"Does that mean that we will have two kids?"

"We can start with one. We're ready in every way. Having a kid would add color to our lives. You would probably be happier. I don't want you have regrets later on and think that you should've married a man so you could have kids. I will show you that I can do it too."

"If that's the reason for having a kid, let's not. I am not serious about having children. Also, I don't not like men."

"Let's say it's a plan. The main one is getting married. Right after my operation, let's go cut a wedding gown and book a hotel. We'll only invite the important guests, and I'll fast-rope down a helicopter."

"Still going on about the helicopter, huhu." I quickly lean in to snuggle and take a deep breath of Khun Sam's baby smell. "Sing the helicopter song at our wedding na ka."

"Whatever makes tua happy."

"Did you consider adopting a baby? So that you don't not have to get hurt too."

"I thought about it, but I have a plan."

"What is it?"

"I will use the sperm to fertilize your egg and carry the baby. In that way the baby would have your genes while I'll be the one carrying and giving birth to our baby. And if you want more than one kid, then we can adopt. I'm fine with that."

"That's so cute. I haven't thought about that."

"Because I have both beauty and brains."

"Any other plans aside from getting married and having a kid? Anything else you want to do?"

"Umm. Adjust my lifestyle. Work less, exercise more, and have more time for yoy..."

We'll go out of town once a month and travel abroad to 9 *&YYIUII" She keeps going on about our future. I look at her picturing our future in her head, and give her a slight smile as I nod to show that I agree with those plans. I will do whatever she wants to do; that's my plan.

"Okay, let's do whatever you want us to do together. You just get better, get healthy; I will do them with you.

"I know you would. You were willing to be my wife a moment ago."

"Back to this topic again? Ai Bah."

I don't know when I fell asleep. I was surprised to wake up at 4 a.m. and not see the person who was supposed to be laying next to me. I laid back down and waited for over 10 minutes, but Khun Sam still didn't show up. I wondered where she went, so I got out of bed and walked out of the room to look for her. Maybe she went down to get some water. I am also thirsty, so I intend to go down to get some water too. But I have to stop midway down the stairs when I see a shadow of someone hugging her knees on the sofa and crying so hard her body sways.

"(Bawl "

Pain spread through my chest. The aching pain of seeing someone I love hugging herself and crying so hard makes me have a lump in my throat. I put my hand on my mouth to not let any noise come out as I started to cry too. She puts up a strong front when she is with me, but she sneaks down to cry alone because she doesn't want me to worry.

She's scared... Very scared, but she can't show it.

"Khun Sam." I swallow my sorrow and decide to call her. When the sweet-faced lady saw me on the stairs, she quickly composed herself, wiped her

tears, and sat up straight like nothing happened. "Don't hide how you feel from me. If you're scared, say you're scared."

"No I'm not.."

(thud)

I swooped in to give her a hug while she was still sitting on the sofa. The sweet faced lady starts to let down her strong front and hugs me back. I stroke her back, kiss her temples, and whisper in her ear, understandingly.

"If you're scared, say it na ka. No need to hide from me. We will get through this together."

"(sob)... I'm scared."

"Kha. I am also scared. But we can share this. I will be here and not go anywhere."

"I'm afraid that I won't get to be with you anymore."

"I am afraid too (sob)."

We cried like that at 4 a.m., swaying our bodies from side to side like we were both trying to console a small child. It's Ok. If she's scared, she can say it. If she wants to cry to flush out what's bothering her inside, she can cry. From now on, I will be strong. I will walk right beside her. No matter what's ahead of us, I'm ready to go through it with her.

This is what being a lover is about. I will be the best lover. This is a promise from me.

Chapter 7: Kau Chim

Eventually, the lab result comes out. The hospital calls Khun Sam in for the result, and she tags me along. We held hands as we were listening to the result. Her hand was freezing cold, as she was afraid that it would be bad news. But it wasn't; it's not cancer, and Khun Sam could undergo surgery to remove the tumor without any harm. That eases our minds a bit, but Khun Sam still has concerns.

"Would there be any side effects from the surgery? Will I be able to live a normal life?" she asked worriedly. "My arms and legs would be OK? I would still be able to move my fingers? It wouldn't lower my sexual drives?"

I glare at the person asking all these questions, wanting to pinch her waist. It seems like she's more worried about this than about going back to live a normal life. The doctor smiles upon hearing those questions and reassures that there's nothing to worry about.

Khun Sam would definitely be able to go back to living a normal life, with only one difference...

"I have to shave my head."

Khun Sam drives home with me with a serious face. She clenches the steering wheel so hard that it almost breaks in her hand. I look at her amusingly. All she worries about is her bald head.

"I have never seen you with short hair; it would be nice to see it."

"I will have to shave my head. How can I have short hair?"

"Hair grows. When you have short hair, you will be handsome like P'Tee." I continue to sweet-talk her so she feels better. Khun Sam gazes at me and frowns.

"Handsome? Tua like Ai Tee style?"

"No. But it's like getting a new version of Khun Sam. A confident woman. A fresh look." I shake her arm when I see that she looks stressed. "It's ok. Short hair will eventually grow into long hair. You are beautiful with both short and long hair."

"I know."

"If you know that your hair will grow anyway, then why are you so stressed?"

"I know that I'm beautiful."

Sometimes her confidence makes me want to pull her hair. If a plain looking woman says that, it would be just a joke. But for someone beautiful to say it, it can be a bit irritating.

"If you're confident in your beauty, then there's nothing to worry about. I feel better now. I can't get any sleep these last few days before knowing the result."

"You snored loudly every night."

"Khun Sam!"

"But it's good that the doctor said I'm ok. I can go back to work." She is eager to get back to work after taking a few days off. However, I shake my head in disagreement.

"No kha. You have to rest for now.

Let Khun Kirk handle office work." I look overly excited. "Let's invite P'Kate and P'Jim to go to the temple to pay respect to the Buddha and pray for your operation to go well."

"I don't like temples. It's hot."

"Just a visit. Let's try relying on something sacred for a change. Don't you love me? We never dated in a temple before."

"You can date in the temple? Where do you make out, in the restroom?"

"You should think of something other than making out from time to time."

"Huhu."

Despite saying that, Khun Sam invites all her friends to come give alms together on our day off. Everyone was eager to come when invited to pay respect and pray to the Buddha.

Especially Yuki and P'Tee, who want to come and ask for their love to go on smoothly. P'Jim was the only one who had a long face the entire ride to the temple.

"Whose idea was this?"

"Me."

Khun Sam replies with a straight face.

We're all on P'Tee's family van. At first, P'Jim was the most elated because we told her that we were going to the beach. But now she has a long face because she found out that we're going to the temple.

"Why did you guys tell me that we were going to the beach? My clothes are so thin that all the monks will leave the monkhood. Damn."

"You're too full of yourself. You're not that beautiful."

"E'Moi. You're so horny these days."

"Rude." P'Kate interrupts, but P'Jim didn't care and continued to complain.

"I was choking on my saliva, not intend to use the wrong word. Anyway, what's gotten into E'Sam? Why invite us to a temple? You used to say it was too hot. I'm sure it's Mon's idea." P'Jim looks at me nastily. I lean back a little, feeling a bit nervous. Khun Sam uses her razor eyes to fight with P'Jim, who scolds me in front of her.

"What's the big deal about coming to the temple?"

"It's hot!"

"How hot could it be?"

"Have you ever seen an air-conditioned temple? And what's here to see but sculpture?"

What do I get from coming? At least going to the beach, there is salty wind and men walking around for me to look at."

"I thought you said you were better now?"

P'Tee is starting to become frustrated with P'Jim's complaints. P'Jim murmured.

"I have depression from time to time. It gets better if I go to the beach. I cry if I go to the temple. No. Don't want to go. Change destination. I don't want to go to the temple."

"If you don't want to go, then stay here.

Others want to go pay respect to the Buddha and pray. You're such a sinner."

"What will someone as nasty as you pray for?"

"Pray that Yuki and I love each other for a long time."

'100 to 1, you won't be together longer than a year. Yuki... I warn you that Ai Tee is not a good person. If you want to be with her, be careful. At first, even vegetable juice is sweet, but deep down, she's.. murmur" P'Tee stuffs her hand into P'Jim's mouth to stop her from talking. P'Kate, who has been listening for a while, smirks.

"Good. I was going to ask someone to help shut her up. So annoying. We are going to give merit; why have to try to stop us."

But P'Jim is P'Jim. She will find a way to have her say, no matter how hard we try to stop her. So she talks all the way to the temple until our ears hurt. She keeps saying that love makes life dull.

"I don't understand why we have to tie ourselves to someone. Loving ourselves is tiring enough; do we have to tie our hearts with someone else

too? Isn't my life a life lesson enough?"

"Go get holy water, E'Jim. We're at the temple, and you're still complaining."

The van's door opened. There are a lot of people at the temple today, so P'Kate has to put on a hat and mask to avoid being recognized. No one probably told her before that people would look at her more when she does that, wanting to know who is trying to hide their identity.

And yes, many people recognize her and ask to take photos. Though she tries to refuse, she has to do it anyway because she doesn't want her super star rating to drop. So the temple visit today was a bit inconvenient.

Khun Sam and I walk into the chapel and pay respect to the Buddha. P'Jim was the only one to make a long face and put up her hands hastily. Yuki and P'Tee went to do Kau Chim in another corner. Wanting to know her result, I walked over to Yuki. PTee's girlfriend, who is getting the prediction paper, gives me a smile.

"How's the prediction."

"About to read it, but not dare to."

"Oh. How come?"

"What if the prediction is bad."

"Believe it if it's good. Not believe it if it's not... let's see it."

P'Tee who also got a Kau Chim and came to get her result was more interested in Yuki's prediction than hers.

"What did you get? Phi got 9."

"Yuki got 14... ok let's read."

After hesitating for a long time, Yuki opened the prediction paper and read it line by line. As we know, Kau Chim prediction is written like poetry, and we have to decrypt it.

NUMBER 14. RICH WITH FRIENDS. HARD
BUT LOVE LIFE. SUCH A SHAME. IT'S SO
SOUL MATE. NOT THERE. NOT THIS LIFE.
FREE BIRD. FREE FISH. FREE SELF.

Yuki's prediction about her love makes us all look at each other. Yuki's face becomes pale as her prediction about love wasn't good. I quickly grab the paper and burn it on the stove for good luck.

"Whatever's bad, just throw it away and don't believe it."

"Why do it in the first place if you do not believe in it? I already believe it." Yuki looks like she's going to cry as she is sensitive about these things. P'Tee reaches over to rub her arm, all hyped up, and changes the focus to her prediction.

"It's ok. Let's read mine. If mine is good, then our love will be good too. Let's see what it says..."

NUMBER 9. THEY SAY. IT'S FAITH.
WILL MEET. SOULMATE. SURE THING.
BUT TURN OF THING. WILL PART. CAUSE NOT SMART. LIVE LIFE
CARELESS.
BE ALONE. IS GOOD. FOR SELF.
MEET NEW. NOT DWELL. IN PAST.
BE STRONG. BE FREE. BE CLEAR.
BETTER WAY. WILL COME. HAPPY END.

Even P'Tee's prediction goes in the same direction, though it was a different number. I started to feel uneasy as both of them went quiet. Though they are forward-thinking, they still act as if the Kau Chim is sacred and the predictions may come true. Again, I quickly grab the prediction from P'Tee and burn it while giving them a big smile.

"If we burn it, bad will become good kha.
Nothing can get in between you two. Don't worry."

"Mon is not doing it?"

"I don't like these things. I like the sound when people do it, but I don't like reading predictions."

While we're talking, Khun Sam walks over and grabs a prediction paper from the shelf.

My eyes became wide open with panic. I just got shaken up by Yuki's and PTee's predictions, and my girlfriend just picked up another one.

Though I say I don't believe it, I quickly grab it and throw it away. The sweet-faced lady looks at me confusingly and frowns.

"I haven't read it yet."

"There's no need to. It's our life. We write it ourselves."

"It's just for fun."

"Let's continue our fun elsewhere. Let's go eat prawns. Let's go to the place you took me for a date. Do you remember ka?" Khun Sam forgets about the prediction and rubs her stomach, looking livelier when she thinks about food.

"Oh yeah, I'm hungry. Let's go. It's crowded and hot here."

We all agreed, so we exit the temple. P'Jim ran after us, looking all happy, the opposite of when we got here.

"Guyssss I love this place."

"Such a mood swing." P'Kate, who came back from the restroom just in time to hear P'Jim exciting cry, say sarcastically, "What did you find here."

"The monk is so handsome."

Everyone looks at P Jim with the expression of someone with dog poo in their mouth.

"You're so going to hell."

"I won't be lonely down there. I will have lots of friends, including you."

P'Jim says sharply. P'Kate has her arms crossed and moves her lips mocking

P'Jim while Khun Sam just shakes her head in disagreement.

"No. I will look down from the sky to see how you're being punished in hell."

"Hurr. E angle. So confident you'll go to heaven. You disobeyed your grandmother by being with a woman. You'll go to hell for sure."

"Why are you such a big mouth? In Gap 1 you get every couple together. But now you're trying to break everyone up. Sometimes I just want to kick you into the middle of the highway so a car will hit you and end your misery." P'Tee bares her teeth, about to lose control. But P'Jim doesn't pay attention and unfolds a paper ball. "Now what?"

"E Yoi's prediction. I saw Mon throw it away, so I picked it up."

Khun Sam seems calm, but I panic because I'm very afraid of the prediction from this temple. From all I've seen, none is good.

"Tada~ I will read for everyone to hear."

"She threw it away. Why would you pick it up?"

"Because I would like to know... Let's see what it says. Ah... get number 13, fitting for E Sam."

NUMBER 13. IT SAYS. BAD LUCK.
SITTING DUCK. NO WINGS. NO TAIL.
CAN'T FLY. WILL FAIL. WILL STUMBLE.
FALL FROM, THE SKY. NO SHADOW.
DARKNESS FLOW. NO LIGHT. NO SHINE.
A DEVIL. FROM BEHIND. WON'T LET GO.
ALL THAT'S GOOD. GO BAD. BAD INDEED.
DO GOOD DEED. TURN BAD. BACK TO GOOD.

Everyone went quiet after P'Jim finished reading that. P'Kate squeals as P'Jim bares her teeth a bit, crumbles up the paper, and swallows it.

"What the hell did you do? How can you swallow that? It's dirty."

"So now it's like I haven't read it. Stupid kau Chim, not say anything good... If

E'Sam is not lucky, who is? She has a beautiful wife and is rich as f***. A prediction like that will just scare people. The only thing good in this temple is the monk." P'Jim stops and looks at a guy that just walked pass. "Oh god, that staff is also handsome."

"Such a mood breaker."

"I will enter nunhood here."

"The temple will be hot as hell."

P'Jim changes the topic to lighten up the atmosphere. But I was deep in fear. We intend to come pay respect to the Buddha so we feel better. But the prediction is the opposite. Khun Sam probably sees how I feel, so she reached over to interlock all five fingers with mine and gently squeeze my hand, understandingly.

"Don't think too much about it."

"I am not doing that."

"Don't let the prediction affect us.
Otherwise, what you think will really happen. It was my Kau Chim, and I don't even believe it.
So you shouldn't think about it."

"I shouldn't have suggested we come to the temple."

"It says to do good deed and what's bad will become good."

"You said not to believe it."

"I only believe the good part."

Chapter 8: The One Who Woke Up

It's time to prepare for the operation. I prepare Khun Sam's clothes for staying over at the hospital. It's a frightening time, but I have to act as if everything is normal because I don't want to scare the sweet-faced lady. The night I saw her crying alone, it told me that though she puts up a strong front, she is not that strong inside. So, even though she seems unbothered, if I am scared, it may dampen her spirit.

"There's no need to prepare this much clothes. I will have to wear the hospital gown after the surgery anyway."

"Khun Sam makes a good point." I nod and change to pack my own clothes. "I will bring only my clothes then. And only one for you to wear when you get discharged."

"I won't be discharged that quickly. Will have to recuperate for a few days."

"Then I have to bring a lot of clothes for myself to stay at the hospital with you."

"No need to stay overnight at the hospital with me. Come sleep at home; it's much more comfortable."

"I'm lonely without you lying next to me.
Also, aren't you afraid of ghost? There are a lot of death cases at the hospital."

"..."

"Maybe a few died on your bed."

"I'll scratch your face. What are you saying?"

"huhu. I'm trying to scare you so you will let me spend the night with you."

"Whatever."

After a ghost story, the person who didn't want me to be uncomfortable spending the night with her at the hospital changes her mind quickly. As I was packing, a warm hug spread through my back. The sweet faced lady snuggles and sniffs the smell of my body from my neck, like she wants to engrave the smell on her memory.

"Your smell comforts me. Thank you for being by my side as I go through this."

"If I'm not by your side now, when will I be? If I'm not well, you would be with me at the hospital too."

"It's best that nothing happens to you. Let it happen to me."

"It's best if nothing happens to both of us.
But as it already did, we will get through it together."

"After the surgery, do as you promise."

"What promise?"

"That we'd get married."

I turn around to hug her, full of appreciation. She never forgets about this and seems to want to get married more than I do.

"Kha. Whatever Khun Sam wants."

"I should have gotten sick a long time ago."

I hit her once and returned to packing.

Khun Sam watched me do this and that, lay down on the bed, and doze off. At first, I was going to wake her up so she could sleep properly because she hadn't put a blanket on her. But when I see her sleeping like a baby, I decide to let her continue to sleep comfortably.

She has a lot ahead of her tomorrow.

After arriving at the hospital, Khun Sam immediately changes into the hospital gown.

Her spirit is high today because all her friends, as well as Khun Nueng and Khun Kirk, came to support her. Khun Sam sweeps her eyes across everyone with a straight face (as usual) and says when her friends start to get annoyingly loud;

"Why such a big crowd?"

"We came to support you." P'Kate, who's in the middle of a juicy conversation with P'Jim, replies without paying attention to the patient. It's like she comes to have fun more than to visit Khun Sam.

"But you sit with your back to me, chatting with each other."

"Because talking to you is no fun." P'Jim supports P'Kate, making Khun Sam twist her mouth.

"Then go talk at home, not here. This is a hospital, not a fresh market."

"Your mouth is getting bigger by the day, E'Yoi. Having many people around to support you is good, isn't it?"

"That's right, Sam. It's good that there are a lot of friends here, so you won't be lonely. By the way, you're well prepared for the operation, right? What did the doctor say? Is there anything to worry about?" Khun Nueng asks with concern. Khun Kirk, who has been quiet since he arrived, also looks over at Khun Sam curiously.

"The doctor said it's a standard operation with nothing to worry about. I haven't consumed anything and am ready for the operation. I will get operated on and be cured. But I will be bald."

"Ops, E Yoi will be bald." P'Jim mocks.

"Since I know her, she has always had long hair. I will get to see her bald soon. I will take a picture and keep it in my wallet like an amulet of a sacred

monk."

Everyone giggles. Khun Sam rolls her eyes, before changing the topic.

"When my hair is long enough to look beautiful like before, I will start the wedding preparations immediately."

As she gets to this part, Khun Sam tries to find something in her purse at the top of the bed. She hands me a black flannel box. I didn't have to open it to know what was inside.

Everyone in the room was screaming, except for P'Jim who is enemies with everyone who wants to get married.

"Why is everyone getting married? Doesn't anyone listen to me when I say married life sucks?"

"This is not the time to be babbling. It's up to you if you want to leave your husband and desert your children. But others want to celebrate good things." P'Tee bares her teeth at P'Jim and walks over to look at the ring Khun Sam handed me. "This is huge. How many karats?"

"Quite a lot, but I don't want it to be - in your face - big. It should look good on you; try it on to see if it fits." Khun Sam urges me to take the box. I take the ring out of the box and look at how it sparkles as it dances with the lights. I look at Khun Sam, feeling overwhelmed, and ask with a shaky voice.

"When did you buy it? I have no idea."

"Ordered from Shopee."

"Gotcha! It's made to order. They just delivered it to the office the other day. I was going to give it to you but I forgot. I just remember that I was going to talk about the wedding when I saw Tee, so I pulled it out. This is good. There are a lot of witnesses. Now everyone knows that the first thing I will do after I recover is marry tua."

I stood there, twisting with shyness. Khun Sam sees that I wouldn't put the ring on, so she puts it on my ring finger. It fits perfectly.

Everyone claps happily. Yuki sees that and makes a suggestion about the wedding.

"Let's hold the wedding ceremony together. We can be both the bride and bridesmaid."

"That's a good idea. It should be fun." P'Kate agrees while P'Jim looks at her nails and murmurs.

"Is that a good idea?"

"E'Jim, shut your mouth." P'Kate screams at her. No one wants to pay attention to P'Jim, so everyone turns the focus to Khun Sam.

"Anything is fine. Let's plan our wedding after Khun Sam is cured." I look at her, still feeling overwhelmed. She reaches over to hold my hand and smiles slightly; this is something you rarely see her do in public.

"Yes. Let's get married after my treatment."

The happy hours have passed. Everyone went home, while I stayed with Khun Sam until it was time for the operation. It's the moment that I wish didn't come, because I'm full of concerns. Afraid of mistakes at the critical moment, like in the K-series, where the doctor cut the wrong vessels or didn't take out all the tumor. Or what if something goes wrong, and Khun Sam becomes handicapped. But I try not to let it show as I walk beside her stretcher. I give her an encouraging smile all the way until we reach our destination.

"I love you."

Khun Sam says this before she goes into the operating room. I suddenly felt nervous when she burst that out and frowned.

"Why are you saying this now? Don't do this; you're making me nervous."

"Just saying I love you is wrong? I'll say it again when I am cured then. See you again in three hours or when I become conscious."

"Fighting na ka."

I stood there until the stretcher went into the operating room. I waited there, not going anywhere, like my support could reach her from here. Khun Nueng arrived as I was walking back and forth. She's probably concerned about her sister as well, but she arrived after Khun Sam went into the operating room.

"Sam gone in for a while?"

"Quite some time kha."

"How long have you been here?"

"Around two hours kha"

"I think you better go eat and get some rest. Walking around here won't help. It's not like Sam knows you're waiting here."

"But I feel better waiting here. In case the doctor walks out to tell me her condition or the progress."

"That only happens in a movie. The doctor will come out when it's done. And you will have to wait until Sam is conscious. Come eat with me, that's an order."

The tall lady speaks with a calm but decisive voice. I shrink my neck a bit and squint hesitantly at the operating room's door, but eventually go with her. Khun Nueng talks to me about many topics to try to get my thoughts off Khun Sam's operation while we kill time. The topic shifts to the decision to have a baby, which caught Khun Nueng's interest.

"Whose sperm will you use? Kirk? Don't name the baby Kirk; I hate it."

Khun Nueng will always have a problem with the name Kirk, though she doesn't have a problem with the man. That got me laughing a bit.

"No kha. Better to use someone we don't know. Don't want to have problems later."

"You guys are such a perfect couple. So in love. Never fought. Never drift apart. Plan to get married and build a family. Such a role model LGBTQ couple."

"How about Khun Nueng ka? How's your love life?"

"Ok." She says it with a shy smile. "Having a much younger girlfriend keeps my heart rate accelerated."

"Khun Nueng's love life is also good."

"But we always get into cat fights. Don't know if we will keep going strong like Mon's couple. Sometimes the age gap is a problem.

Sometimes I can't help but worry that I will be a burden to her when I'm old and my teeth are falling, but she's at the peak of her beauty."

"Khun Nueng is overthinking."

"Should I get married like You and Sam?"

Khun Nueng says absentmindedly.

"Let's do it. Three couples together."

"I was just thinking out loud. I want to keep A-Nueng's options open. It one day she realizes that loving someone older makes her unhappy, she can move on to be with someone her age." Khun Nueng laughs and looks at her watch.

"Sam is probably out by now; lets go have a look."

I walk after Khun Nueng and think about what she said about her love life while sneaking a peek at her. Maybe she's not so confident about her relationship? Is that why she always has options?

"Khun Nueng is afraid that A-Nueng will change ka?"

"People change every day."

"Wouldn't A-Nueng be devastated if she knew you thought that way? She seems to love you a lot."

"A-Nueng is young. When she loves, she doesn't care about the world. But her mindset will change when she grows up. I'm not devaluing her love, but nothing is certain."

"That's what P' Jim also says."

"That's a fact of life. Mon also changes every day, right?"

"But I will never NOT love Khun Sam."

"That's good. And I believe Sam is the same. Congratulations on getting engaged."

We reach the operating room at the same time Khun Sam's stretcher is pushed passed us to go to the intensive care unit. We asked the doctor and was told that the operation went well without any problems. Khun Sam will regain her consciousness in two hours or after the effect of the anesthesia is gone and we should be able to visit her then.

I waited for Khun Sam to regain consciousness in front of the room. At the same time, I updated the result of the operation, saying that everything went well, to her "E Yoi gossip" gang. Her friends were relieved and said that they would all come visit together. An hour after that, everyone was there to accompany me, and we chatted to pass the time.

Three hours passed until Khun Sam regained her consciousness. The nurse that Khun Nueng asked to come inform us when Khun Sam wakes up told us that family members can visit Khun Sam two at a time.

Khun Nueng and I were the first to go in. Khun Sam was lying on the bed with sleepy eyes, not fully conscious. I look at her with relief and feel so bad that she had to go through pain that my eyes are full of tears. I wanted to hug and kiss her, but I could only stand looking at her.

"Khun Sam, it's Phi."

Khun Nueng calls her younger sister, who is still drowsy. I put my hands on the bedside and gave the person who was still drowsy from the anesthesia a smile with teary eyes, feeling so happy that she was safe.

"Khun... Nueng"

"Mon is here too." Khun Nueng pointed at me. Khun Sam rolls her eyes over at me with a look I don't understand. Maybe she's still drowsy, so she gave

me an empty look.

"Khun Sam, It's me Mon. I'm so happy that you are awake."

I put my hand to my mouth. I can't stop my happy tears. Khun Sam turns to look at me, and then Khun Nueng slowly and repetitively before saying something we can't quite make out.

"Wh.."

"What ka?"

"Who?"

"...."

"Who are you?"

Chapter 9: Flashback

I'm standing in front of the ICU with Khun Nueng and P'Tee, biting my nails. All that came back from visiting Khun Sam, two at a time, said the same thing...

"E'Sam remembers everyone but Mon.... why?"

P'Tee looks worried while I now bite my lips until they bruise. I don't know what's happening, but I feel empty inside. Khun Nueng dashes in to consult the doctor who happens to walk this way, but even the doctor is at a loss because the operation went well.

"Maybe this is the effect of the anesthesia. After she recovers from it, her memories will gradually return."

The doctor gave a vague answer, but I'm still worried. P'Jim walks over to give me a gentle pat on the back as encouragement when she sees that I'm about to cry. I've been very sensitive all day today, since Khun Sam went into the operating room, came back out after the operation was done, regained her consciousness, and remembered everyone.

Everyone but me.

"Trust the doctor. Mon should go back home to rest and come back after E'Moi is in better condition. She will remember you by then."

"Yes. You staying here won't help with anything. You can't stay with her in the ICU anyway. She needs to be under the intensive care of the nurses. P'Kate agrees. I could feel my voice trembling with emotion when I replied. I am the one closest to Khun Sam but I'm the only one she can't remember. Something must be wrong.

"I won't be able to sleep if I go back anyway. I'm worried about Khun Sam."

"The doctor said she's not in any danger.

How about this, if it's too lonely to be alone, we'll all go sleepover at your place." P'Tee suggests, while P'Jim nods happily in agreement.

"Good idea. A sleepover would be fun.

Let's come back to visit her tomorrow. By then, she will remember Mon. Let's make her house a mess so she makes a big fuss when she goes back. She's so protective of her house, wahaha."

"I can't sleepover. I have an early morning magazine tomorrow." P'Kate interrupts regretfully with a long face. But P'Jim rolls her eyes like o, looking annoyed.

"Why can't you sleep over? Is the shoot in Japan? As long as it is in Bangkok, you can drive there tomorrow. Don't you want to make a mess of E'Moi's house? Can you really stand the urge?"

"I can't! Ok, I'll sleepover. So what if it's a long drive? I will go trash her place, wahaha."

"Wahaha"

"What's with you two? Your friend is lying in bed recovering from surgery, and you still want to mess with her." P'Tee shakes her head, then giggles. "I will ransack her closet, wahaha."

"Wahaha"

Phi Phi (Khun Sam's friends) laughed merrily so loudly that the nurse had to warn them not to disturb others. I can't help but laugh at their mischievous plan to shock Khun Sam by trashing her place. When Yuki sees that I feel a bit better, she comforts me by walking over to put her arm around mine and pat me on my shoulder.

"Don't worry. Khun Sam is already awake.

If she doesn't remember you today, she will tomorrow. Give her some time.

The doctor said the operation went smoothly. Trust that Khun Sam loves you and will never change."

"Yeah. I'm probably just too worried."

"And it's not only Mon that Khun Sam can't remember. Khun Sam said she doesn't know me either."

Hearing that I feel better.... slightly.

Probably because I no longer feel alone in this.

I'm not the only one that Khun Sam can't remember. It's probably the effect of the anesthesia or she hasn't fully recovered.

I hope she can remember me tomorrow...

Or will she?

Nothing is as easy as you would expect.

We all, except P'Kate who has a photo shoot, come back to visit Khun Sam the next morning and try our best to help her remember, but she still can't. It seems like her memory stopped five years ago, before we met again. So she doesn't remember that I'm her girlfriend.

"Are you playing with us? Is this an act?

Don't be like E'Kate, she's an actress. But you're E'Moi who can't act. And stop making a straight face like you don't care, you dog faced Moi."

P'Jim bawls immediately after Khun Sam says she can't remember anything and is very surprised to see Khun Nueng here. It's like the memories of the past five years have disappeared.

"Why would I lie? I really can't remember?"

"Did the doctor take out the smart part of her brain? Why is she so stupid after she woke up?" P'Jim continues to complain. P'Tee who is calmer, looks at Khun Sam and shakes her head.

"You can't remember anything? What do you remember?"

"I remember that I was working. Then I woke up in a hospital with something wrapped around my head. What's most frustrating is that I no longer have any hair left on my head."

"Look at Mon carefully; don't you feel anything? Doesn't she look familiar?"

Khun Sam does as her friend says and looks at me before shaking her head. Her eyes look empty, and that is like having 1,000 knives stabbing at my heart.

"She looks familiar, but I don't know who she is."

"Your WIFE." P'Jim emphasizes our status, but that has no impact on Khun Sam.

"What wife? I'm a woman."

"Are you saying that you like men?"

"If not men, then what? I was born a woman."

"You can only like men just because you're born a woman? Herrr... has your feeling also left you like your memories? Mon, come here." P'Jim pulls me close to Khun Sam and forces me to reach my hand over to touch the person in bed. Khun Sam pulls her arm away and moves away from me as soon as my hand touches her. "How was it? Like a spark? You must have felt something."

"I didn't feel anything."

"Then why did you pull your arm away?"

"I don't like being touched by strangers."

The word "strangers" made us all go quiet.

My tears start to come out, but I try my best not to let them flow. The sweet-faced lady squints at me and chews on her inner cheek.

She tries to comfort me after seeing that I seem depressed.

"I don't despise you; I just don't like being touched by strangers."

"Kha."

"But Mon is not a stranger to you. Why do you have to be so mean wa!"
P'Jim looks like she's about to scream, but P'Tee grabs P'Jim's blouse and shakes her head to tell P'Jim not to.

"She has no memory of it. Her memory will gradually come back. She just recovered from her surgery. This is only the second day.
How about this.... We'll help trigger your memory. In case you can remember something."

"Sounds good. Tell me. I want to know what happened while I slept and woke up with no memory. What did I miss?" Khun Sam agrees, while P'Jim looks like she has dog poop in her mouth and is ready to spit it onto her friend's face.

"You slept for two days. Don't act like you slept for five years. I think she's playing with us."

"Let's see how long she can keep up the act."

"When the truth reveals that you are lying to us, I will bump my teeth into your head.
What a foolish act. Mon is crying, see?" P'Jim walks over and comforts me with a hug. I give P'Jim a smile and try to look brave as I reply.

"Let's try to tell Khun Sam everything. If she's not pretending, then I feel bad for her that this is happening."

"But you look very familiar. I think I've seen you before, but I can't remember where."
Khun Sam examines me attentively.

"Of course she looks familiar. You have been sleeping in the same bed for five years.
And you say you can't remember her? That only happens in a novel."

"E' Jim, stop being sacastic.

We gathered as a group to tell Khun Sam what's happened during the five years that Khun Sam's memories are gone. Starting from we met again and fought through all the obstacles to be together, meeting Khun Nueng and her grandma passing away. All that makes Khun Sam stun and look around at her friends and I, not wanting to believe she has forgotten all that.

"Grandma died?" Khun Sam's face went pale. The person she respects the most is no longer here. She wipes away her tears before they fall, not wanting to show her weakness to anyone. "What did grandma die from?"

"Heart attack."

Khun Nueng answers. The guilt has been eating up inside her, but she managed to say that out loud.

"Grandma had a heart condition?"

"Yes, she was not well."

"Did she suffer a lot?"

"I don't know."

"Grandma... I didn't have a clue." Khun Sam clenched her fist tightly and released it.

"Or was grandma angry that I was in a relationship with a woman?"

"That may be part of it. But grandma let you do what you want because she loves you and didn't want to lose you like she lost Khun Song."

"I am still surprised that I'm in a relationship with a woman. That shouldn't be possible... I was engaged to Kirk. Kirk was ok with that?"

"Do you love Kirk?" P'Jim interrupts. Khun Sam replies with silence because, no matter how many years have passed, Khun Sam still thinks of Khun Kirk as just a friend. This has never changed.

"All I thought was that if not Kirk, then I wouldn't marry anyone. Though I would make a good partner to many."

"Like who?" P'Tee asks curiously, expecting the answer to be what I wanted to hear like "Mon, of course."

"Prince William."

"..."

"Tiger Woods"

"..."

"A sheikh from somewhere who come pick me up on a camel to go to our wedding ceremony."

"I think the doctor didn't take out her tumor but put in insanity. Geez. In a relationship with a sheikh. Get married on a camel. I can't believe her."

"I'm an M.L... I would have to be in a relationship with someone of such wealth or high status." Khun Sam looks away quickly, not caring that her friends reject the idea, while her friends just shake their heads.

"This can only come from Sam."

"I think." Khun Nueng cuts the conversation short when she sees that my tears are falling. From the conversation, Khun Sam does not remember me at all.

"Give Sam some time. She will regain her memories. In the meantime, let Mon take care of Sam closely. The bond doesn't fade away easily like memories. Sam will remember soon."

"What does taking close care involve?"

"Wipe your body clean. Take you to the restroom. Take care of you the way a girlfriend does." P'Tee sighs at her friend's naive question. "Stay with Mon in the meantime."

"But how can I stay with a stranger." Khun Sam says. Her voice tailed off, feeling guilty. "I'm not used to it."

"Mon is no stranger to Khun Sam kha... Even though you don't remember anything about us this past five years, but if you think further back, you will remember... Mon is Pah (aunt) Porn's daughter, the janitor Khun Sam asked to look after Suer (tiger) . Remember ka?"

"Ohhh?" Khun Sam examined me closely again. "That's it. No wonder you look so familiar. So you're Pah Porn's daughter."

"So Mon is no longer a stranger to Khun Sam."

"But.."

"No but because none of us is free to take care of you 24 hours a day like Mon, the person who loves and cares about you the most in this world."

Khun Sam doesn't give any responses. She didn't say yes or no. After a while, everyone went back, and now there are only Khun Sam and I left. There is stress in the air. Like two strangers having to spend time together on a faraway deserted island.

"We were really going to get married?"

She breaks the silence and asks. I look her in the eyes and nod to say yes.

"Who proposed?"

"You proposed to me."

"And how will it come out? You wearing a tuxedo and me dragging a long-tail wedding dress into the chapel? It doesn't sound right."

"We didn't get to that point in our planning. We just gave each other our word that we would get married. And you gave me this ring." I show her my left ring finger. Khun Sam looks at it briefly and nods.

"I have taste."

"Yes kha. You always have good taste."

"I like listening to you talk." She says that without smiling. It's a compliment, Khun Sam's straight-faced style. It makes me smile a bit.

"From now on, I have to be with you?"

"Kha" I reply feeling a bit strange. "I'm not used to Khun Sam calling me "you."

"What do I normally call you? Let's try again... from now on, I have to be with you, bitch?"

"erm... not that kha."

"From now on, this bitch has to be with you, jerk?"

"That's even worse kha!" I squeal when I hear "bitch-jerk." Those words shouldn't come out of Khun Sam's mouth. "You call me "tua.""

"Yeah. How can someone like me say "bitch-jerk"... so from now on, I have to stay with TUA for a while. Thank you in advance for taking care of me."

"No need kha. I'm happy to do it."

"We're really girlfriends?"

"Kha."

Khun Sam is curious. She goes quiet for a bit and clears her throat.

We were just talking, getting to know each other? We didn't do anything...

I knew what she was thinking immediately.

Curiosity has become a part of Khun Sam, especially for these kinds of things. I just give her an amused smile while I walk over to pull up the blanket and adjust her bed without saying anything.

"Let's take it one step at a time."

"What's with that smile? Why not say anything?"

I bend down until my nose almost touches hers. The sweet-faced lady's eyes widen in panic from my attack. This doesn't normally happen, as she's generally the one who makes the first move. But this time it's different.

"Let's wait until you remember everything.
Then we can talk."

Chapter 10: I Can Wait

I've been watching Khun Sam for two weeks at the hospital. She allowed me to touch and talk to her a bit, but it still seemed like there was a thin wall between us. Even though she knows I'm her girlfriend, she still doesn't show any intimacy because she can't remember anything about us.

As for me, I had to swallow and hold back that feeling of inferiority. It wasn't her fault that she couldn't remember. But I believe that her memories will come back and we will love each other again. Now it's time to take her home. As soon as we walked to the unfamiliar car, she furrowed her brows and asked.

"Where did Khuan Duan Phen go?"

"You sold it"

"I sold it? It's not possible, I love Duan Phen." She made a face of absolute disbelief. I was the one who crashed her car that day. I feel guilty but I didn't dare to tell her anything other than saying it was old.

"You sold it because it was old. And It's been years since you switched to this car. It's called Chao Chet Si Manee Chet Seng."

"What a beautiful name, It suits me. Chao Chet Si Manee Chet Seng." She seemed to follow easily, as if a name like this is the only one in the world. Which I also thought that she is the only one who would really name a car like this.

"I am good at driving now. Actively into the envelope." I was trying to show off but she furrowed her brows.

"A person who boasts that she can actively enters the envelope means she just learned to drive for a while. Can I really trust you to drive? Are you sure you are driving, not waking up again in the clouds?"

"Why clouds?"

"We ascended to heaven because of goodness." Khun Sam answered.

I shook my head and almost burst out laughing. The male nurse slowly picked her up and put her in the passenger side and I ran to the driver's side and waited for the door to close before starting the car. The sweet woman looked around the car, paying attention to the modern interior. And I press the start button and I got excited by the flashing lights just like a small child.

"I chose a chic car, just like Duan Phen." Khun Sam commented.

"Yes, you always have a good taste." I want to say more but I keep it to myself. I've always been a straight forward person, but I don't have to be this straight forward right now.

"Why are you driving like a turtle?" Khun Sam asked.

"We're on Bangkok road, we don't have to run that fast. Let's just say that driving at this speed is enough. We won't be on the clouds."

"Speaking sensibly." She continued to sit quietly but she didn't mind asking some questions. I had to concentrate while driving and answer her questions too. Because when she was in the hospital, she rarely spoke. And right now, she is inviting me to talk. I think we're close to a certain extent. In the past, we were a hundred times closer than this.

"Why are you always wearing pink?"

"Huh?" She suddenly asked about the color of my clothes. I lowered my gaze to look at the shirt I was wearing and laughed.

"Because it's bright" I answered her.

"Pink is the color I don't like the most."

"I never knew about it."

"Why you didn't know about this?"

"Because you never told me." I was shocked to know what she thought and never said anything. Until she couldn't remember.

"Why don't you like it?"

"It's too sweet. Feels like being with kitty all the time." She looks gloomy. Miss Sam chewed her check for a moment and shook her head.

"We are very different, how do we get along, even though our friends have already told me about our love story? But after listening to it, I couldn't believe it. The body is not the kind that I would like at all."

"There are many things that you like. But let's keep learning. We have a lot of time," I said, giving her a wide smile. She looked at me for a bit and then blurted out as if muttering something.

"Jed"

"What?"

"Nothing"

"I heard you, and you used to say these words to me."

"Nonsense... But the smile is really beautiful, not arguing on that." We talked until we turned to her house, which is a compact townhouse. As soon as I got out of the car, I ran to her side to support her, but she just touched my arm and waived like it was okay.

"I can't cut my head. And I can walk on my own."

"But you could fall and the wound will go even bigger."

"The wound on my head is good, It doesn't matter. Don't worry too much." She took a deep breath.

"I miss home, I stayed in the hospital for a long time. But there's a lot of good houses. I remember as if I just bought it."

"Has it been five years already since I bought it? And get the things out from the car too. Mon Luang won't carry her own things." She ordered and walked into the house arrogantly. I looked at her in disbelief. She is born to hold the rank. I don't know what happened. This kind of behavior was derived from a full-time mother-in-law.

After I opened the trunk, I took my clothes and things down and prepared to walk into the house to find that Miss Sam was standing still in stone stiffness at the entrance. Her eyes widened as if she saw a ghost. I slowly looked up at her condition, alternating with the direction she looked but found nothing.

"What's wrong, Miss Sam? Why are you standing still like that?"

"Did we enter the wrong house?"

"Why?" Because now her furnitures and decorations that match me are all mixed up. From the fluffy⁵/₈ pillows, teddy bears, pink blankets that are used to hug each other while watching TV downstairs. This doesn't include the clothes in the cupboard that have my clothes mixed in, If you can see it, you'll be shocked.

"Uh... It's me." Sam slowly turned her head to look at me like a robot. Her eyes were empty, lifeless.

"So what do you think your tastes fits with our home? It's pink and gray." It's like a perfect combination.

"Try mixing the two colors together in the same bucket, it's a messy color. Why do you think we hired decorators to decorate the house? If it's going to be messed up like this." She tried to hold it back and forced a smile.

"If you don't like it, I'll keep my stuff at home and your house will be as beautiful as before." She looked at me with a soft and comfortable look. But I'm wrong. This is Miss Sam after all. She closed her eyes and raised her

hands to massage her temple, I looked at her and hurriedly supported her because I thought she was having a headache.

"Do you have a headache? Will you sit down for a while?"

"No, I will faint because of so much pink. How much love and obsession do we have to allow the house to become like this?"

"Well...."

"Do we love each other so much?"

"Yes"

"I love you to the point I don't look at my own tastes." She folded her arms and sighed.

"We never slept alone, wasn't used to it" I wanted to spit it out like that but decided to keep it to myself, and ask her needs instead.

"So where do you want me to sleep? Do you want me to sleep on the floor?"

"You don't have to, you used to sleep on this bed so sleep here." Sam looked left and right, turned to see a bolster so she blocked it between us.

"This is not going to pass through the territory." Sam warned.

"Are you afraid I will do something to you? I am a woman." Before, we did a lot even if we're both women but she doesn't remember.

"When we die, we will be in the clouds." She said.

I looked at the pillow next to me bitterly. We used to sleep hugging each other every day, but today there is a wall stuffed between us to block us in order not to invade each other's territory. I forced a smile and went to turn off the light before laying under the blanket and turning my back to her. All day I forced a smile, now my tears flowed. Trying hard to hold back sobbing, fearing that the person next to me will know. The more I feel the pain the more intense it becomes. I want to turn around and hug her, I want to smell

her body, I want to tell her I miss her so much. She's so close but I can't do anything. As I was holding back my sobbing and sniffing sometimes. The bolster between us seemed to be moving away. There was muffled sound from behind before drawing her arms to hug me and snuggled up in the crevice of my neck as if she didn't know.

But she was afraid she would wake me up. Being hugged by her is like receiving a blessing. I never thought receiving a hug from her would make me so happy. She couldn't sleep, and she'll know I was crying. It must have caused a lot of pain. Now we can only hug ourselves to comfort each other. Someday she will remember and her feelings will come back.

"Don't give up on me"

"....."

"I will try to remember. I promise."

"Huh." I cried. I didn't turn to hug her, because just her hugging me makes me feel very good. She hugged me all night. It's a comforting hug, it was. a hug without guilt.

"It's okay, I can wait."

Like I said before, the original version (chapter 10 onwards) is very confusing, because panpan (original translator c1-c9) didn't translate it, now chao is planning to revise the whole book with a new translator again, because many interfans (including me) was complaining, to be honest I stopped reading in the middle of chapter 11 because my head started to hurt trying to understand the story. Chao asked me to stop publishing for now until the revision is done, but for those who already bought the ebook, we will just wait for the updated version.

Enjoy ka! Until the next chapter! ;)

Chapter 11: Crazy Jim

But I can't wait! The chat group greeted me in the afternoon asked me how it was to be with Khun Sam. I told them everything, including the hug last night. Everyone looks angry because of how Khun Sam treated me. About the pink colored things that has been changed, asking me to carry things like a servant and her acting like a noble all the time. Until P'Kate enters the group chat.

Kate: "You don't have to do that. She doesn't remember anything but she hugged you all night, it's a good thing because she usually does not allow anyone to touch her."

Tee: "She won't just hug any stranger who says she's her girlfriend. It is the best for now."

Jim: "Why do you have to take sides? I think she's just teasing us, amnesia doesn't exist in the world, only in dramas. I can't accept it."

Mon: "It's okay. Khun Sam tried her best. I'm lucky she didn't drive me out of the house yet. I still have a chance to make her come back and remember me, it will just take a little time."

I believe that time will heal everything. One day Khun Sam will remember our story, time will pass easily. Besides, the Doctor said nothing went wrong during the surgery. Maybe she just forgot for a moment. Just like Mew Nittha in the movie One Day, it's just that it only happened in one day but with Khun Sam, it's been a month already.

Kate: "I don't think you should care anymore whether she remembers or not. It's better to reset everything."

Jim: "What do you mean?"

Kate: "It means, make her fall in love again. Mon is cute, it will not be difficult to do it again. She used to love Mon, so it would be easy to make her love Mon again."

Mon: "It won't be that easy, Khun Sam's eyes doesn't show any feelings towards me at all."

Jim: "Kate meant well and what are you afraid of? We're here as your consultant, flirt with her every day. Let's see how long she can last."

Mon: "I don't know how to flirt."

Jim: "False. Just like stupid Sam"

Tee: "Her memory is gone, not stupid"

Jim: "It's the same. Do you remember what Sam liked about you in the past?"

I pursed my lips for a moment. I feel embarrassed to tell stories like this in the group chat.

Mon: "Probably....mouth?"

Jim: "So kiss her today."

Kate: "You're talking like it's drama. Do you think it is that easy? Like me, kissing a lot of people playing in the drama, like real kissing and I don't see anyone flirting with me."

Jim: "Well, it's because you're not attractive."

Kate: "Jim!"

Jim: "Mon, follow your instinct. Do whatever it takes so she can kiss you easily. Remember the past and imitate it."

I smiled dryly at my phone. It's easy to say, but will I dare? That's another story. In the past, everything seemed to fit in the picture. But when it comes to doing it, I don't know if I dare to do it or not. As I looked at the screen and

sighed, Khun Sam who came out of the bathroom looked at me and tilted her head suspiciously.

"What is it, why are you making that face?"

"Oh I was watching the news, and it is depressing."

"What news?" I hurriedly locked my phone and shook my head.

"It's better if you will not see it, you just recovered and seeing bad news is not good for you, it will be difficult when a headache comes up."

"The pain is gone, it's me... I'm bored. My hair grows slowly and I look ugly"
" She pouts.

I stared at her mouth and thought about what P'Jim said, and I really want to do it.

"Have you kissed someone before?"

She looked liked she saw a ghost. And of course she kissed someone before, it was me.

"No, I haven't"

"Want to try for a kiss?"

"Why would I try?"

"I don't know, I see your lips and I just feel like kissing them." I pretended not to care anymore and changed the subject.

"Do you want to go the mall with me?"

"Hmm?"

"I have to buy a few things." Khun Sam agreed to go to the mall with me. But she's still wearing that knitted hat because she felt inferior. But even so, it doesn't make her less beautiful. She still dressed well, despite it being a

casual clothes like t-shirt and jeans, looking boyish unlike the one she usually wears when her hair was still long.

"What are you going to buy?"

"I want a lip gloss, can you help me choose?" I pointed at the affordable lip gloss in the panel. Both strawberry and honey flavored. She looked at me and shook her head

"I don't use cheap items. We have to buy like Dior, Chanel, or YSL."

"Ah yes, you rich people." I pretended to be sarcastic. Khun Sam sighed before pointing to the strawberry flavored lip gloss.

"But if I had to choose, it must be this one. It can change color too. It's amazing."

I laughed because in the past when she bought a present for herself, she was surprised when she applied the lip gloss and it changed color.

"Then, I'll take this one. I'll pay first."

"I'll pay for it."

"No, it's okay."

"I am rich." She said and went to pay for it.

Even though she doesn't remember anything, one thing that didn't change is her coolness that comes with arrogance. I looked at her affectionately and smiled, I took the thing from her before taking a walk for a while and then going home.

At home, our free time activity was to sit and watch Netflix to kill time for days. While watching, I tore the packaging of the lip gloss and took it out and applied it on my lips. She looked at me hesitantly, before averting her eyes towards the TV. It has reached this point, I'll try it, It won't hurt so much when she scolds me and accuses me of doing something strange.

In the corner of my eye, I can see her watching me. I turned to her and asked curiously.

"What?"

"Your mouth is heart-shaped." I smiled shyly. She used to say this before.

"Yes."

"Oh and it really changes color."

"Would you like to try it?"

"Are you crazy? Who eats lip gloss anyway?"

"Just taste it, not eat it." So I took the opportunity, I pressed my lips into her lips. Khun Sam stiffened, her eyes widen as if she saw a ghost. I withdrew my lips and felt my face reddened. Since dating her, I've never rushed towards her before. She's the one who likes to attack because she said she liked my lips the most. This is the first time.

"Is it delicious?"

"What are you doing?" She covered her mouth with her hands, her ears reddening.

"How was it?"

"Did you have to do it like that?"

"This is not the first that we did it. In the past you liked my lips the most."

"That was before, and I don't remember."

"What about now? Did you like it?"

"....."

"Did you like it?"

"....."

"Did you like it?" I'm imitating her. When she wants an answer, Khun Sam would ask multiple times to force the other person for an answer and do what she wants. She rose and walked to the bathroom.

I looked at her retreating figure affectionately before rubbing my face. I was so afraid that she would scold me, but she didn't. She ran away, and I will let her be with herself for now and report the situation to the group chat.

Jim: "What a coward, she ran away. It means she likes it, otherwise she would've slapped you like she slapped me before."

Kate: "Or she could be angry. People who we don't have feelings for suddenly kissing us like this."

Tee: "But Mon isn't just anyone. She is her girlfriend, and Sam didn't act as if she's disgusted, she just left. Maybe she is just embarrass."

Jim: "Let's wait and see."

I noticed that she was still in the bathroom, putting my phone down and I knocked on the bathroom door but no one responded. At first, I decided to walk away but I felt guilty, so I twisted the knob and saw Khun Sam sitting on the toilet and holding her head like it was about to explode.

"Do you have a headache?"

"Um."

"Why didn't you tell me?" She looked up at me for quite some time as if she had something to say. I stared at her light brown eyes and asked.

"Is there something wrong?"

"On my birthday five years ago, I was the one who bought a lip gloss as a birthday present for me."

"...."

"I put it on your lips then I bit it because I want to taste the strawberry scented lip gloss that I bought for me. When you kissed me, my memory was sailing back to that moment." She raised her hand to hold her left chest as if in pain.

"The feeling of something flickering in here, came back too." She reached out to touch my face leaning down and pressing her lips to mine, we kissed slowly for a while before licking my lips. We remember this.

Because I didn't know what to do, I hugged her and cried.

"Even if it's just a little, I remembered it."

More chapters to follow.

Chapter 12: Nonstop

P'Jim's advice seems to work. And seems to be much more than we expected with just one kiss. Khun Sam can remember some of the events and it is a little victory for me. A glimmering hope rising that she had not forgotten everything. So if I keep motivating her, she'll remember everything. It just takes time. So while she was in the shower I updated the group chat. They are glad that Khun Sam can remember.

Mon: "Should I kiss her often, so she can remember everything faster?" My question made everyone in the room silent, including me. P'Jim always has a good plan so I'm waiting to hear what she has to say.

Jim: "It's not enough to stimulate her memory alone. We also need to stimulate her curiosity."

Kate: "So what should we do?"

Jim: "If Sam wants to kiss you, you must refuse. She can only kiss you when you want to kiss her."

I sat there and shook my head in embarrassment.

Mon: "In fact, I want to kiss Khun Sam as often as possible." I answered honestly. There is nothing to hide in this room. If they can recommend Mekong to me and Khun Sam just like the first time, it's just a kiss. It's light.

Jim: "Suppress your cravings. Sam is like a virgin girl who doesn't even remember having sex before. We have to avoid it as much as possible."

Tee: "Do you have to torture your friend that much? What are you doing?"

Jim: "You have no principle at all. The more it wants, the more she approaches Mon. Her curiosity will cause her to look at Mon in an obsessive way. If Stupid Sam doesn't appreciate it, Mon will just give up."

Kate: "Do you know the word value? You're more worthless than anyone."

Jim: "I'm teaching my sister. People like E'Sam are the ones who easily get everything, this time she will be the one who rushes towards Mon to get what she wants. She wants a kiss today. The next day, it will definitely want more, Mon have to seduce her so she will crawl on her knees."

Jim: "Maybe get her old memories back. Though I'm not sure if it will work well or not, it makes me quite amenable. Now the most important thing is that it makes you want to approach her much as a fan, and not a servant, by bringing Mom Luang in front of you to lift things up and arrange the house. If you don't use any tricks, It will not bring her memories back."

I immediately hung up the phone when she came out of the bathroom. Her head was now wet from washing her hair. Her hair is now starting to grow a bit and now it makes her look weirdly cool. I asked if I could blow dry her hair, but she refused.

"I only have this and it will dry easily I don't know when it will be long."

"Khun Sam Is beautiful. I just go up and look at the pipes."

"Why are we doing with the pipes?"

"It means handsome and cool." I smiled dryly when she didn't understand the joke, so I had to interpret it. Before changing the subject, it was my turn to arrange the bed and placing a pillow in the middle as usual. She looks at my actions with a still face and walk around to lie on her side.

"I'm going to sleep."

"Good night." I put her under the blanket and lay on my side, turning to her side before turning off the light at the head of the bed. After about a while, it felt like something was twitching beside me. Khun Sam lay on her left side,

on her right side, and lay on her back. I saw the bed swaying all the time, I couldn't help but turn around and ask.

"Can't sleep?"

"No, I can sleep well. But I feel like that there is a little space to sleep because of the bolster."

Finishing, she threw the bolster between us out of the bed and lay on her back as usual. I looked at her actions with a smile, didn't say much and I turned my back on her, but... she lay as usual. Left and right side.

Keep changing positions until I feel like she's nervous about something. Then I felt like something was staring. As soon as I opened my eyes, I saw that Khun Sam was straddling me and leaning her head down. I met her eyes under the darkness that I could see and ask.

"What are you doing?"

"What are you doing here?"

"Then why are you straddling me?"

"I think I better sleep on this side... Wow!" *Thumps* Khun Sam, who turned to lie on my side, rolled down to the floor of the bed because the space was too small. She bounced hard and I was shocked that she fell like that.

"Are you okay Khun Sam? Where does it hurt?"

"Your hips?"

"Did you hit your head?"

"A little... a little bit." She changed her words and pretended to hold her head.

"It's like your head hits the bedside table. Let me look at the wound."

I looked down at the wound on her head, but nothing was wrong. Khun Sam looked up and stared at me like a little puppy and that made me stiffen. I couldn't help but rub her cheeks affectionately. Her cheeks are still as smooth, soft and cute as before. She saw that I was doing that, leaped towards me hoping for a kiss, but I was able to stand up and dodge, causing her to freeze for a moment and asked.

"Can't I kiss you?"

I smiled for a moment and looked at her.

"Since we're lovers, I was hoping we could kiss again."

"But you don't remember anything. I can't kiss someone who doesn't remember anything and I don't want you to think about anything when we're kissing. It makes me think it's a one-sided kiss."

"Really? Who do you think I'm thinking of when we're kissing?"

"Khun Kirk?"

She stood up and stomped her feet like a child. Went and lay down on her side and covered herself with a blanket, I looked at her expression and couldn't help myself and hug her, she tried shaking me away but I continue hugging her and laughed.

"Are you sleepy?"

"I only trust my close friends."

"I'm close to you, but you don't remember me."

"If we're close, why don't you want me to kiss you?"

"You're close with the others, do you want to kiss them too? Like P'Jim or P'Kate?"

She didn't argue so she remained silent. So I kissed her cheek and she turned to look at me with widened eyes.

"You just kissed my cheek. But why is it when I tried to kiss you dodged it?"

"You can only kiss me when I want it."

"Then I will do the same. You can only kiss me if I want to."

"Okay.... So can I kiss you?"

She thought for a moment before closing her mouth. Her mouth that only speaks arrogance, but every time I speak nicely to her she will do the same. Like when we were lovers before.

"Since you asked nicely, then I will give it to you."

"If I kiss you, you have to agree with me and not move around."

"Do you think of me as a dog? I can't sleep because.....mmm"

She talked too much so I silenced her by kissing her, she responded immediately and we kissed a bit and I pulled away.

"You can sleep now."

"How about tomorrow? Can we do it again?"

"So say it again."

"Can I kiss you tomorrow? And I promise I won't move so much again."

I smiled and bent down to kiss her again, slower this time, I slip my tongue into her mouth and she responded by wrapping her arms around my neck, never letting me go.

She didn't know about how much patience it took for me to withdraw from the kiss, but we must have limit. I need her to learn.

"That's enough for tonight, and stop moving around."

I went back to sleep on my side before turning my back. Khun Sam moved towards me and hugged me from behind. Inhaling the scent from my hair and nape. She didn't do anything, aside from speaking honestly.

"We can't stop doing that, and I like your smell." I smiled and grabbed her hand, stroking it gently.

"You've said that before."

Today I have an appointment with Yuki to accompany her to try on a wedding dress with Tee who is with her. Khun Sam, who knew that I couldn't be with her, changed her plan by staying close to me like an obsessed person. At least our relationship is progressing to the next level. I am no longer a stranger to her. I don't know if it's because we kissed or not, but seeing Khun Sam clinging to me like this, it's better and it feels amazing.

"Are you really going to get married?" Khun Sam asked Tee with great interest. "Is it already accepted in the public? Can two women really marry?"

"What era are you on? You also followed me. And what are you doing here?" Tee responded.

"Well... Mon left, so I'm coming"

"Oh following each other like leeches" Tee smiled at me. I'm kinda happy to see the change.

Khun Sam was different on the first day when she didn't let me touch her body at all.

"Mon, how is this dress?"

Yuki called me to see the dress of her choice. It was a simple wedding dress, but with a fishtail and it looked elegant. It doesn't have lace or fluffy striped vent fabric.

"I like it."

"I'll try this first... Mon, you should try too."

Yuki quickly apologized because she just remembered that Khun Sam is still unwell.

"Sorry I forgot"

"It's okay...I'll accompany you so you won't be alone. I'm your bridesmaid, so I can try it too."

"You can try it" Yuki replied happily.

So I chose a pink dress, simple, but with some fringe effects. We both went into the locker room to change clothes then came out together to show off the dress. Tee who was trying on a suit turned towards us.

"That dress is fine. It suits Yuki... Mon is also beautiful, that pink color suits you very well. Don't you think, PH?"

Tee turned to ask Khun Sam's opinion who was now looking at me with a surprised face. Her face was pink when I saw her. And when we make eye contact she quickly averts her eyes.

"That doesn't look pretty means beautiful said it's not pretty... Arrgh"

Suddenly, she shouted while holding her temple. It seemed that her headache had returned, all of us, including Yuki, rushed over to Khun Sam. Her eyes were closed in pain and her face was pale. I squat down in my dress and caress her face.

"Are you okay? Your head hurts again?"

Suddenly, tears well up in her eyes as she looks up at me, she raised her hand up and resting on my downcast cheek. Then she spoke in a trembling voice.

"We... We've..."

"Yes? We've what?"

She gulped, wincing like her head was about to explode. But she still spoke in a trembling voice.

"I remembered that I asked you to marry me."

Chapter 13: Flirting

Tonight is another restless night for Khun Sam. She turns to her left, then to her right, she even asked me twice to swap sides. She was like this for two hours until I realized maybe she's restless because I came out of the bathroom naked earlier. Maybe that's the reason she can't sleep.

Ding! A notification from my phone, I turned to look at Khun Sam who is lying on her side her facing me.

"Why text? We can talk."

"No, It's not romantic."

"You're strange."

She started typing again.

Khun Sam: "Why are you still awake?"

Mon: "You're the one who can't sleep, why is that?"

Khun Sam: "I feel hot, I can't sleep."

Mon: "Remove your clothes, you can sleep better naked."

Khun Sam: "Who's the one who came out of the shower naked?"

Mon: "Well, I asked for a towel, but you won't give it to me."

Mon: "This is weird. While you're feeling hot, I feel cold. Come closer."

Khun Sam: "Mon Luang doesn't follow anyone's order."

Mon: "Then I'll move closer"

I moved closer to her while I smile. I want to know how she will solve this problem. Like being shot by flames, she hurriedly moved away from me until she was close to the edge of the bed.

Khun Sam: "I said, I feel hot already. So don't move anymore."

Mon: "But I'm cold. Come hug me."

Khun Sam: "It's hot. We will not hug."

Mon: "Then, let me hug you"

When I was about to hug her, she rolled backwards and fell off the bed hard. It took me by surprise. I looked down at her on the floor, but when she sees me, she pretended that it didn't hurt at all.

"I told you I want to hug you so you won't overheat and sleep better, but you didn't listen. And now you're hurt."

"You should be comforting me, not scolding me" I looked at her and smiled, for me she's always cute even with that scary face of her.

"Where does it hurt?"

"My hips."

"Come here, I'll massage you."

"Do you know how to massage?"

"I will try."

She climbed up to the bed while rubbing her hips before laying down. My hand moved up slowly from her legs to her hips, and stroke it.

"Are you really good at massage?" She asked in an irritated voice.

"That should be done first."

"Should it be massage first then stroke it?"

"It's like a Thai masseuse, before giving a massage, she has to worship a God first."

"And a masseuse worships a God by stroking my hips?"

I slowly moved my hand, alternating with stroking it back and forth intending to tease it. Khun Sam closed her eyes, pressed her lips tightly together, took a deep breath and spoke through gritted teeth.

"Stop! I can't take it anymore."

"Does it really hurt?"

"No! It doesn't hurt anymore!"

She turned me over, until I was lying on my back, her on top of me. She looks like a madman who lost her temper. What I did just now seems to be working fine. She looked at me furiously, but I was not afraid of her in the least. What can she do to me with lost memories?

"Is there something wrong with the massage? Why did you stop me? I'm confused."

"What are you doing? Why are you teasing me?"

"Did it work?" I grinned at her. She looked away and muttered something. But I could hear her clearly because the room was quiet.

"It's too bright. It hurts my eyes."

"Do you like it when I smile?"

"No, I don't like it at all."

"Do want something? It's okay I like being under your body."

Usually I'm not this kind of person, but the situation forced me to be this bold. And honestly I'm not ashamed, because she's my girlfriend. There is nothing to be ashamed of. I will say whatever I want to say.

"I don't know what to say"

"So, we'll stay like this"

"Khun Sam"

"...."

"Khun Sam"

"Kiss"

She uttered one word, and then lowered her head to me. But I turned away from her and she ended up kissing my cheek. Her brows furrowed in frustration.

"Why did you look away?"

"I can't let someone who doesn't have feelings for me kiss me."

"You can kiss me."

"Because, I love you, that's why I can kiss you. But you don't feel the same way, so how can I let you kiss me?"

"What did you feel when you kissed me?"

"It has to be felt emotionally, not physically." I raised my hand and flicked her nose lightly.

I love her so much but I have to hold back.

"Why did you trick me? You can kiss me, but I can't?"

"If I don't give you a kiss, then you can't kiss me."

"Then, I won't let you kiss me anymore." She turned away from me and lie on her side of the bed and turned her back on me.

I covered my mouth to stop myself from laughing. I love her so much and I couldn't help but hug her. But she pushed my hand away.

"Don't touch me. It's hot."

"Khun Sam"

"I don't want to."

"Teerak (darling)"

"No"

"Kiss"

"No..." She froze for a moment. Then she turns around giving me her brightest smile. "I want to....."

"I will kiss you, if I want to. Everything, depends on me. Let's sleep now. Good night."

Even after saying goodnight and lying on my side with my back turned, I was still nervous. An hour has passed, my heart was still beating fast. Being in contact with her body also gives me a feeling of heat all over. I know I need it physically but I can't do anything right now.

I'm not going to have sex with her, because for her it's just sex and lust not making love.

Morning comes, I was sitting on the dining table with a smile on my face. We are supposed to have breakfast together, I made her a simple porridge but she didn't touch it. And she looks very angry.

"Why don't you eat some? I planned on cooking that for you."

"I don't have an appetite. It smells funny."

I scooped some into my spoon eat it, I laughed without thinking. And made her look angrier than before.

"What are you laughing at?"

"I laughed because you're in a bad mood. What's wrong with you? Nightmare?"

"When you had nightmare, it means you slept. But I couldn't sleep because of you!" She almost hit the table while speaking.

Last night she tried to sleep, but she couldn't.

"What did I do?" I asked innocently.

"You can kiss me, but you won't let me kiss you."

"Oh I already told you why, I love you that's why I can kiss you."

"Then why can't I?"

"Because you don't love me. What does it mean kissing someone you don't love?"

"Do you have a word that doesn't need to be translated?"

"Hmmm... Come to think of it, there are words like, you...are easily....fooled."

"You are the first person to do this to me." She said irritated.

She walked around the table towards me, like she's about to strangle me. But I'm not scared at all, because I know she's tough on the outside but a big softy inside.

"When your memory comes back and still love me, you can do whatever you want."

Do whatever you want... Words with deep meaning. She gritted her teeth and closed her eyes. It seems she has come to a decision.

"I can't take this anymore. You teasing me like this because I lost my memory, makes me feel wronged."

"Then what are you planning to do if you can't hold it in anymore?"

She looked into my eyes, she has a very serious expression like never before. And hearing those words from her mouth, almost made me drop the spoon I was holding in my hand but clenched it tightly.

"You have to leave my house."

"...."

"I can't let you stay here anymore."

Chapter 14: Hold On

I put my clothes into the bag piece by piece. My throat is constricting, tears kept flowing, and I feel sorry for myself that I have to go through something like this. Why is she like this? Did I tease her too much? That's why she kicked me out of the house without even caring whether I was in pain or not.

As I was walking down the stairs and getting ready to leave the house, Khun Sam followed me slowly. Like a duck following its mother, but she didn't speak. She remained silent as if she wants to say something, and acted like she hesitated and didn't want me to go. As soon I stepped out of the door, she grabbed my shirt and grip it tightly.

"What?"

"Nothing."

"Then why are you pulling my shirt?"

"I don't know."

"Let go."

She then slowly released my shirt before walking to the car and opened the door for me. She didn't even speak to me while driving to my parents house.

I wanted to talk to her but my throat was too tight. She is a quiet person. She didn't talk to people she wasn't close with, she would become twice as fierce. I miss the old Khun Sam who loves me so much. I don't why she's like this.

"We've arrived." She parked the car and looked at my wooden house then frowned. "Poor house."

"You've said it before." I smiled sadly and bid her goodbye. "You may go now."

"I'll walk you inside."

"There's no need. I don't want my parents to ask why I came home."

"They will see you carrying a bag, they will surely ask."

"I will just tell them we had a fight and they wouldn't ask much. Although, I never had a fight with the old Khun Sam."

"I'm still the same Sam."

"No, the person I'm talking to now is the new Khun Sam... I'm going in." I sadly waived goodbye. I feel that she was looking at me with her eyes like she wanted to reach me. I assumed deep down she remembers me somehow, but it's like she was hiding it.

"You have to eat a lot and get enough sleep." I said reminding her.

"I'm used to living alone. Having you there is something new. But if you're lonely you can come anytime."

"Thank you for your kindness. You may go now." I smiled at her sadly.

"No, I'll wait here until you go in, then i'll go."

We both waited to see who would move first. Finally I chose to give in and walked into the house. I could hear her car leaving. My mom who was at home immediately asked me why I came home. I gave her the excuse that we had a bit of a fight so I came home. But she scolded me instead.

"Go reconcile with Khun Sam, Royal bloods doesn't do anything wrong."

"Mom, Khun Sam is just an ordinary person. I am your daughter, don't you remember? Besides, I rarely come home, don't you miss me at all?"

"Khun Sam is not feeling well. Instead of doing something nice for her you are fighting with her. You don't behave like an adult."

Mother grumbled. Meanwhile, I chose to escape to my room and threw myself on my bed and let my tears flow freely. I want to cry as loud as I could but I'm afraid my parents will find out and they'll worry about me. All I could do was scream to my pillow to let out my frustrations. I didn't forget updating the group chat everything that happened.

Jim: Sam has too much already. She even kicked you out of the house.

Kate: Don't mind her Mon, if she doesn't love you anymore, time to find a new one.

Tee: I agree, though it will hurt but it's really good to be alone sometimes. Free from obligations and convenient.

Jim: Is that coming from someone who's about to get married?

Kate: Yeah, you answered weirdly, Tee.

Mon: It's okay. Right now Khun Sam doesn't feel the same way especially when she's with me. I guess I'm still a stranger to her. But being apart from each other might make her think more.

Mon: It hurts me too, being with someone who feels nothing for me. But I still love her.

Jim: You don't have to pretend that you're okay in front of us. I know how you feel, time will heal everything and I will slap her later.

Kate: And you wish she would kiss you again, right?

Jim: You know me very well.

Tee: Right now, take care of yourself first. Think what will you do next. I will make an appointment soon so we can all get together, and I will also hand out wedding invitations.

Mon: At least, there's some good news. When is the wedding, P'Tee? Please details.

Tee: Next month. You and the others are Yuki's bridesmaids.

We ended up changing the subject because we didn't want things to get tense and also it helped to distract me.

After talking to the group, I went downstairs to eat dinner with my parents. But it wasn't as delicious as eating with Khun Sam. She is probably eating alone right now and doing everything by herself.

Even with my parents here, I'm still lonely. I miss her so much. We're always together.

Never mind, she is probably happy right now, I don't want to think about it anymore.

Even before Khun Sam diagnosis, I always come home once a week, it was a normal thing until she had her surgery and I with her for a few months.

I couldn't sleep so I went outside and stood in front of our house. Listening to the crickets and smelling the wind. Sometimes it smells good and sometimes it is mixed with rancidity, but it wasn't that bad. While I was still in my deep thoughts, Nop came out of their house to get something from the car he just bough and he saw me.

"Mon"

"Nop"

I walked over to him, he made a happy and surprised expression.

"Why did you come back? Is Khun Sam away?"

"It's nice to see you smile."

"Why does your voice sound weird? and you look sad too."

"Then make me happy."

"Huh? How?"

I gave him a smile and Nop picked up his guitar and we both sat on the balcony of his house, he looked at his phone for lyrics and we sang along. I know he has a lot of questions and he's being considerate, that's why it's better not to say anything.

"Are you going to sing all night?"

Nop made fun of me after the fifth song. I raised my eyebrows slightly.

"So, I'm not allowed to sing all night?"

"I don't mean it like that, but tonight you look weird. Normally you would just watch me, I've never heard you sing before."

"If there's music, I sing for fun. Besides, we haven't seen each other in a while, I want to chat with you."

"I don't think we have talked since you came earlier, all we did was sing." Nop looked at me hesitantly while licking his lips.

"Is there something you want to tell me?"

"No"

"It's me, Nop, your best friend. Don't forget that."

"I didn't forget. I just didn't want to stress you out."

"It's okay. Your story is always important to me."

"Thank you for playing the guitar, Nop. Your music made me feel so much better."

"Ouch!"

He stopped because a shoe from outside hit his head. When I saw the expensive shoe, I immediately remembered whose shoe it was. I wanted to laugh but I hold it in.

I took the shoe and walked to the front of the house where Khun Sam was standing with a tensed look on her face. But I pretend to look at her angrily.

"This habit again, always throwing things at people. It's not funny at all."

"That's what I usually do."

"But not everyone accept that kind of behavior. Aren't these shoe cost twenty thousand bhat?" I remember this pair of shoes very well. I looked her up and down and she was still wearing clothes from this morning.

"Whatever the cost is, I'm fine tossing it around. I'm rich."

"Okay rich girl, do it somewhere. Don't do it here. I don't like it."

"I didn't ask you to like it."

"Good. Now go home."

I returned the shoe to her and turned to go back to Nop's house, but she grabbed my sleeve.

"Isn't your house over there?"

"Yes, but I want to sing with my friend."

"You can sing?"

"Yes, I can sing and my friend plays the guitar."

"I can't play the guitar. But I bought a karaoke. I bought a big one." She made a gesture as if showing me how big and majestic it was.

"Then how can I use the karaoke, you kicked me out. You forgot?" I crossed my arms before realizing something, "By the way we bid goodbye to each

other this morning, what are you doing here now? Did you forget something?"

"I didn't forget anything."

"So what do you want?"

"You said earlier, I can come whenever I want."

"I didn't say that. It was you. You said whenever i'm lonely, I could come to your house anytime."

"It's the same, I could come to your house anytime."

"The day isn't even over. Did you miss me?"

"No. Why would I miss you?" She denies right away and crossed her arms. I can see her cheeks reddening.

"I just want to check how you were, but you seem happy."

"Yes, as you can see. Is there anything else?"

"Do you want me to go?"

"There's is really nothing for us to talk about anymore."

"Yesterday, you said you love me."

Of course, I still love her. But I don't want to talk to her right now. Besides, I'm still sad that she kicked me out of the house like that.

"People can change all the time. And you still don't have feelings for me."

"Does it mean that you don't love me anymore?"

"It means, I love myself more Khun Sam. You also have to take care of yourself, because you like to be alone."

"I can't do it. You're always in my head, everything about you keep spinning in my head, everywhere I look there's you."

"Are you thinking about me?"

"...."

"Are you?"

"Umm"

"Yes?"

"Fine, I miss you! Are you satisfied?" She bared the teeth and turned the other way. "I already said it, do you still want me to say something?"

I can barely contain this feeling of happiness when I heard it. As if my heart is about to jump out of my chest, but I have to endure it, at least she said something nice. Let me be happy first because it takes days to make her feel something for me.

"Do you want me to comeback because you miss me?"

"No one's cooking breakfast."

"No one's massaging my head."

"...."

"I don't have someone to watch movies with, No one's cleaning the house. I do nothing all day."

And the feeling of happiness I felt earlier vanished into thin air. I looked at her earnestly.

"Is that all?"

"We miss each other, does it have to be more than that? So you want to come home with me?"

"No."

"What?"

"I don't want to go with you."

"Hey, I have to humble myself and ask you to come home with me. Don't play games with me. I am a Mom Luang. A Mom Luang would not do something like this."

"Then, Mom Luang please go home. I will stay here until I die."

As I was about to walk to Nop's house, she pulled me again but this time she hugged me tightly from behind. I can feel her heart pounding against my back, I warmth I feel is enough to make me lose my mind. I almost melted because I love her so much.

"You said we will grow old together."

"You remembered?"

"No, I had that thought in my head and just said it."

"Is there more?"

"I still can't remember."

"When will you remember?" I let freed myself from her and turned to meet her eyes. "We'll talk again soon."

"Mon-mon"

My eyes widened because that's the nickname she gave me. It surprised her too after saying that."

"Let's go back to my house.... No, our home." She surprised herself again. "I said this words before, they're very familiar."

I'm so happy that her memories are slowly coming back that my eyes are filled with tears, anticipating what she will say next.

"Let's go back home... Our home."

In the end, it made me walked into my house.

Sometimes, I really want to strangle her to death.

Chapter 15: Please

I probably stayed at home for so long that my parents started wondering why I didn't go back to live with Khun Sam. When my parents asked about it, I would quickly change the subject and then run away to my room. I can't give them a good answer for now.

If I said, we had a fight... It would be a very long fight. If I said we broke up. It would hurt too much for me. Khun Sam never said about breaking up with me and she also didn't say that I should stop loving her, and she also didn't say that she loves me. I don't know what to do. To keep my parents from asking too much, I decided to go back to work.

The next morning I got dressed to go to work. When they found out I was going to take the bus to work my parents asked again why Khun Sam didn't come to pick me up or why I had to go to work. But I didn't answer and just walked away.

This is the first day in many years that I went to work alone. Like my first day, I took the bus through the traffic jam to go to work early in the morning. I arrived and everyone at work was shocked because they thought I was on leave.

"Well, why are you all making that face? I just go back from work".

Yah looked at me and gave me a smile before shaking her head.

"No, I'm just happy and also surprised. Seeing you come to work reminds me of the old days. In other words, you haven't come to work since Khun Sam had surgery."

"Khun Sam has recovered. So I can c"work now."

"That's right, do you know it's not just you who is surprised?"

"Who else?" I said slowly, before I could say anything, Khun Sam walked out of her office. When she saw me she stopped and looked at me in shocked.

"Mon"

"Hello, Khun Sam"

I greeted her with respect not like someone who has been in a relationship for five years. All the employees started looking at us in surprise. Khun Sam walked towards me, her mouth was about to say something but then she changed her mind.

"Come to my office, there is something I want to talk to you about."

"Yes"

I followed her in silently. The room was closed off, with a dark ceiling that signaled a need for privacy.

The beautiful and proud face turned back to me with a surprised look.

"Do you also work here?"

"Yes, I'm still an employee here"

"I didn't know."

"Khun Sam, you still don't remember anything, do you? Or do you really not care about what I do?"

"Are you mocking me?"

"No, just telling the truth"

"If you are an employee here, why did you come just now?"

"I was taking time off to calm down, now that I can think clearly , I decided to come."

"Thinking about what?"

"About, everything that happens. How I still love people who doesn't love me"

Khun Sam looked at me, her eyes looks excited than I'm used to, she looked down and nodded.

"Yes, let's work together and meet each other" She only answered briefly.

I nodded and stood up then said goodbye so I can go back to work but she stopped me.

"Do your work here."

"What?"

"Like I said, do it here, even if we are lovers, you still have to follow boss's orders"

"Lover?" | asked, but she gave me an innocent face. I shook my head disapprovingly. "Since I'm your lover, then I can't accept that privilege, I'll do my work at my desk. If there's anything you need, you can just call me."

"But..."

"Seeing you are fine, I feel at ease now. We'll talk later."

I said goodbye simply and left coldly.

I feel smart and powerful for turning my back on her. Because usually she's the one who's haughty to me, it's always me who leans towards her. But now I've changed. Our status is not stable, we're not girlfriends, we didn't break up either. Let it be like this first for now.

After leaving the room, I went back to work. Sitting at my usual desk. I'm no longer a trainee here, but there wasn't much work to do back then. Since most of the other projects were already done by other people, I just sat there. Looking at thousands of posts on Facebook and asking other people for work

to do something. I'm bored, but no one has given me anything substantial except photocopies. This is the disadvantage of long term holidays.

Then the time of boredom is gone. I had lunch at the Som Tam restaurant outside the office with Yah and Chin, who is now her boyfriend.

"Hey Mon, I haven't seen you for a long time. Let's eat together today. I miss you so much"

"Really? Wouldn't Yah be jealous you said that?"

"She won't be jealous because we are always together, she will know if I am wrong or right."

"Do you secretly like me? Let's just say I miss you too" I said that to tease Yah.

But the sound of Khun Sam's cough silenced us all. I think she heard me just now.

"This is the reason why I don't want office workers dating. Because they're always busy talking nonsense."

Then they both ran like they are being chased. Now, there's only me and Khun Sam at this table. Her straight face always makes everyone afraid, even if she smiles, she still looks scary to others.

"You've changed the rules. Employees are allowed to have relationships"

"I already knew recently, but Kirk forgot to mention, that I changed the rules because of me." She crossed her arms and looked at me with her cheeks puffed out. "Then why do you have the balls to tell others that you miss him?"

"I was just kidding" Her question almost made me scream. "I wasn't flirting with anyone. He's Yah's boyfriend."

"You know that's inappropriate.
Everyone knows you're in a relationship with me."

"Yeah, and it's only you doesn't know" | turned around, saying the truth. Why did I say that? Because I want to mock her.

"Besides, in your eyes, I'm just your slave."

"Do you still remember that? I said it because..."

"Because you really think so."

"No, because I can't think of the right words. If there were a better word, I would go back in time and say, let's go home, because I'm lonely and I miss you."

I looked into those light brown eyes.

She almost made me want to give up when she said that, but her arrogance and sense of superiority made me won't let me give up.

"Soon, I want to be alone first for now."

"Why do you still want to be alone?"

"That's what's best for us no."

"But it would be better if you just come come."

"Are you hungry?" She suddenly changed the subject. I locked eyes with her for a moment, I wanted to answer her that I was hungry but pretended to be indifferent.

"Do you have anything to eat?" If not, do you want to eat with me? There's something I need to talk to you about."

"Is this going to be our last time together today and then you're going to say bye to me?"

"I didn't say that"

"Then, I better eat with my co-workers to build a good relationship in the workplace."

"I also want to build a good relationship with you. So eat with me, in my office, I'll order Grab."

"But..."

"No buts"

"Are you ordering me?"

"When I begged, you refused to do so, so I have no choice but to order you."

That's all she said and walked back to the office. I looked at her angrily. That haughty and arrogant facial expression was so cute. I love her so much. Of course.

When I walked into her room, she was pressing an app on her phone to order food, then sat down and waited on the couch. She patted the sofa next to her to make me sit down. But I chose to sit on the other sofa which is a bit far from her and sit with my back straight. And she slightly gaped. She finally looks at me with crossed arms.

"I ordered food and it will arrive soon so you can eat good food."

"No matter how good the food is, I won't be able to eat it."

"Are you on a diet?"

"No, it depends on who you eat it with."

"Don't you love me anymore?"

This time, I was the one who was speechless. Her sweet face looked straight at me, serious eyes mixed with a hint of anger. "I talked to my friends. They said that you love me a lot but why today you acted as if you don't love me anymore."

"Why would I love someone who doesn't love me? Everything can change."

"It's true, everything can change, even me. One day I love you, but other days I don't love you"

"...."

"Other day I don't love you, maybe today, I do."

The words 'maybe' makes my heart flutter. There isn't really a day that goes by that I don't love her.

But I have to remember that she kicked me out that day still makes me sad to this day.

"Maybe, my love still hasn't changed"

"Go home now."

"Whose house?"

"My house... Sam's house" She pointed to herself lovingly. "Now I'm not used to being alone. The feeling only comes when I eat alone like this."

"Every food I order is not as good as when I eat with you."

"If you go back to being annoying, I'm not coming back."

"That day, I chose the wrong word, it was my fault."

"And what position will I hold when I return?"

"Position?"

"Don't act as if you don't anything."

"I really don't know."

"Status! What will be my status?"

"Just tell me directly. Don't be ambiguous."

She was a person who had never heard those words.

"You can be whatever you want. Come on, come home with me.
If I say please, will it make you feel better?"

Her voice is so soft it melts me like a wax on fire. She slowly approached me before reaching out and holding my hands. She had never approached me like this before after her surgery.

Her face looks like someone who didn't sleep for days, under her eyes you can see clearly that she is sleep deprived. I couldn't resist touching her face. I use my thumb to rub under those sad eyes.

"That sounds better, but I don't want to go back to a one-sided love. Loving someone who doesn't love me, is too painful. Being away from you might lessen the pain."

"And you will leave me there alone?" She asked sadly.

"If you want me home just because you're lonely, don't do it. If you feel lonely you can still call your friends to come over. But I'm not your friend, Khun Sam"

"I already told you what I want" She grabs my neck and pulls me towards her until our noses are almost touching. "I've never begged anyone likes this before. And now that I did, please let's go home."

She leaned her head down hoping for a kiss but I turned around so her lips barely touched mine.

"Like I said. If loving you still hurts me like this, I don't want to go back" | pulled away from her and sighed.
Khun Sam pushed herself away, keeping a straight face, she crossed her arms, and twisted her lips haughtily.

"You are serious."

As soon as she said that, I turned to look at her and my mood immediately changed.

"Yes, I am serious. Now I can fully understand the importance of losing something. So I won't regret it later. Enjoy your meal. I'll be going."

"But I already ordered our food."

"Eat it with the ghost who died here."

"Stop right there! Come back. This is an order from your boss. It's time for lunch."

"When will you be the obedient wife?"

She will do or say anything to get what she wants. I want to give in to her, but I'll endure it.

Jim: If you want to go back to her, do it.

Mon: You're the one who told me to choose myself first and not give up on Khun Sam.

Jim: It's true.

Kate: I'm confused. Sam kept sending me stickers all day, and she doesn't say anything. It's frustrating.

Tee: She also sent me. Maybe it's about Mon.

I read their messages. I sighed and smiled a little because Khun Sam is back sending stickers to everyone when she's feeling nervous or when she needs to consult someone. She always does that before but not in person. I can tell that she feels uncomfortable right now. Maybe because I didn't do what she asked.

Jim: She texted me too, but I replied 'you kicked her out of your house, so I won't help you at all'

Jim: How about you Mon, do you want to go back to her house?

Mon: I admit I'm very weak, I want to go back but I'm still sad.

Jim: Go back and do the same thing.

If she still doesn't remember that she loves you, then flirt with her some more.

Mon: Khun Sam said something like this to me, "come back and be my slave".

Jim: You know Sam right? She's not going to say in person that she wants you home for some reason, so she's pretending.

Kate: I know what Sam said didn't come from her heart, she wants you back but she doesn't know how say it.

Jim: Also, she remembers more now. This time is important, but I don't think you need to worry about it now. Married life is not that good.

Tee: That's why I recommended my brother to you. Because I want everyone to do it. As your friend, I don't want you to be single? Mon, don't put too much faith in that crazy idiot.

Jim: Don't pretend to say it's good. Are you really sure? You have seen the example that having a partner will always have problems, even Sam changed.

Kate: Tee, you don't have to listen to her. Everything will be fine. And what about your wedding? What theme should we use?

Then everyone turned to Tee's wedding story without mentioning Khun Sam again. Now Tee and Yuki are preparing for the event. And it looks like Tee has a lot of work to do. The handsome lady looks very stressed. Maybe it was Jim who made Tee start to panic. But the wedding will go on because the invitation cards have been given away, everything is ready. When I read their messages, another message appeared. It's Khun Sam. She sent me lots of stickers. It was a sticker with a weird face that she had just bought as if she wanted to show it off.

Sam: stickers

Sam: stickers

Sam: stickers
Sam: stickers
Sam: stickers.

Mon: Nice stickers. Good night.

I typed like that and sent it, Khun Sam disappeared for a while then typed back. I could literally tell that she was frustrated because she wasn't getting what she wanted.

Sam: Why are you in a hurry to go to bed? We haven't spoken yet.

Mon: You didn't talk to me, you just sent stickers.

Sam: Are my stickers cute?

Mon: Weird and funny, it suits you.

Sam: I like that.

Mon: I love you.

Sam: If you love me, why don't you come home?"

Mon: Well, because you don't love me.

Sam: I love you too.

Mon: If you say you love me in that way, then just shut up. I'm not coming back just because you said that.

Sam: You don't like this, you don't like that. What should I do? I already said I love you.

Mon: Love is expressed in action, not in words, just because I wish it.

Sam: Do you know what I'm thinking?

Mon: Oh, that you don't want me to come back and live with you?

I smiled reading the messages and felt that this Khun Sam is the real version. This feels good.

Sam: Come back. I didn't say anything.

Mon: Well, that's great. I'll talk to Jim first.

Sam: Why are you talking to them without me knowing? What are you guys talking about?

Mon: About Tee's wedding.

Sam: I'd love to talk about it.

Sam: Let's go to the wedding.

Mon: Did you just ask me to go with you?

Sam: Yes, I don't want to go there alone.

Mon: Usually, who do you go to the event with?

Sam: Kirk.

Mon: Then go with Khun Kirk.

Sam: You don't want to reconcile.

Sam: Stickers

Sam: Stickers

Khun Sam kept sending stickers over and over again, expressing her displeasure. I know what she was doing, then I smiled. I put my face near the phone and let my phone continue to vibrate until a call comes in. It was her number, so I answered the call.

[I'm talking to myself. Why didn't you reply?]

"I'm sleepy. But looking at your stickers is fun, so keep sending them"

[Did you see my sticker? It's not easy to choose, I bought for delivery, at least it looks like that]

"Each of them has a face that looks like someone is snapping. It Looks good"
I laughed and cleared my throat. After a while, my voice returned to normal because she will soon find out that I like her talking to her.

[I love to hear you laugh]

Sigh... Sigh...

My heart almost jumped out of my chest. This feeling is like when I fell in love with her in the past. When I didn't expect anything from her, and then suddenly that person did liked me back. This is a new version of her.

"Thank You."

I answered curtly because I didn't know what to say, so she paused for a moment and coughed.

[Go to the wedding with me. Consider this request]

"Why?"

[Don't know, but this time, I want to... Well, I want to make peace, and it's a great time to speak up. Do I have to crawl on my knees and say,
"Come with me"]

This time I burst out laughing. I don't know if she meant it to be a joke or not. She was literally begging, I could hear her laughing too. Even though it's light, but it's touching.

"You've come this far, I also have to go to the event, but I don't want to just go there."

[We can go wherever you want to go]

"Okay, I agree to be your partner.
And be one of Yuki's bridesmaids too."

[And after that time... Come home with me]

She said again without hesitation, I smiled gently.

"Wait until that day. We'll see if I go home with you."

Chapter 16: Tee

The day everyone has been waiting for has arrived. Tee and Yuki's wedding day. Today I have duties as a bridesmaid. The theme of the wedding is white and blue. Tee's friends will wear white themed dresses. While I was on Yuki's side wearing a blue dress that was sewn very well.

Khun Sam has been waiting for me since 3 am so we could do our makeup and hair together at the hotel. Today she came in a white dress and let her short hair down to her neck. I looked at her standing in front of the house, in that dress, I admired her grace. But I don't want to show it. It doesn't matter what clothes she wears, she still looks beautiful to me.

"Did you wait long?"

I asked her who was standing with her back to the door with her arms crossed. Khun Sam turned and looked at me from head to toe. Even though she didn't speak but from the look in her eyes, it showed that she was very impressed.

"No, you're just in time."

"Thank You."

"And you look beautiful too."

"Yes"

"And beautiful too."

"Thank You."

"Beautiful"

"Say pretty"

"You are beautiful too."

"Then let's get in the car."

That's what she wanted, she wanted me to compliment her in return.

We sat in the car in silence.

Accompanied by the loud sound of expensive engine. Neither one of us spoke because we are not in a relationship to talk much. The silence stopped because Khun Sam spoke first.

"Talk to me now."

"Yes?"

"It's too quiet."

As expected of her, I didn't want the atmosphere to get gloomy either, but I didn't know what to talk to her about. Her habits and behavior from five years ago returned. Except that I came into her life and tried to confuse me to go home with her with a feeling of uncertainty. I pursed my lips for a moment, trying to understand her. And I thought of Khun Sam who loved me very much.

"Aren't you tired of following me like this?"

She looked at me and sighed.

"Why should I be tired? You're my girlfriend. It's my job"

"That's not your job. Being girlfriends is just a status. We just have to give each other love and trust, and things will move forward itself. You don't have to push yourself too hard."

"No. I really want to do it."

"So, you're saying, since I'm your girlfriend, you assume it's your duty?"

"Yes, like that... But that's not all. I do it from my heart"

The answer is enough to make me smile. I feel her words really come from her heart. She was bolder than usual. At least we can see a progress, go up one level in my opinion.

"Does same- sex marriage not seem strange to you?"

"No, why is it weird? Love is love, they just want the same rights as a any heterosexual couple."

"Why should marriage be consummated?"

"Because it is a promise and an honor for them. It is an assurance that their partner really loves and adores them. For example, P'Tee really loves Yuki so they want to get married. It's the same for us in the past. And P'Tee, really wants to settle down with Yuki. So she wants us to witness this memorable occasion."

"Sounds meaningful. We've dated before, do you want to get married?"

"No."

"Didn't you say we were examples earlier?"

"You did propose to me a long time ago. But there are always obstacles, like what's happening with us right now."

"Do you really love me? You won't regret not wanting to marry me?"

"I won't regret it, because I can't marry you right now."

"That means you don't respect me at all, because you don't want to marry me"
Her voice turned calm and cold.

I looked at her with narrowed eyes and sighed. It seems that she didn't understand the situation now.

"I respect you from elementary, to high school, college up to this very moment."

"Then why don't you want to marry me?"

"Ask yourself. Why don't we get married?"

"I don't remember anything right now."

"Let's talk about this later. I don't want to talk about it now, it will put more pressure on you."

We finally arrived at the hotel around 4 am. P'Tee and Yuki came together, with the make up artist and hairstylist. We went to different rooms because she is with P'Tee and I am with Yuki.

When the makeup artist was doing Yuki's makeup, the bedroom door suddenly opened.

"There she is, the cause." P'Kate was the one who opened the door.

"Huh?" | look at P'Kate who smiled at me with her arms crossed

"What's up, what's happening?"

"Sam kept sending me dozens of stickers until I had to ask her what was going on... She was asking about your past and she looked frustrated."

"What did she say?"

"She asked, why don't you guys get married like Tee and Yuki. So I have to tell her everything from the start to finish that you agreed to marry her before she underwent surgery."

"Oh P'Kate, you shouldn't have told Khun Sam. I was just worried about her so I didn't say anything to her. I didn't want to put too much pressure on her."

"It's a good thing to put pressure on her. What are you so afraid of?"

"Then what about Khun Sam?"

"She was sitting there quietly. Like a three year old holding her fingers...I don't remember that."

"Right, that's why I didn't say anything to her"

"Just say it, who knows it might bring back some memories. How long are you going to wait for her to remember. Eight years, ten years, until you guys are old and die?"

"Why wait so many years?" It was Jim's voice. She walked into the room and leaned against the door, coldly crossed her arms and said,
"Just two months, if she doesn't remember, then it's over"

"Jim, why do you always talk like that to other people. Do you really intend to tear people apart. And today is a good day. Can you please stop?"

Kate scolded her, but Jim felt nothing.

"What I said is true. Love has a duration. No matter how much you love her, you can't always wait.
Forever doesn't exist... It happens to everyone Mon. If in two months Sam doesn't remember or love you, better leave her. Life is so boring"

"Stop talking Jim!" P'Kate ordered.

"Mon and Sam's love is not like your life. It's just temporary memory loss."

"But it seems her love is gone forever" I said sadly.

"Forever is not true" Kate borrowed
Jim's words to use.

"Mon" P'Jim made a loud voice "I think you better get a new boyfriend today, at this event, there must be someone who will cheer you up. I will find him here."

"Have you forgotten that you have a husband?"

"I don't remember, I also lost my memory. I'm tired of my children, I'm tired of my husband, don't ask me that again."

P'Jim shook her head and headed back to P'Tee's locker room, P'Kate shook her head too and followed P'Jim.

Everything went well. Now Yuki and I are done with our makeup. Today's face and hair, make-up is done by professional stylists. Yuki is wearing a cream wedding dress. She is the most beautiful bride I have ever seen. Everyone looked at her in amazement. I don't know if it's because of the make up or the nice dress. But one thing i'm certain is that she's beautiful. I gave Yuki a smile and shook her hand. This wedding is very exciting, Yuki looked nervous and excited.

"Why are you sweating so much?"

"I don't know. I'm very happy that i'm getting married. But there are times that I feel worried." Yuki squeezed my hand tightly, her face looked very worried.

"What are you worrying about?"

"I don't know how to say it."

"What is it?"

"Lately I feel Tee is acting very strange, there is something different about her"

"You are thinking too much. P'Tee might be worried about work. Or she's also nervous, just like you right now"

"But Tee doesn't look the a bit excited about the wedding. Or is she unsure about this?"

"If she wasn't sure, this wedding wouldn't happen. Besides, you should remove the worried look from your face. For you to look beautiful"

"This makeup can't help, can it?"

"It helps, but if your brows are furrowed like this it won't look very pretty. Keep smiling. There's nothing to worry about. I'll always be by your side."

"Thank you Mon."

The hotel's entrance gate opened, Yuki and I leaned against the railing on the second floor to look down.

Yuki's face was already starting to show a smile maybe because she was getting excited about what was about to happen.

P'Tee enters wearing a white suit. She always dressed elegantly, and masculine as usual. P'Tee and her entourage entered through the silver door. Her friends sang a song while dancing. Khun Sam who was forced to dance.

I can't keep my eyes off of her. She looked very beautiful in that white dress. For me, she looks more prominent than the others. Khun Sam probably sensed that there were eyes staring at her. She lifted her head and looked into my eyes. Her eyes can always make my heart flutter.

The ceremony continues until the time comes for the bride and groom to wear rings. This is an important moment, but..

"Excuse me, Can I go to the bathroom first?"

P'Tee, who looked nervous spoke to Yuki. The bride nodded and let P'Tee go. P'Tee stopped walking for a moment and turned to look at us. I could see there was so much worry in her eyes. Before she disappeared into the bathroom, P'Kate screamed at her.

"Tee hurry up, there's not enough much time to wear a ring."

The handsome girl didn't respond and went to the bathroom like she said. Now guests and elders sat and waited while talking. While having fun with today's wedding. Yuki is still waiting, and we keep looking at the clock because P'Tee has been in the bathroom too long.

"Is she okay?" P'Jim said first, starting to feel odd, "It's been too long Kate, go ahead and get her."

"Why don't you just go? I'm an actress. I'm a beautiful woman"

"Then, I am also a beautiful woman"

"Then why don't you go alone?"

"Why are you two fighting? If no one wants to go, I will get her." Khun Sam interrupted who has been silent all this time.

Khun Sam went to the bathroom to fetch P'Tee. As she was leaving the sound of notifications sounded from our phones simultaneously. It was a message from P'Tee.

Tee: Sorry, you guys don't have to wait.

Those of us who received the message looked at each other. P'Kate hastily typed back to ask where she was, what she was doing but we did not receive an answer and the number is not active.

Yuki stood there with a pale face, as if knowing her fate. I held her cold hands like someone about to faint.

"Don't think too much, Yuki. maybe she's just kidding."

"She's not kidding. I've noticed her in the locker room, she didn't look excited" P'Jim frowned and shook her head "Now I'll say something.."

"What?"

Jim looked at us all and spoke briefly but clearly.

"Damn."

Chapter 17: Fire Exit

"It's all because of you Jim, that made Tee confused and indecisive. What are we going to do now? How will Yuki deal with this?" Kate gritted her teeth at her friend.

We turned to Yuki who was standing at the altar. I looked at her sad face with pity. I don't know what to do in this situation.

Now we're all confused because the message from P'Tee doesn't seem like a joke. Said she was going to the bathroom and left for over ten minutes. She turned off her cell phone to indicate that she did not want to be contacted. Where did she run off to.

"I'm going to call Sam. If she found Tee already." P'Jim dialed Khun Sam's number, before hanging up again and turned around shaking her head. "She's not picking up her phone"

"This party is very big and attended by many guests. How are we going to explain it to them?"

"No need to explain" P'Jim closed her eyes and opened them again as if she was thinking of a good plan to do now.

"Do you have a plan?"

"You are the actress" P'Jim looked at P'Kate, then pulled her in a whisper. P'Kate was taken aback by P'Jim's whisper and shook her head non-stop.

"I don't want to play them. I just got the Mekhlama Actor Award. I don't want to use my skills for this."

"Because you are famous, they will believe you."

"I can't do it."

"What about Yuki?" P'Jim uses Yuki to convince P'Kate.

P'Kate looked confused now, she massaged her aching head and decided to go for it.

"Oh, I don't know anymore. Why do all my friends always have this much problem?"

"It's good that you're single. Do what I said and run."

"I hate you!" P'Kate ran and disappeared into the crowd.
I don't know what they were talking about, but P'Kate agreed, maybe that's a good plan?

Now I can only support Yuki so she doesn't faint which will cause more panic. I led her to a chair so she could rest first. P'Jim followed, spoke patiently to Yuki.

"Don't pass out just yet. You have to endure it so you don't lose face"

"P'Jim, what are you two planning?" I asked curiously, but before P'Jim could respond, a loud scream from P'Kate at the front door can be heard. She screamed in great panic.

"Everyone, fire!" P'Kate's face also looks pale. "You all must run!"

The guests who came to the event immediately ran to the exit scrambling. This was so unexpected, and chaos erupted in an instant. Everyone almost stepped on each other to run out. P'Jim who was standing with her arms crossed while looking at the situation, smiled happily.

"This is what you told P'Kate? Is this a good plan?"

P'Jim shook her head.

"No, this is a very bad plan. I don't want Yuki to lose everything just because my friend cowardly ran away from their wedding... Come on Yuki, we'll go

the other way, then you can faint there."

While everyone was crowding in front of the hotel entrance, P'Jim led Yuki behind to avoid everyone's gaze. I'm still confused, I don't know what to do next.

However, I saw Khun Sam running with a panicked face. Maybe she was surprised when she heard there was a fire. She ran screaming my name, in a voice I've never heard before.

"Mon!"

She was throwing her things to the ground while running. Even though she was wearing high heels, she runs towards me quickly.

And, suddenly I was lifted onto her shoulders.

"Khun Sam, what are you doing?"

"Fire, we should go."

Khun Sam picked me up and led me out through the emergency exit where she had just appeared. She ran down the fire escape to get out of the fire forgetting my heavy body. Now her consciousness was away from her flesh and body, like a person with extreme adrenaline. She could do anything in this situation.

"Khun Sam, calm down: Put me down!"

"No, if anything happens I can't leave you"

"Khun Sam..." I was stunned by her words and actions. Khun Sam finally found an exit and tried to open it, but it wouldn't open. She kicked and kept kicking but the door was so hard.

Embarrassed I covered my face with my hands not knowing how to tell her that none of this was true.

"Is this emergency exit when there's fire? Why it doesn't open?"

She was still kicking hard at the door. I have to stop it.

"Khun Sam... You are very rude and cute."

"Is it time?"

"Let me down first. It's nothing."

"There's a fire, how could it be nothing?"

"P'Jim and P'Kate made that mess to get the guests to leave the venue"

"Khun Sam, put me down!"

"There's no fire?"

"No."

"Oh... You're very heavy by the way" She finally noticed I was heavy and then lowered me slowly.

After finding out the that whole situation is not true. Real feelings are actually starting to emerge. The pain in her shoulder probably came from her carrying me while running.

"What are they doing?" She asked while turning to look at me.

"P'Tee ran away from the wedding.

P'Jim doesn't know what to do. We have to come up with a plan as soon as possible so Yuki doesn't lose face.

So it must be used."

"That's a crazy plan. Just tell the guests that the groom has run off, they'll understand and go home. Why is it so hard to do something so simple?"

"What about Yuki, what are you going to do?"

"Um..." Khun Sam could not deny it.

Yeah....Fire is fire, that's not the right thing to do. Khun Sam looked at me for

a moment and then turned me around.

"What about you? You didn't get stepped on or hurt during that whole fiasco just now did you?"

"They didn't even step on me.
Because of Khun Sam...oops"

She suddenly hugged me tightly. Her heart was pounding in my chest. She was silent for so long while hugging me. I shifted my shoulders slightly to signal her to let me go, but she still wouldn't let me go. I can't escape from that embrace.

"My heart is pounding. If something happens to you, I don't know what to do. It's a feeling I can't explain at all."

"Khun Sam."

I could feel her concern so I hugged her back. We hugged each other on the fire escape while everyone ran outside. Silence makes us feel that there is only us in this world.

But I realized that we weren't together right now, so I had to let go. I coughed a bit and started talking.

"I'm fine. You have nothing to worry about... Can I go now?"

"Do not go."

"Why?"

"I don't want to meet a lot of people.
I just want to be with you, just the two of us."

She reaches out to touch my face and I gently hold her hand. Her voice and demeanor changed quickly. I'm like a candle ready to melt at any moment.

"Let's go home."

"Which house?"

"Our house, no, mine" she pointed at herself like a child, "I don't be alone anymore."

"You're afraid of ghosts again?"

"I'm not afraid of ghosts in my house. But, I feel like it's empty. I can't find you anywhere. I've never felt like this."

"I think I really like you."

I was surprised to hear that, actually my heart really agreed with her request. But I'm still worried. Ever since I was kicked out of the house that day, I feel scared. The house is not ours anymore. Today she might say, she likes me, but what if later she changes her mind again. That's what makes me afraid to slowly mend my wounds.

"Thank you for your kind words. To be honest, I'm still not sure about going back."

"I've said so much and you still haven't returned, should I kneel down and beg?"

"When you kicked me out of the house, you didn't think about it when you did it."

"I'm sorry"

"So if I go back, I don't want it to be difficult. You know that nothing is easy in this world."

"Do you still hate me?"

"Never a day have I hated you. I was mad at myself because I love you so much. But I'm afraid of getting hurt again... It hurts so much when you asked me to leave the house. I don't want to be hurt like that again."

"I will never do it again."

"Give me some time to think."

I saw her frown. I try to find the right words to say to her so she doesn't hurt too much and doesn't feel guilty.
I hugged her and rubbed her back.

"We really have to make sure that our lives can't be without each other. When that time comes, I will be with you forever"

"I'm confused, it was the best thing that I could ever did"

"You could probably do even better if you really wanted me back. You can do it."

I softly kissed her cheek and pulled away, letting her stand alone on the fire exit. I walked back to where P'Jim and P'Kate were.

Rejecting her really hurts me.
But I have to do it to make sure that I won't get hurt again.
And Khun Sam must try harder to convince me again.

Chapter 18: The Missing One

Now we are all gathered in a hotel hall where there is no other guests but relatives of P'Tee and Yuki. Jim was thinking about something while biting her nails. While Khun Sam who folded her arms and raised her head, looked at the other side awkwardly because she failed to bring me back. Kate, seeing that everyone was silent, starts to worry about P'Tee's disappearance and the mess she just made.

"Why should I go along with this cunning whore's plan? Will the hotel come and sue me later?"

"Just tell them it was a misunderstanding. You are an actor, cry a little, they will understand"

"It's easy for you to say."

"I feel sorry for Yuki" | saw Yuki who was there with her own relatives feeling cheated and crying together.

"Why would P'Tee do this?"

"Because of Jim, this Psycho woman, she always talks to make Tee afraid of marriage. Are you satisfied now?"

P'Kate lifted her leg and kicked P'Jim's leg because she wasn't calm. P'Jim screamed and looked furiously at P'Kate.

"Those are your high heels, they hurt! I was telling the truth. She probably saw through my life, so she was afraid to feel the same way. I can't blame her."

"Then what should we do next?" Khun Sam who had been silent for a long time while hugging her arm, asked P'Jim.

"Now we have to find Tee. You and I will go look. Then Mon and Kate, stay here to comfort Yuki."

"Why should Mon stay here? Then Why should I come with you?" Khun Sam asked annoyedly, "You made the plan. So you stay here and Mon will go with me" Khun Sam decided for herself. P'Jim's mouth opened slightly.

"Ohh, there's a hidden plan"

"Talk clearly,"

"Okay then I'll stay here with Kate.

You guys go drive and find Tee where she should be. When you find her bring her back"

"Okay" Khun Sam nodded before grabbing my arm and dragging me away."

"Do you know where Tee went?"

"I don't know, we'll keep driving and keep looking for her, she must be somewhere in the world"

"We have no plan at all? What should we do?"

"If we can't find her, forget it."

"Khun Sam, this is important. Aren't you worried about your friend?"

"Why do you want to look for her? Did you know this would happen?"

"How would I know? You are closer to her than I am."

"So there's no need to rush."

I covered my mouth as she spoke in a semi- forced language, but in the end I slowly followed suit. Like a duck that has just hatched and follows its mother

without knowing where to go.

Khun Sam told me to get in the car and we finally left. She drives fast like a racer, not like someone looking for a missing person.

I saw someone walking on the side of the road, maybe it was Tee, but I couldn't see her clearly because this car was so fast. Until I had to reach out to touch Khun Sam's arm and told her to slow down.

"Khun Sam, if you drive fast how will we be able to find P'Tee? You act as if you know where she is going."

"She wouldn't walk the streets. If you were the one running away from the wedding, would you be walking? No, would you? You'd probably hail a cab or drive yourself and then disappear."

"Ahh, that's right" | laughed and agreed, "So, where are we going?"

"You'll find out soon enough."

And then, as we neared our destination, I got to know this place very well. Yes of course, because that is the house I used to live in. I looked at the person who brought me home in confusion. She used the remote control to open the fence before entering her yard.

"Why did we come to your house
Khun Sam?"

"Why? Because I want to go home."

"Oh, but we have an assignment to find P'Tee."

"I didn't want to find her. If she ran away, she must have gone somewhere we don't know about."

"Then why didn't you tell them when are we still in the hotel? They must be waiting for you to contact them."

"Tell them to come to see me, because I'm lazy to do something that I don't want to do. I have another job."

"Then why did you invite me?"

"I invited you to come home with me."

"Back to my house. Not here."

She just concluded that and walked out of the car. I'm still in the car and won't get out. Until Khun Sam, who had arrived at her doorstep, had to come back and open the door for me and open lend her hand.

"Do you want me to carry you?"

" I'm not going in, this is not my place anymore."

"Please..."

"Let's go home."

Seeing her pleading face, my heart goes weak but I won't show it to her. Therefore I have to straighten my face to make it look normal.

"It's hot in the car."

"Yes, but if you enter my house, it will be cold. Because I will turn on the air conditioner for you." She kept talking and walked following me from behind into the house. It was as if she was afraid that I would turn and run away.

As soon as I went inside, Khun Sam rushed to take the AC Remote control and pressed the button to turn the AC on.

"See, I turned on the AC for you too."

"Yes, thank you."

"You want some water, I'll get it for you."

"No"

"Let's drink."

She hurriedly went to the kitchen to get some water from the fridge and poured it into a glass then brought it to me. I stood still not moving at all until she had to drag me to sit on the sofa and was forced to take the glass from her hand.

"Drink it, it will cool you down."

"No matter how cold it is, I still won't feel better. I'm annoyed with P'Tee."

"Forget about her."

"How could you forget? It's your best friend's wedding."

"If she chooses not to marry why force her. Why should we drag her to return?"

"When she proposed to Yuki, I thought it was a good thing. I didn't know it would end up like this."

"So what do you want to do?"

"Shouldn't we be looking for her?"

"I don't know where to look for her.

I don't have the time to look for her. I'd better stay with you here." She shrugged "Even if we do find Tee, I'm sure she won't be coming back to the wedding. Everything is ruined."

"Then what are we going to tell P'Jim and P'Kate?"

"We couldn't find her."

"Easy for you to say. This isn't funny at all." I said angrily and ended up gulping down the cold water in my hands subconsciously. She who saw that looked really happy and I quickly put down the glass and coughed a bit.

"Haven't you noticed something?"

"What?"

"Look around you?" She pointed around the house. "Now there are pink accents in the house, pillows, picture frames and flowers."

"Hah?" | didn't notice the changes as I walked in, because I kept thinking of P'Tee.

I began to look around the house.

Khun Sam sure has some pink stuff, though not a lot, but it's there.
Unlike when I left.

"Kitty?" I was surprised to see a Kitty doll that didn't match her home

"You bought that too?"

"Yeah, pink, I can only think of Kitty and Pink Panther. I think she's more girly, so I prefer Kitty. How do you like it?"

"I don't really like playing with dolls."

"Then what do you like?"

What do I like?

Of course I'm not going to answer that directly, I just shrugged..

"I don't like anything."

"Are you human?... Um, why do I feel so familiar with this line, as if I've said it before?" Khun Sam tilted her chin in thought.

I secretly smiled because of that sentence. She used to tell me at the office, at that time she brought lots of drinks, such as tea, coffee, and others.

"I like you."

"...."

"There's is no need to have this stuff at home."

"If you like me, why don't you come home?"

"I've been kicked out and I'm not thinking of going back."

"How about I buy a new house? I'm rich."

"You don't have to do that. It's a different matter anyway!"

"Then what should I do to get you to come back? I've tried to do everything as best I can. I don't know why you are so stubborn."

"Why do you want me back so much? You don't love me at all."

"I..."

"Or you already love me?"

"No"

The answer made me a little dizzy.

"You wanted me to come back because you're scared of ghosts. You really love having me as your maid.

Making breakfast for you, sweeping, mopping, making beds, changing sheets, like that, right?"

"I don't see you as a servant"

"Then what is it like?"

"Like... I don't know... But I never thought of you like a maid, I just.. just.."

She fumbled around as if trying to come up with an explanation. "I'm not sure how I really feel about you... But I can't be without you."

Sigh... Sigh..

"When I heard that there was a fire

I panicked so much, all that was in my head was thinking what to do to keep you safe. If anything happens to you... I will feel bad."

"How bad?"

"Bad as if I will die."

Just when I opened my mouth to say something about this matter, Khun Sam's door opened. We turned our heads together and saw P'Tee walking in with a sigh.

"Sam is still Sam. You say you will die, but you still can't say that you love her. That speech disease that doesn't suit your heart, when will it go away? I thought it was gone."

"P'Tee" I almost jumped when I saw that it was her.
Khun Sam sat and looked at her friend's face and then sighed.

"Why did you come here?"

"No Khun Sam, you should have asked how she got here." | hurriedly interrupted but Khun Sam made a disapproving face.

"If you want to run away, run somewhere else. Don't come here, this is my private space and I don't like people coming to my house, it drives me crazy." She stood up and crossed her arms. "And you also interrupted me when I'm talking about important matters."

"I ran away from the wedding, and that's fine with you?" P'Tee nodded, and looked at me "I don't know why Mon loves you, how can people be like this?"

"Okay Tee, nice to meet you. Now you can go back to your marriage and solve the problems you have created. Other people also have their own problems." Khun Sam then turned to look at me, "I was busy convincing someone to come home and showed up on the right time."

"I'm not going back there. At first, I thought I would hide outside your house for a while. But when I heard what you said just now, I couldn't take it anymore, so I showed my face".

"P'Tee, come back. P'Jim and P'Kate are still there, and Yuki is really freaking out right now." I almost cried begging her to come back.

"I've run away. I can't go back there."

"P'Tee"

"I already told them that you guys found me. I came to hide here for a bit because I don't know where to go. I'll be leaving later."

"Where are you going?"

"Hurry up and go now, I'm not done talking to Mon."

"Khun Sam!" I shouted angrily at the person who didn't care about the problem that her friend caused.

"What?"

"I just called your name."

"I thought you have something to say. But that's okay, because I have something to say... Come back home and stay with me. I want to be with you always."

"Tell her straight up that you like her and love her, that's it, she'll definitely come back. Why are you always running around in circles?"

P'Tee laughed which made Khun Sam's face tense up.

"Shut up!"

"Why not just give on convincing Mon to come back?"

"I don't like."

"Then I won't be back" I replied.

"Mon!" Khun Sam was restless and shouted my name like I did earlier when I snapped at her.

"What?"

"I didn't say anything. I just called your name."

"If there's nothing to say then take me back or I'll go home with P'Tee" I immediately walked towards P'Tee but my arm was caught by Khun Sam.

"You're home, where are you going?"

"I'm taking P'Tee back to the wedding. We'll talk later" | let go of her hand. Then invite P'Tee to leave but she shakes her head.

"I'm not coming back. I've decided I'm not going to get married. I love Yuki, but not as much as you love Sam, so this wedding isn't going to happen. I'm leaving now."

"Yes, go quickly." Khun Sam quickly said that.

"Sam... If you don't say that you love Mon, then you won't..." Tee walked towards Khun Sam and whispered something. Khun Sam's eyes widened hearing what Tee whispered and his ears turned red.

"Ah... you stupid pervert, I don't..
No..."

"At least you didn't deny it outright.
You love Mon. Talk to her face to face, trust me, Mon will come back and you can do what I said just now."

P'Tee laughs and goes out of the house. I looked at Tee and Khun Sam confused.

"Khun Sam, call your friend, don't just stand there, do something!"

"Mon"

"What? You just wanted to call me?"

"No."

"I...I love you."

My head went blank when I heard that.

What did Tee say to her that she agreed to tell me she loved me so easily, even though she tried to avoid it at first.

"Khun Sam"

"Tee said, if I say I love you...I will immediately do that... With you."

"Wow!"

I want to chase and curse Tee.

But it's too late... she's gone from here.

Chapter 19: Time to Let Go

"You found her, why didn't you convince her to stay Sam? You're very unreliable." P'Kate shouted, her arms crossed and a displeased look on her face.

But Khun Sam didn't care at all, she just shrugged her shoulders and looked at her nails nonchalantly.

I called them to let them know that we found P'Tee at Khun Sam's house and asked them to come.

"People who decided to run away, do you think they want to come back? As usual Khun Sam didn't care and didn't bother convincing P'Tee to stay.

"You should've at least made her stay a little longer, so we can discuss what to do next. And did you know, after I made a scene about the fire, the hotel is suing me for damages?" P'Kate said irritated.

"But Tee's family is responsible for the hotel. They will understand that you did it to save face. I agree with Sam on this, even if she made a mistake I love this wife of mine even though she already has a wife." P'Jim put her hand on Khun Sam's shoulder and lean.

"Darling, don't worry you've done your best."

"Ughh.. I'm having goosebumps, stay away from me." Khun Sam turned and looked at me, "Others might misunderstand."

"Mon knows i'm only joking. But how did you know that Tee will come here?"

"I didn't."

"We asked you to look for her, you went home and found her here."

"I didn't intend to find her in the first place, I just wanted to reconcile with my wife."

"And who is your wife?"

"I'm her wife." P'Jim answered P'Kate's question.

"You guys are so loud. Go home already, my house is a mess now." She still cherish her house like before, she never liked anyone playing around. But her friends are stubborn, and kept on lying and rolling on the couch.

"What should we do next? Tee's gone and Yuki's a mess and already drowning in tears. I don't know how to handle this." P'Kate sighed. "If she was unsure why didn't she just cancel it before all this? All my friends have complicated love life. One is on the verge of divorcing her husband, the other doesn't remember and doesn't know how to reconcile with her wife, the last one, ran away from her wedding. Am I the only normal here?"

"Stop ranting. Maybe she only ran away for a moment, I'm sure she will be back, it won't be long. And maybe didn't want to argue with her family. Trust me, it won't be long before she shows up." P'Jim commented as she wanted to believe this story.

"It's easy for you to say." P'Kate argued back.

"And what what can you say?"

"I told you both to stop arguing and go home now. My head is hurting and my house is a mess." Khun Sam still cares about the neatness of her house.

"There's no point in going home, but it's also pointless to stay here since you're totally useless." P'Kate said sarcastically, then got up from her seat. "When there is an update, we should all get together again."

"I still want to mess with Sam, but seeing her face now, I think I should go too."

"Me too P'Jim, I'll go with you up until the alley and then I'll call a cab." I said after being silent for a while listening to them argue about P'Tee.

Khun Sam frowned and grabbed my arm. "Why are you going with them?"

"Is there a reason for me to stay here?"

"Well.." She awkwardly looked at her friends. She wanted to say something but was embarrassed that they are still here. "The house was clean before, but now it's dirty because of them."

"Do you see me as your servant?"

"No"

"So...Helper?"

"Why does she always talk like a fool?" P'Kate scratched her head. When I heard Khun Sam say that, I was annoyed. So I spoke in a pounding voice.

"Khun Sam, I will feel better if I go with the two of them, it feels more comfortable. I also don't want to make your house messy. See, when I left the house, everything looks clean. It's like a maid from the palace came and clean your house."

"But the house has pink stuff now!" Khun Sam said desperately, "the house is pink, you have to live here. It wasn't pretty, but I made it for you. You should be satisfied."

"I'm satisfied and I'm happy with your creativity... But, I'll be leaving with P'Jim and P'Kate" I answered her back.

P'Jim who is already annoyed, turned towards Khun Sam and spoke loudly and clearly.

"Listen, when she was still here and when she loves you, you don't appreciate her at all. And when she left you, you act like an innocent dog who keeps crying and begging her to come back." P'Jim seemed satisfied now that all the couples were not together. She hugged me and took me

outside. Khun Sam followed me. I stopped, then she stopped, I walked, she walked, until we got to the car. When I was about to get into the car, Khun Sam suddenly grabbed my hair.

"Ouch!"

"Are you hurt? Sorry, I didn't do it on purpose."

"Then why don't you let go of my hair?" I glared at her furiously. She hastily removed her hand and smiled dryly.

"My hands moved on their own...but are you really going?"

"Yes."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm sure. Don't follow me."

"I'm not following you."

"Keep arguing until the end. Kate and I will wait and sleep here. Take all the time you need. We can wait comfortably here." P'Jim who's on the steering wheel said in a sarcastic tone.

I apologized to them and quickly bid farewell to Khun Sam.

"I really have to go."

She stayed quiet and finally let me go. While driving away, I watched her on the rear view mirror feeling sad. I miss her so much and I want to go back to bet her arrogance got in the way again.

"You don't need to be hard on Sam, she's still confused about all this, she's still holding it in." P'Kate looked at me with pity. "Her face is like a lonely dog."

"You don't need to be soft- hearted either. She didn't hold you back when you were gathering your clothes and leaving her house that time. Who did she

think she was, just told you to leave." P'Jim said with emotion.

"If you want to be a good husband, don't kick your wife out of the house like that."

"Is that why you wanted to separate us all?"

"Anyone who wants to be my friend must be single."

"Well, that's nice, luckily my relationships didn't work out. If you succeed, you will definitely influence other people too, you devil."

"Ha ha ha ha"

"You are crazy."

I listened to them talk and smiled, but inside my heart were ten million words I wanted to say. After saying so many things to Khun Sam, I felt so weak, I almost hug her. But she always speak terrible words. So I had to get in the car and leave.

It's okay, Khun Sam was doing fine living alone before. And always will be.

Three days passed and the situation wasn't improving at all. P'Tee still missing and no way of contact her. As for Yuki, after a long silence, she finally contacted me instead of the others, maybe because they were P'Tee's friends. And we're on same situation, that's being the girlfriend of one of group members.

"I've cried enough." Yuki on a video call. I noticed her eyes are swollen, so I asked about her condition.

"I will not cry anymore."

"Are you all right now?"

"Fine, but not one hundred percent.

I'll know when it's enough" she forces a smile at me and sighs. I looked at her a little worried but she seems the type of a person who can handle her emotions well.

"So what are you going to do next?"

"I don't need to do anything. I'll move on and maybe find a new one too."

"Are you sure you want to move on?"

"The pain has gotten me to this level
Mon. I have no choice but to move on right?."

"I can't answer that not now, but I'm sorry." I answered sincerely because my situation is different from Yuki. If Khun Sam didn't come to the wedding, I don't think she's run off, but there must be a problem. I believe that she loves me more than running away like that.

"Mon, you are a very optimistic person. If Khun Sam does it, you will definitely give her another a chance."

"We've been through a lot together."

"Yes, while me and Tee, we were together without any problem. Why did it have to be like this?"

"Never mind, let's not compare them to each other."

"If your love is so pure, why don't you make peace with Khun Sam?"

Such a heartbreaking question made me unable to answer it too. It's like asking me to come back home. I still have pride, or am I just trying to play a prank on her because I feel loved all the time?

"Be careful, she might get desperate and out of control." Yuki warned.

I pursed my lips slightly, starting to panic, but I held back my arrogance and shrugged.

"If she's desperate, that means we're not meant to be together...Oh wait a minute, P'Jim messaged me" I stepped away from Yuki's screen to read P'Jim's message.

Jim: Mon, let's go tonight.

Mon: Hmm? What are you in the mood for, P'Jim?

Jim: The mood of a single woman is ready fly with sound and light in this world. If we don't have a partner, we can do anything, wahaha.

Mon: But I'm not single.

Jim: Right now you are single and you should bring Yuki too.

Mon: I'm talking to Yuki right now.

Jim: Great, tell her we're going out tonight to entertain ourselves and flirt with the boys. When you're not comfortable with women, you might feel comfortable with men.

Mon: I'll ask Yuki first. But, where will you see other guys? Where are you taking us?

Jim: I'll take you to the bar!

Chapter 20: Auction

We finally came to P'Jim's favorite bar. P'Kate came to the bar in disguised, fearing that people might recognize her. She is wearing a hat, sunglasses and a mask, but she had no idea what she was doing it more to intrigue others. They would look at her and wonder who she was. Yuki, who also wanted to go, asked me to come with her, she felt happy when her friends asked her to go for a walk and didn't think about what I felt.

I'm not at all comfortable coming to these 'host bars', nor have I ever done that. My situation with Khun Sam maybe complicated right now, but I didn't stop loving her. I feel like I'm doing something wrong. I love her but I forced myself to come to a place surrounded by men wearing only Monokini and they're pole dancing.

"Mon, don't make that face. The dancers will feel bad" P'Jim said as she watched me keep my head down and look at the glass of alcohol in my hand before lifting my chin and looking down at the groin of the dancers above.

"Tonight, we're here to have fun."

"But I don't feel happy at all.." answered slowly, "I came to accompany Yuki."

"Then you should be happy for your friend. Make your heart happy too"

"How can I be happy? I'm not comfortable with this place. Besides, I like women. Yuki you won't be happy either, right?" I turned to ask my friend's opinion.

The girl who just heard the question shook her head. "No, this is fun. The lights are twinkling."

I raised my hand to cover my face embarrassed to hear Yuki say that. Especially P'Jim she seems happier than anyone on the planet.

"Have fun Mon. Think of it as your first experience"

"If she finds out, she will definitely be angry."

"You guys broke up, right?"

"That.." I couldn't say anything.

"I will never stop loving her. And coming here to see something like this feels like a betrayal. I like women after all. So I'm not really interested in all of this."

"All of us sitting here like women too, and Sam is still the only one in my heart. I haven't forgotten her at all."

"Oh, Jim, stop joking around." P'Kate interjected.

"I'm telling the truth! I still like her even though she has a wife."

"Oh, so you're planning on taking your friend's wife to see men dance on a pole and stuff money in their underwear so they have problems and then split up. Can you stop meddling in other people's business?" P'Kate said like she was serious and P'Jim raised her hand and hit her friend hard on the head.

"I asked her to have fun. We should all have fun. Those who doesn't wanna have fun will be punished."

"What's the punishment?"

"Sandwiched by two men."

You can all guess who lost. Of course it's me.

After Jim had had her fun and paid them off by shoving money into the underwear of men dancing on a pole, she led us to a wide table in the distance. She ordered a lot of alcohol and mixed drinks on the table. But not only that, there were also some youths with good body shapes. They were all

sitting around us, and I sat between two men who were mixing alcohol and kept making me drink it all in one go.

"I can't drink anymore. Drinking too much will make me sick."

"Do me a favour, the more you spend on this drink the more income I get."

"Okay, I'll drink it" P'Kate who saw me uncomfortable took over the drink. She felt bad and asked the young man sitting beside me. "How did you come to work here?"

"I'm from another city.."

This is how the story goes, the young man's name is Mike, he works here to pay off all his debts. But the stories of other young people are sadder, such as parents separating, having younger siblings to send to school, dropping out of school midway, and leaving the city to find work in Bangkok. There are also those who want to be an actor because of their looks, but the entertainment industry isn't that simple, his money runs out in the end. They didn't know what to do next so they chose to work here.

The stories are almost like novels, having each chapter in an oval arrangement and rewritten with their own idioms. I'm used to this story, Mike is out of debt, so I'm not really interested. Except for Yuki who kept taking tissues because she couldn't stop crying and was willing to take money from her wallet to give to the young man sitting next to her with pity.

"Even if this isn't much, save it. And buy foods for your younger siblings."

"Yuki really loves other people" Jim praised with applause.

In the end, Yuki had adapted very well here, and was left with only one person...

"Mon, try having fun."

"I already drank it" I saw P'Jim who kept looking at me "I don't have any money to give"

"Take my money and learn to how to act rich." P'Jim took a wad of cash out of her wallet and placed it in my hand. I looked at the tens of thousands of dollars in my hand confused.

"Why are you giving me this money?"

"To give it away, when we become the givers we will feel appropriate and have fun. Give it a try."

"But I do not..."

Finding money is very difficult. Who brings money here just to sit and give it away.

"Try Mon, But give artistically and you'll find out how much fun it is to be a giver."

"I don't want to do it."

"You know, anyone can change."

"No I will never change" I said firmly but P'Jim only smirked.

"Drink three more glasses and things will change."

P'Jim still forced me to drink and I finally gave in. I already knew that booze would change my actions.

From being nervous at first, now I'm even more comfortable and laughing with my younger siblings sitting next to me. Even if their jokes are dry it's easy for me to laugh. I think i'm crazy.

Then why? Why do I have to think so much? Now I consider myself a single who can do anything. While having fun with this youngsters entertainment suddenly the bar manager walked up to us.

He whispered something to the boy sitting next to me then they both got up and left. Although a bit confused, I didn't ask anything. But not with P'Jim who has paid a lot of money. She immediately protested at the manager loudly almost over the sound of the music in the bar.

"Where are you taking the kids?
We're still having fun"

"I have to apologize. But..."

"There are VVIP customers who want both of them, I can't refuse."

"VVIP? I don't care who it is, whoever comes first has to get them, you're pissing me off." P'Jim stood up and her hands rested on her waist like a woman ready to argue. "Who is the VVIP? I always come here myself, am I not considered a VVIP too?"

"Uh... How should I put it? I can't argue with her."

"No matter how high their rank is, I don't care. I'm the first one who came so I should be served first. Take me to that VVIP, I want to see her face."

"It's okay, P'Jim. I'm fine" I saw her emotions rising, quickly got up and asked her to compromise, "We can do something else, we can still have fun."

"But I paid a lot for you to have fun.
What kind of VVIP can ruin it? Who is she? I'll take a look."

P'Jim led the manager even though she didn't know which table. I was shocked, and hurriedly followed her. Even the manager himself tried to dissuade her. P'Jim, who was impatient, just in time followed the two young men who went to the VVIP lounged.

"Who dared steal my children..
Oh Ghost!!!" P'Jim stopped and gasped in surprise when she saw who it was. I was just as shocked when I saw that person.

"Khun Sam!?"

Yuki, who had been chasing us earlier, was also surprised to see who the VVIP guest was. Khun Sam who sat with no emotion looked at us and there was also P'Tee who looked uncomfortable with her surroundings, waved at us.

"Hi" Of course P'Tee greeted Yuki with a smile as dry as someone whose blood doesn't flow because of her mistake.

But P'Jim didn't care, she immediately shouted at the bar manager.

"So this is the person who said that she has a high position!? I thought she was a general. Do you think she is a VVIP?"

Khun Sam hugged her arm and spoke in a cold voice.

"Jim, don't be too loud, I'm having fun"

"Oh now your face looks so happy"
P'Jim quipped "How did you get here?"

"By driving."

"Heh! There are no coincidences in this world. And it's also impossible for you to coincidentally come and grab the men flanking Mon."

Jim's words made me want to smack her on the head. Is she crazy!
I never thought about going out with a guy, how did Khun Sam feel when she heard that? Of course, when she heard that word her expression turned cold and looked at me even more coldly.

"Then I also have to apologize for disturbing your happiness because these two youngsters will be here with me."

When I heard what she said, I became jealous. She already had me, and how dare she say that to a young man. I was too intimidated by her that I even thought about winning them over.

"But, Khun Sam, you came late, why take our men?"

"Being poor is not good. If you want them, take them with your money."

Because she knew I had nothing she boldly said that. P'Jim, who couldn't bear to hear it, raised her voice like a rich man who wouldn't budge.

"That's fine, I'll sponsor Mon."

When she said that Khun Sam looked at her friend with sharp eyes like a knife.

"This matter has nothing to do with you"

"This matter has something to do with me, because I was the one who brought Mon here. I can't lose face. Who are you to not let Mon go with those young men? I will fight for my own pride.."

The word 'let go' embarrasses me, but since Khun Sam can do it I have to do it too and forget my embarrassment. I stood up straight and pointed at one of the young men sitting beside her, I didn't really care who it was I know that he is the young man who sat with me earlier.

"I want him."

"Okay, I'll give it to my sister. Tell me the price, how much do you want?"

I looked at the face of the young man who seemed to be happy because he was going to be auctioned.

"Five thousand, is it enough?"

"Ten thousand" interrupted Khun Sam with a relaxed face. P'Jim told me to fight back because she didn't want to lose.

"Twelve thousand" I bid humbly since I don't own the money. But Khun Sam returned to fight.

"Fifteen thousand!"

"Twenty thousand!" this time it was P'Jim who replied, she crossed her arms and a smile tugged at the corners of her mouth. The youngsters who were being auctioned off with ever- increasing values looked left and right

excitedly as his value was getting higher and he was about to be with two beauties.

"Thirty thousand!"

"Forty thousand!" P'Jim is still fighting. And Khun Sam has no regrets no matter how much money they have take it out. Khun Sam rolled up her sleeves and straightened up. As someone who would like to win this auction.

"Fifty thousand!"

"Seventy thousand."

"One hundred thousand!"

P'Tee, who had been sitting quietly, hit Khun Sam and said that was enough. Now I'm sad because I feel that Khun Sam really wanted that young man because she was willing to spend a lot of money.

"One hundred and twenty thousand"

"One hundred fifty thousand"

"Two hundred thousand"

"Two hundred and fifty thousand"

"Three hundred thousand"

"You don't want to give up, do you?"

Fine, I'll give up everything... Five hundred thousand"

"Five hundred and fifty thousand."

I couldn't take listening to her anymore, I stood up and looked at her with tears flowing. I was so annoyed I had to tug at P'Jim's shirt to tell her to stop.

"It's okay Jim, let Khun Sam get it.
I'll take someone she didn't choose.

You don't have to pay a fortune"

I walked towards the other man who was embracing her.

"I will choose this man. I don't care anymore."

I took the man and walked back to our own table. But Khun Sam slowly followed me and grabbed my arm I looked back and she looked at me angrily.

"Follow me."

"Khun Sam!"

She dragged me out of the bar and go to where her car was parked she tried to push me into the car but I held on.

"Don't mess with me. I'm not going, I don't want to go home with you."

"You must know why I did that."

"You want to win and you want the boy too. Have you lost your mind?"

"Yes, I want to win, but I don't want the boy, I want the person in front of me."

"If you don't want him, then why are you bidding at such a high price?"

"If I don't win, you will be with them! I can't take it anymore!" She snapped at me though not very strongly. I smiled through my teeth and pushed her away, but she stood still and pulled me into her arms tightly.

"Don't hug me, I'm disgusted, I don't want to live with you anymore."

"Why did you come here?"

Why do we have to do this? I've been begging and begging you to come home, but you still don't want to and instead you went to a bar like this!"

"I've come to keep P'Jim company!"

"Then who are the those two men sitting on either side of you?"

"They came to comfort me."

"You let them to comfort you. Why can't I do that too?"

I fumbled around not knowing how to answer anymore, so I chose to remain silent. She then moved away from me and walked back and forth.

"Because I didn't really think about doing it, but you made such a big offer because you wanted them to stay by your side hang out with them."

"I did it so no one would come near you. It's just that I don't know why I did it."

"Then why did you do it?, it hurts"

"You did too, do you think I'm not hurt?"

"Why are you hurt? You don't love me one bit, but you act like I'm yours."

"Because you are mine. Even though I still can't remember anything. I know you are mine and I am yours."

"Why should it be so hard to say how you feel. If you feel like it's your duty to take responsibility just because I used to be your girlfriend. I give you total freedom."

"I'm letting you go."

"Mon" she closed her eyes as if she was about to lose her temper then looked at me with her eyes filled with sentimentality and pain. "Why did you have to hurt my heart like this?"

"I didn't hurt your heart, I'm just telling the truth"

We looked at each other for a while, and finally she sighed.

"I'm also thinking of letting you go"

After saying that, she circled back to her car. Khun Sam sat in the car and didn't move for a few seconds. Then she turned to look at me, closed the window, started the car and drove away.

As for me saying that, feeling numb.

My head is completely numb. In the past, she was the one who approached me and compromised on everything. But today she said it and it took me by surprise. I started to think back, maybe I had gone too far. I did it because I wanted her to think harder to remember. But she prefer to give up?

Is this the day?

The day we stood face to face and tell each other to let go even though we loved each other.

She seemed to have given up on chasing me.

Yes, she must have given up.

Chapter 21: Trip for Singles

"The treacherous rat is Kate."

P'Jim scolded P'Kate in the parking lot when she found out who told Khun Sam and P'Tee about our party at the bar. P'Kate, looks like a squashed rat right now..

"I didn't expect anyone to take photos. Didn't we come here to contemplate the irony of our lives?

It doesn't matter if they want to join in."

"What irony of life? I came to have fun!" P'Jim said angrily. P'Kate turned towards me and Yuki.

"I mean both of them. I didn't think much of you anyway, we came here to reflect on the irony of our lives, not to have fun"

Yes, I came here because of my relationship problem with Khun Sam, while Yuki, she came to relieve her loneliness. We both came with the same goal.

"And then my fun was ruined because of you... Shit. Because of Sam, I spent a lot of money. All that money could buy everything in this bar. I'm so disappointed" P'Jim was still pissed off.

"Why did you have to pay? Sam didn't think about paying it."

"If I didn't pay, they'll think that I'm not really rich."

"You are a madman. Never mind, don't be angry anymore, those two are your friends, you should be happy. Didn't you see your friends were suffering when the men came to tease Mon and Yuki?"

"I didn't pay attention to her but how did P'Tee come here with Sam? Isn't she running away?"

"Like-minded people should stay together. They are both people who left their wives" P'Kate said smiling looking at me and Yuki "Maybe P'Tee wants to know how Yuki is today? How did you feel seeing P'Tee following you here?"

"I didn't feel anything" Yuki replied with a straight face, "I don't think about her anymore. Why should I feel something?"

"Because you didn't feel anything. So there's nothing to be angry about" P'Kate said with a smile.

"But I'm still angry, I'm not a child"

"What are you angry about? Of us all, shouldn't be here. You have a husband and two children at home".

P'Jim made a displeased face like holding a small wad of dog poop for P'Kate to put in her mouth.

"Then what's next? This journey is over, I can't go. Are we going home empty-handed like this?"

"I'm satisfied now, at least I saw Sam and Tee jealous... By the way Mon, I saw you out talking to Sam earlier, what were you guys talking about?, Tell me."

The three of them looked at me together, I laughed awkward and tell the truth.

"Khun Sam came to make peace. And take me home like before."

"By the way, she's always asks you to make peace, why don't you want to?" P'Kate looks at me curiously

"Even she can't remember the past.

That must be very frustrating for her.

I think you need to be more gentle with her now."

"Khun Sam wants me to come back because she feels guilty for kicking me out."

"Before, apart from Granny, she didn't want anyone, she always lived alone, she didn't need friends or servants. And now, even though she doesn't remember anything, she still thinks of coming to ask you to accompany her. Or is it really you who wants to break up?" P'Kate words pissed me off. "Or you find it really funny to tease her?" Says P'Kate and I choose to nod because I don't know what to answer.

"I think you should stop doing that now and know that there are a lot of people lining up to be with her, like Kirk. I feel like what you've been doing is a complete waste of time. It has some irony. And later you will regret it."

I stare at P'Kate as if I'm being tickled. I feel cursed because I just thought of that. P'Jim who saw the atmosphere was so tense finally waved her hand in the air as if driving away the bad aura.

"It's better to forget about it, I don't like pressure. Instead of having fun, it's stressful. Next time let's go again, but don't get a traitor between us."

"Is there a next time?" P'Kate looked at P'Jim and slowly shook her head.

"Next time take us somewhere else,
I won't come if we go to a bar again.
I'm a famous person, I feel bad for
my fans."

There's a next time. This time, let's go casually.

"So where are we going?"

Jim smiled as she thought about where we going.

"To the beach."

A new trip was unofficially planned, and I accepted the trip because I had nothing to do, and neither did Yuki.

Usually when I'm going to travel, I'm always excited because Khun Sam is always with me wherever I go.

But this time I feel sad and lonely because she is not with me.

Time passed, many things changed like my memories, love and relationship with her. I'm actually back home now. My parents stopped asking me why I didn't live with Khun Sam. Maybe they can already guess that Khun Sam and I are having a problem.

Mother who was quite worried about me was not as fussy as before, walked over to the door and spoke to comfort me. "Mon, if Mhom Luang doesn't want come here you should be the one to go to her. You know a Mhom Luang doesn't make peace with anyone. Blue bloods wouldn't do something like that"

Mother, still clinging to the feudal lineage, I only look at my hands and pout. "I don't know what to do. I don't know how to approach her."

"Back then, when you two weren't together, you were the one who approached her and did everything you could to meet Her Majesty, wasn't that right? Why can't you do that this time? If you really want to, you can definitely do it. I believe in you."

I looked up and looked into my mother's eyes seriously.

"This time I'm afraid, if I get closer, Khun Sam will back away."

"So you're just going to give up?

Come on, you're a lovable person.

Everyone will fall in love with you easily. You must have a way of doing it"

I jumped into my mother's arms and rested my head on her shoulder.

Thanks for the encouragement.

"Mom, Khun Sam doesn't remember me at all."

"But I believe Khun Sam remembers her own feelings. Memories are important, but not that important.

This time, get close to her again and make her feel loved again. I believe you can do it."

"Mom, don't you find it strange that I have a girlfriend?"

"That was five years ago. Mum got used to it. Now that weird feeling is gone."

"I think I played too hard. Now Khun Sam seems to have given up on me."

"Mother knows, you will try your best to get her back, from now on you will approach her again."

"I really don't know what to do. Her friends asked me to go to the beach."

"Good, take this opportunity to make peace with Khun Sam. Beach has a good atmosphere."

"But Khun Sam isn't going. Her friends didn't tell her."

"You didn't tell her either?"

"Yes."

"Well I'm not part of the group, I will tell Khun Sam."

I pulled away from my mother and looked at her with sparkling eyes.

"Mom will tell Khun Sam?"

"I'll tell her and I won't say you were there. I've paved the way for you, and this time, you who approach Khun Sam and reconcile with her. Are you sure it's going to go well this time?" | just nod in response to the question.

It wasn't just P'Jim, P'Tee and P'Kate who had plans, after talking to my mom I realized that I am also a flirt. But since I can't do anything, I have to let mother help me. Mother who would talk to Khun Sam as if I didn't know anything.

So when Khun Sam go to the beach later, it was without my knowledge, even though I fully knew. When my mom called her, I regretted playing games with her. Later when she comes, I'll act like as if I don't know anything.

Four days has passed, today is the day we will go to the beach. We used P'Kate's van that she usually uses to go to filming locations. This trip was for singles only, excluding P'Jim because she was the only one who thought she was single. But this trip wasn't strictly for singles, as P'Jim brought her two children with her.

"You're single now, right? Why are you dragging these two orphans?"
P'Kate stared into the children's faces angrily.

"They're not orphans. They know that I'm going to the beach, so they ask to come with me."

"A prostitute who planned a trip just for singles, but came with two boys. I can't believe this."

"They're your nephews, you don't have to look at them with disgust."

"I'm just annoyed with you... Hello orphans" P'Kate said to P'Jim's four year old son, as if that were their names. Then she turned to greet the baby in Jim's arms "Hello baby."

"Are you really a an actress or child bully?"

"I'm an actress, not a fairy of kindness. I never liked children, even though it was my friend's child."

"When I was pregnant, you were so happy."

"I like seeing a family but not having a family. And small children should stay at home not go on trips like this."

"Kids are cute" | interject and feel very bright to see the two little ones coming. I cutely poke P'Jim's eldest son in the face, both of them male, each pair of hands, face, arms, all small and adorable.

"I will help you take care of them."

"At least this trip has a good fairy.
Not you, evil Kate"

"Well, I accept it."

We are now in P'Kate's homestay which she bought about five years ago.
P'Kate dreamed that when she was old she would live here, so she bought it.
This is a lavishly decorated house in the style of a rich woman decorated
with shiny furniture.
Not the same as that of Khun Sam.

Why did I compare it with Khun Sam's.
Even though she didn't come. I can't help but think about it.

"What's wrong, Mon? You look pensive" Yuki who realized that I was
thinking alone, made me wake up from my reverie and hastily shook my head.

"Just enjoying the sea."

"Do you miss someone?" Yuki teased me knowingly but the words flew into
the ears of P'Kate who was still clashing with P'Jim. Kate quickly turns to
attack me.

"We can't think about other people here, especially Sam. Remember that this
is a place for people who don't have husbands only."

I hastily shook my head.

"No, I'm not thinking about Khun Sam, Yuki is just teasing me."

"Bringing a child is also a husband symbol, really... I'm tired of arguing with
you. Ah... I just saw my own house clearly. I've only visited briefly since it
was built. It's very beautiful.
I'm relieved to have the money to build it" said P'Kate while lying on the big
white sofa worth a hundred thousand, feeling soft and smooth when rolling on
it.

"We came here together because we are mad at Sam and Tee."

"I'm not mad at them, two of our friends couldn't join us, that's all.

You have to understand this point"

P'Jim said why they weren't coming.

"I know, but usually when we go anywhere, those two bastards are there too. Without them, I feel like I'm off the team. Don't you feel it?"

"So what should I do? All this has already happened, hey, who used the two of them to be husbands?"

"Yuki and Mon are their wives, we may have brought the wrong person."

When Kate said that, Yuki and I shook our heads in refusal. Especially Yuki who insisted firmly.

'I'm definitely not Tee's wife"

"If you were Tee's wife her drool would fill her mouth" P'Kate giggled, it was enough to make us laugh like single ladies during our happy chat. P'Jim who was laughing suddenly stopped when her eyes turned to the outside glass door.

"There's a mole among us."

As soon as she finished talking P'Jim turned and looked at me alternately with Yuki, I, who still didn't know what was going on, was surprised when I turned around to see the glass door outside. My heart is pounding now and I feel happy to see someone standing outside with their hands on their bags and looking at us.

"Khun Sam"

"Tee also came" P'Yuki was just as surprised, to the point where she groaned in annoyance when she saw her ex- girlfriend standing beside Khun Sam. The two of them outside saw us acknowledging their arrival, then opened the sliding door and walked in.

"We don't need your permission. But I'm also traveling. I hope you don't get in the way." Khun Sam said in a flat voice.

"I would definitely get in the way.

This is a trip for singles. We didn't invite you here, how did you know we were here?"

"It doesn't matter how we know"

Khun Sam put her hand in her trouser pocket and stared at Jim with her brown eyes.

"If this is a trip for singles, I'm in."

"What do you mean?"

"I'm single now."

Chapter 22: Surprise! (Again)

When Khun Sam said she was single, it hurts my heart. P'Jim narrowed her eyes while crossing her arms and acted like she couldn't believe it. Maybe she thought Khun Sam just said to to find an excuse to be here.

"Are you sure you're single now?
If you're single why did you rush here?"

"When I become single, I will be lonely. So I came here to meet you, can't I meet my friends?"

The reason Khun Sam made Kate look into her eyes as if observing something before turning to me as if to make sure. I avoided her gaze because I didn't want anyone to see how sad I am right now.

"Then how did you know that this place is a trip for singles?"

"How do I know it's not important.
You don't want to accept me?"

"What should I say? I don't know if you are lying or not?" Jim still made a face of disbelief. But Kate waved her hand to stop Jim and cut her off.

"That means confirming that Mon is also single, I think that's within the rules. We're inseparable, everyone should enjoy the same rights."

"You really believe she came here because she's single? Her wife is standing here with her head held high."

"The wife you said is also single now.
So all of us here are single, there is no problem anymore."

"They are single for now, but that doesn't mean they get back together later, hold hands and leave me alone with my two children."

"You are not alone. You have two children, that means you are not lonely" said Khun Sam as if encouraging Jim, "And to make you feel comfortable, I'm really single now and I've said enough."

After saying that she crossed her arms again to look cool. Tee, who had been silent for a long time, smiled at Yuki, but Yuki ignored her and made her look slightly disappointed.

"I'm also single, because of everything that has happened. You guys might not mind. So, I can also join this group, right?"

"What can I say? You guys are my friends too" Jim sighed.

"Fortunately this villa has many bedrooms. Let's go and choose a room to rest. I'm going to the market to buy prawns, clams, crabs and fish for dinner. Today I have a surprise for single women"

"I feel uncomfortable with the word surprise" Kate looked at her friend as if she sensed something. "What kind of surprise is that? Remember you came here with your children"

"The children sleep early, I will not let them see their mother's depravity."

"The more you talk, the more I know this is an embarrassing surprise."

"No, I don't talk much. Now let's split up the chores, I'm going to the market, who's coming with me?"

"Me" Khun Sam raised her hand with a calm expression. But Kate shook her head.

"You want to go, that means you don't want to go. So you will stay, and I will work on the market"

"Mhom Luang also wants to go to the market. I speak straight from my heart"

"Mhom Luang never goes to the kitchen let alone goes to the market. The market might collapse. Tee and Mon will go with me and Yuki, Kate and Sam stay here to babysit my son while I go shopping for food."

"I'd rather go to the market, I hate kids" Kate quickly got to her feet and tucked herself into the divided group. Opt to go to the market instead.

"I wonder how many people will recognize me after my latest drama came out?"

"Drama when you played as a millipede? Watched it and saw you huddled under the blanket then someone opened the window to peek in and spread the word throughout the village that you are a millipede."

"I play E- ni, reincarnated dragon girl and I curl up because I'm a snake not a millipede" Kate said disgruntled as none of her close friends take her job seriously.

"We'll leave the kids with Tee. Mon will stay too, because she likes them!"

"Of course I don't mind" Tee pretended to say and narrowed her eyes at Khun Sam

"We are both single, so I can flirt with Mon, she is a cute girl"

"We can't play with our friend's ex-girlfriend" Jim said disapprovingly.

"Those are the rules you made yourself, not me"

When Tee spoke like that, Khun Sam looked at her calmly but deeply. There was some spark until it should have made a crackling sound as the two of them looked into each other's eyes. Then the sound of clapping caught everyone's attention.

"Come on you guys need to stop staring at each other. And Tee, don't talk nonsense anymore. I'm hungry now" Kate cut the script and wrapped an arm around Tee's neck to walk out together.

Khun Sam stood with her arms crossed and didn't say anything, her face was indifferent but I could see that she was disgusted with Tee. I looked at her for a moment and smiled slightly. She who saw me smile, also smiled a little but immediately erased it.

"Mon"

"Yes?"

"Are you coming with them?"

"Yes"

"Okay"

She says that but narrows her eyes at me expectantly. I feigned ignorance and then followed Jim, Kate and Tee to the market. Those who were already waiting in the car, sat side by side squinting at me with firm eyes.

"What was that?"

"What?"

"That just now... That was really bad"

I lowered my head, not responding or denying anything.

"I started to get scared when she said, 'I'm singleNow'"

"Tell us Mon, don't you know?"

"I did not know about that"

Finally, the four of us went shopping to the market. And from what I've seen, Jim, Kate, and Tee, are the ones who never go to the market. They couldn't tell whether a good fish had bright or cloudy eyes, red or pale gills.

And I was the one who chose all the seafood. It takes a long time to complete a purchase on the market. Nearly two hours we finally returned to the inn.

The first thing I did was help arrange things on the table. For the food, we are still confused about who will cook it.

"Don't worry, I expected this, so I hired a chef from the hotel to make our meal tonight."

"Does it have to be like that?"

"I can't cook let it be the chef's job.

I feel worried, now that Yuki and Sam are at the beach, I don't know if that's a good thing or a bad thing"

"What are you worried about, Yuki is playing with the children"

"I'm not worried about Yuki. It's the children I'm worried about."

Jim finished speaking and walked out of the villa towards the beach. I followed Jim curiously. And what we saw now shocked us both. Khun Sam stood arms outstretched on the beach with her eldest son. Jim stood beside them to hide from the sun.

"Hey, what are you guys doing?"

Khun Sam turned her gaze to Jim but did not speak.

"Role play" The four year old turned to his mother and answered in a loud voice. "We played together, I played a drowning man. Then swam and found an island in the middle of the sea with coconut trees. Aunt Sam who played as a coconut tree to protect the sun"

"Oh.." Jim looked at Khun Sam funny then laughed out loud. "| wanted to drink some coconut water so I was going to get some but the coconut tree looked at me angrily and told me to shut up"

Jim said that while staring at Khun Sam's breasts. Seeing that made me almost laugh.

"It's dark, the coconut trees are tired. Now there's a boat coming to pick you up from the island, go now..... It's annoying"

"Auntie, this is my son, don't say obnoxious words in front of the children. It's impolite... And where is my youngest son?"

"Yuki took him for a walk"

"Why didn't you go?"

"Yuki said your youngest child is scared of me. When I smile he cries"

"Even babies get scared when you smile, don't even think about being a mother"

Khun Sam lowered her head and made a long mouth like a sulking three year old. I looked at her and smiled a little with love. She was so cute when she smiled, if she was what children were afraid of, she wouldn't be standing here in a coconut tree to protect her nephew from the sun.

"Why are you smiling?"

The deadpan face looked at me out of the corner of her eye and asked in a normal voice. I stopped smiling and looked the other way.

"It's so empty in here."

"Why are you smiling?"

"I really like when you smile"

Khun Sam looked at me expectantly telling me to smile back at her. I looked her in the eye and almost did what she asked but Jim cleared her throat for a second and made an angry face.

"Have you guys forgotten this is a trip for singles. Don't act cute around here. Let's go inside the villa. It's hot in here" Jim interrupts a romantic opportunity between us. Khun Sam looked at her friend disapprovingly but she eventually walked back to the villa. Jim walked behind me and told me to slow down so we could talk.

"Mon"

"Yes"

"This is a journey for singles"

"I know"

"Don't do what she asks"

"Jim!" | felt embarrassed because she said it directly, "Don't say something like that"

"That's the law, you two are like fire and oil. Like a lamp that will easily ignite. When one person is ready to flirt, the other is also ready to pounce... You are not allowed to get close, this is an order"

I gasped at the new rule but didn't argue anything but shut my mouth.

"Yes"

"Good, tonight there will be a surprise. During the surprise you must not be around her or the surprise will be meaningless. Got that?"

Rich people are rich people. They can do anything with their money. Besides having a chef, we also hold small concerts. Arranged in the villa's private pool by hiring local musicians to play live music.

This is a new experience for me, if I travel with common friends, we just sing karaoke or play cards. But this group, they were sipping wine, singing and dancing with live music being played.

While everyone was having fun, I just sat back and applauded them. But Kate saw me, narrowed her eyes and slowly approached me.

"You're just sitting here alone. Don't tell me you're drunk"

"I'm not drunk. I can't dance, so it's fun just sitting and watching"

"Someone had more fun than you"

"Who?"

"Sam"

Kate and I turned and saw Khun Sam who was forced by Jim to dance in front of the stage. Khun Sam danced nonstop nonchalantly like a dead man but her body could move. I watched the behavior with such fascination that I almost burst out laughing.

"That's right, Khun Sam seems to be having fun"

"No, she's stressed"

"Yeah?"

"She dances like that, it can be interpreted that she is in a bad mood. Then you, just sitting here, isn't this really bad?"

When asked about this matter, I drooped my shoulders and smiled bitterly.

"Right..." I glanced at Khun Sam.

"I'm not mad at her anymore. I want to have a good conversation but I'm not brave enough."

"This child" Kate laughed softly and gently patted my head with her hand.

"Do you think she came here because she's single? Or are you pretending not to know?"

"I know well"

How could I not know, when my own mother called to tell Khun Sam that I was going to the beach. The fact that she appeared here was because of me alone.

"The fact that she came here to see you, you should do the best you can. You also need to be soft- hearted".

"Then why are you so bad at this?"

"I don't know what to do. Khun Sam already considers herself single"

"Yes, if she doesn't say that, can she join this party? Right now, Jim is crazy. She who wants to divorce her husband but wants her friends to break up too"

"I feel sorry for Jim too because of that problem"

"Why would you feel sorry for her?
You should care about the people
you love"

"Then, what should I do?"

"Take this" Kate took something out of her bag. I could see it was something I was familiar with in the past. This is a complete surprise.

"Did you buy it?"

"Yeah, I saw it on the grocery shelf, so I bought it for you and Sam, it's great isn't it?"

"This time, history will repeat itself.
Have a drink and muster up the courage to rush over there"

Kate manages to open a bottle and mix it deftly then orders me to drink it. Embarrassed, I picked it up and took a small sip until the alcohol seeped through my body.

"Drink until it's finished, I'll handle the rest myself"

Kate made another glass and got up to sing and dance with Jim and Khun Sam. Including Tee herself who is interested in joining them. Everyone dance happily. I kept sipping the liquor in my hand while looking at Khun Sam. Kate handed the liquor she mixed earlier to Khun Sam to drink. At first, the rich Mhom Luang looked at the glass in her hand and refused. But when she gets encouragement from her friends, she can't help but have to drink.

I don't know how much time has passed. I felt myself begin to float and have more courage to sway to the music. Khun Sam herself already felt free, indulging herself in music and starting to get overwhelmed with booze.

The song suddenly stops because
Jim orders the live music to stop playing.

"Oh, why did you turn off the music?"

"Golden times have come. Amaze me. Get ready for tonight. It will be a lot of fun for everyone... Sam, take a seat, I will give you a new experience."

Jim forced her to sit down, confused, she followed without hesitation and watched Jim to see what she would do. Shortly after, a man in a red security uniform and wearing a mask walked into the party. Live music is back on and playing dizzying music.

"Why did you bring guards here?"

Khun Sam asked confused "Which company uses guards who wear pink?
Even the mask is like a thief"

"A company that loves you endlessly" said the man, shook Khun Sam's hand then kissed the back of her palm..

I, who was semi- conscious, immediately sat up as soon as I saw my girlfriend being abused like that.

"What are you doing?" Khun Sam is shocked immediately pulled her hand back.

"I came to give my love"

Finished speaking, the man tore his own shirt to shreds and left only his trousers. He then danced provocatively in front of Khun Sam.

Kate stood with her hands on her temples, knowing the shock would be to hire sex workers to do the sexy dance.

"Jim, what's so good about this, what were you thinking hiring this person?"

"Of course it's a singles party. Sam will have the fullest fun now that her wife is gone. She is looking for a new husband!"

Maybe because she was drunk or forgot, Khun Sam who heard the word wife looked at me for a moment with fear. But can't do anything about it when her friend forces her to sit still and watch the man she hired to dance provocatively in front of her.

"Put your hand on it and put money on it"

"Why should I do that?"

"I want to see him take off his pants!"

Jim provoked Khun Sam to put money in the hem of the man's pants. Khun Sam looked like dried flounder, but she complied because she was afraid her friends would lose the fun. I who saw that, turned around and bit my lip tightly. I'm very jealous.

"What are you afraid of? You are single now"

As soon as Jim said that, I couldn't take it anymore and immediately walked out of the party. I can't stand to see something like this. Anger made me walk out of the villa.

The music still pierces my ears, mixed with the sound of the sea waves. I walked with tightly clenched fists and a frustrated heart.

Who should I be mad at, Jim, Khun Sam, or I've played too much to be like this. Crazy... Because of all this, Khun Sam now thinks that she is single. No more commitments, really. how can I fix this? I blamed myself as I walked around until the music started to fade with the wind and waves.

While walking I saw Tee and Yuki arguing on the beach. Afraid the two of them would see me I hastily hid behind a nearby tree. Tee looked confused and kept wanting to touch her girlfriend, but Yuki kept avoiding her because she had hurt her feelings.

I shouldn't be here, it's not good eavesdropping like this. But when wanted to turn around, I collided with someone. I wanted to make a sound but she quickly covered my mouth and put her finger on her mouth.

"Ssst... The two of them will hear us"

"Khun Sam, how did you get here?"

"Walk..."

"Because of longing."

Sigh.....

Chapter 23: Anything

The sound of the sea waves blowing towards the beach is nothing compared to the sound of my heart pounding. I turned and looked her in the eye, pretending not to understand.

"What are you saying? I thought you were having fun with the guy dancing in front of you. Have you put some money in his pants? Did you see him take off his pants?"

"I didn't put anything in his pants, it's a waste of money" she said crossing her arms "Who would give a thousand baht to see an egg?"

When I heard her say that, I couldn't hold back my laughter any longer. Khun Sam tilted her head, looked at me and said with a smile.

"Your laughing h"

"Mhom Luang didn't just talk about seeing eggs"

"Then what do you want me to call it, penis? Why would I see something like that?"

"Since when are you like this?"

"That's it" she gave me a serious look "Normally I'm not the type to gossip like this. I didn't know when I became like this"

It was a long time ago, but she never showed it, never said it. I know her well because we have lived together for five years. Khun Sam is quite a mischievous person, she hides it better than her friends. They had been friends for a long time, so Khun Sam knew words like that from them.

"Let's get out of here. Don't let Tee and Yuki see us. It will distract them from making up."

I agreed with her and went the other way with me walking in front and Khun Sam walking behind.

Today's mood feels good, or is it because of the Maekhong I just drank earlier. The moon was shining so brightly today that it made the sea look crystal clear with the sound of the waves and made everything look even more romantic than before.

"Actually, I also have a villa here"

Khun Sam added the sound of the ocean waves hitting the shore. I know she has a villa here because I went there with her once.

"Yea, I know."

"Have we ever been there together?"

"Once."

"I want to remember it, when we were both happy there."

"Why do you want to remember it?"

It hurts to remember that in vain because it will never happen again" | stopped walking and turned to look at her for a second "We are both single now."

"Two single people are traveling together right now."

"I will walk first, you follow me"

"I'll walk behind you."

"So shall we split up?"

"Alright, You go the other way, I'll walk that way."

After she said that, I turned around intending to go the other way but Khun Sam quickly blocked me. I walk left she moves left, I move right she goes back right. We continued like that until I got tired. Is she playing some kind of game?

"Can't we have a good conversation?" She said as I stopped struggling to walk apart.

I didn't really think about leaving in the first place, I just wanted to play for a bit. I turned to the other side with my arms crossed.

"What else are we going to talk about? We broke up already."

"Can't people break up and get back together again?"

"Khun Sam, do you want to be with me again? Do you want me to come back to your house again?"

"What should I do to ask you to come back?"

Khun Sam turned me around and used her hand to lift my chin and looked into my eyes. She caresses my cheek gently with the back of her hand, her voice pleading, her body language is telling me she gave up on everything. And that made me turn away from her to tease her a little more.

"Do you want me to return to being a maid?"

"If you want to be anything, I will let you."

"I can't remember what I want when I'm with you."

"Then let's reminisce a bit, shall we?"

"No, I want to forget about it."
I stepped forward.

"But I want" Khun Sam followed me and made a muffled sound. "Come back" She hugs me from behind, rests her chin on my shoulder and uses her

nose to loosen my neck.

"Even though I can't remember anything, your smell brings up some memories. Let's stay like this for a while, my memories are flowing back."

"And how do you remember it?"

"I remember that I really wanted you."

"I don't want to be a maid anymore."

I tilted my neck at her and then closed my eyes, enjoying it.

"I want to be somewhere else... Do you want to come?"

"Today the moon is beautiful" | opened my eyes and saw the moon in the sky. I wanted to change the subject to people who wants to bring me back this is frustrating, stay patient and consistent.

"Not as pretty as it you."

"I really like the sound of the waves."

"It's not as good as your voice."

"Do you remember what I sound like?"

"I can't remember but I'll find another memory, now.." She turns me around to face her, cups my cheeks and presses our foreheads together. She was so close I could feel her breath.

"Is that even possible?"

"Now that I'm talking, you can hear my voice like this."

"There may be times when your voice changes." She lowers her head hoping for a kiss, but I look away.

The corner of my mouth smiled meaningfully before turning around and walking slowly back to the villa.

"Does it look easy?"

"Not easy, but not too hard." She follows me, takes my arm and pulls it until our bodies are so close, we're almost inseparable.

"Are you expecting something useless or what?"

"Hoping is better than nothing."

She finally kissed me for the first time after waking up from her surgery. I really missed this feeling. I finally gave in and returned the kiss. I hate myself for playing too much.

"Take advantage of the situation?" | asked after I broke our kiss.

"You could say that, let me take advantage of it." She whispers in my ear and kisses it, it tickles me "Let's go back to the room."

"Whose room?"

"Our room."

"We have separate bedrooms. We don't have a room."

"Then let's find another room as our room."

The commotion continued to be heard from the living room where Jim and Kate were having fun with some of the men they had invited to be their guests without knowing that Khun Sam and I were making love to the rhythm of the music playing on the other side of the room.

Every bit of our clothing slipped off of our bodies one by one, like a rip-off. Our entire bodies were bright red as the two of us were biting each other.

This is another form of hot love.

I did it aggressively to make her pay for making my heart sad and also while having nostalgia with her.

While Khun Sam was excited, due to memory loss, she herself felt that this was the first time she had done it. She was full of curiosity.
The sweet- faced woman lifted my legs up and started licking me.

Even though she says she can't remember anything, her instinct still remember something what her partner likes and wants. She continued licking me.

"Honey..." | called her breathlessly without fear of being heard by the people outside. After a while, I felt like I had reached dreamland. I was exhausted and asked her to take a break.

"I can't take it anymore." My body reached it's peak, I screamed desperately, exhausted. I used my last strength to turn her around, her laying down and me laying on top of her. I looked into her eyes.

"Now, let me do it."

She opened her eyes in shock and embarrassment. She only remembers what my body needs, but she doesn't remember what it's like when I do it.

I lifted her legs up and use my mouth, sticking my tongue out and started tasting her.

"Aghh... Mon..."

She tried pushing my head away, but brain commanded to keep pressing down. She will reach her peak in a moment.

I used my fingers together with my mouth because I knew her body so well.

She could only groan, raising her hands to cover her eyes as if she was completely defeated.

She lowered her hands between her legs and move it in a circular motion, just how she like sit. The beautiful Mhom Luang gripped the sheet tightly. Screaming and begging me to repeat it as many as she wanted.

"Do you love me?" I asked while continuing to satisfy her.

"Hmm... Yes..."

"How much do you love me?"

"So much..."

"Don't forget this moment"

"I won't."

"You are mine now, remember that."

"Arghh... Yes" She just answered briefly then threw herself completely hugging me tightly while she came.

I lightly kissed her temple with my lips and lay on her body with the same exhaustion.

"If I say I love you, will you come back home?"

I giggled slightly before nodding in response.

"I will return, but not as your servant."

"You can be anything you want."

Chapter 24: Memories

The night seemed to pass very quickly, or it was because I slept too well. I opened my eyelids and found Khun Sam looking at me with a smile, as if she had been watching me sleep for a long time. But when did she wake up?

"Khun Sam"

"You look good sleeping, you also snore"

"What time is it?"

"Just eight o'clock"

"Umm, I have to get out now. I don't want the others to see me coming out of your room."

I hurriedly got up, my blanket fell into my lap exposing my body parts that should be covered. Even though it wasn't the first doing something like this perhaps it had been dozens of times, but this time it wasn't the same. For Khun Sam this is a new memory. I felt embarrassed and immediately took the blanket to cover my body again. I won't let her see too much.

"Why are you in such a hurry?"

"Right now they think we're not a couple anymore. If Jim finds out I was in your room all night, the bachelorette party will be ruined"

I looked for my clothes scattered everywhere. I realise that last night was too hot.

"Let them know." Khun Sam pushed me back on the bed and moved on top of me. I'm naked now and she doesn't realize how embarrassed I am.

"I think we have the right to do it. They all know that we are lovers"

"But you don't know."

"But they know, that's enough. And one more thing, what we did last night, shows that we like it." She inhales and kisses my neck, she really knows my weakness. "Don't think about anyone. You should only focus on me."

"I've been focused on you all night.
Maekong really did a good job."

"Were we like this because of
Maekong? I'm going to spend money to invest on a business like that."

"Wow" | giggled and pushed her face away. "Okay, that's enough, go shower and get dressed and come downstairs. And act like nothing happened"

"No, today neither of us will be going out."

"Why?"

"We'll snuggle together all day and do it all night."

It seemed she had been a fan of this sort of thing from a long time ago, even though she couldn't remember anything. She is like a child with a shiny new toy that she likes and doesn't think that she can easily stop playing with it.

I was secretly a little worried that our voices would be heard outside the room, so I tried my best to keep my voice down. But when Khun Sam's finger was about to enter me and ready to continue to the next round, a knock on the door from outside made me startled and pushed her immediately.

But Khun Sam ignored the knock and moved on top of me again.

"Khun Sam, what if someone comes in and sees us?"

"I won't let them stop us."

"No, my voice must have sounded out." I broke away from her and got out of bed grabbed some of my clothes then hide like an adulterer afraid of being caught out.

"I'll hide in the closet."

"Why are you making things so difficult? Let them know, let's tell them together" Khun Sam frowned disapprovingly.

But I ignored her reasoning and hastily shoved myself into the closet. Khun Sam dressed carelessly and angrily walked towards the door.

"Sam, it's already noon and you haven't woken up yet?"

"Since when did you pay attention to my waking hours?"

The person who spoke to Khun Sam was Kate, and it kept me glued to the closet especially when she asked me.

"I don't really care about that. I couldn't find Mon in her room so I came here to look for her."

"Why do you think Mon is here?"

"I don't know, maybe because last night you two disappeared together from the party. Maybe she accidentally fell asleep here and did something to you?"

I shyly closed my eyes hearing that.

"I went to meet Yuki in her room, she said Mon didn't come back to her room last night."

"Why are you looking for Mon?"

"I just wanted to invite her to breakfast. If she didn't sleep here, where did she go? Or did she run back to her house?"

"It's possible, hurry up and go, I want to go back to sleep..."

"Why are you in such a rush you don't even want to breakfast? And Mon now disappeared, are you not worried?"

"Why would I be worried? I already broke up with her."

"Oh, really strong-willed. You even came here to see her."

"I came because I'm single."

"You are... If she isn't sleeping here, then where did she go?"

Check check

Suddenly a lizard came into the cupboard and walked up to me who was sitting in the cupboard.

My face was directly opposite the lizard's eyes that's what made me immediately scream in fear and then quickly get out of the closet.

The beautiful actress narrowed her eyes as she watched me come out of the closet. Kate crossed her arms and smiled.

"Oh, why did Mon come out of your closet?"

Khun Sam didn't answer and kept quiet with her indifferent face because she didn't mind at all if someone found out that I was in her room.

"What is it?" Khun Sam moved away from Kate and walked towards me with a carefree face, "Why are you screaming like that?"

"There are geckos in the cupboard, I hate lizards" I bit my lip before greeting Kate "Good morning Kate."

"Mystery solved, you are here."

I was so embarrassed right now so I just covered my mouth and gave her a faint smile.

"Then let's go out and have breakfast. This time when I went to the market alone there were a lot of vendors asking for my autograph. So today I'm in a

good mood, don't let my efforts to do good go to waste, okay?"

Kate just said that and walked out, before closing the door she turned around and looked at the both of us as if she already knew this kind of thing will occur.

As soon as the door was closed, Khun Sam immediately locked the bedroom door and turned to look at me.

"Let's continue our activities"

She pulled me into her arms and tried to wrestle me back like someone totally obsessed. I tapped her shoulder lightly.

"Khun Sam, this is not the time. Kate already knows I'm here, if we don't get out she'll know we are. And if Jim finds out I came to sleep in your room last night, this bachelorette party will be ruined."

"I don't care about them."

"You better go shower and get dressed then come downstairs."

"We'll take a shower together."

"What?"

"Just five minutes."

"We'll finish everything in five minutes. Our friends will never know..." She leaned forward and whispered in my ear, "That we were making love in the bathroom"

"Khun Sam, you are crazy!"

We really did it in five minutes.

As usual she would always get what she wants. Even after finishing she still asked for another round.

We finally went downstairs to eat together and saw the others arguing.

"What is it?"

"There are people who had fun with others while she still has a husband."

Khun Sam frowned when she heard
Tee's answer and pointed at Jim who had just come down.

"I totally disapprove that a married woman would do something like that.
She's not even divorced yet. This is a bad example."

"You guys see his face first and then you can criticize him." Jim walked down
the stairs bright and happy.

There was a bit of embarrassment as all eyes were on her.

"Jim, why did you do that?" Khun Sam said as if to reprimand her, "I know
it's fun, but why did you do it with that weird guy in pink?"

"Sam, how about you? Last night you disappeared, where did you go?"

"What I do, is up to me."

"Whatever I do, it's up to me too." Jim smiled in response to Khun Sam's
answer. "I know you guys look frustrated because you guys don't like me
doing this kind of thing.
But don't worry, it won't do any damage."

"How could it not be broken when you brought a foreign man to sleep with
you?"

"That's not strange at all... Hey!
You can come down now, what are you doing up there?!" Jim yelled at
someone still standing on the steps, and when the man appeared, we all
looked shocked to see the man we'd met at her wedding was now here.

"How did your husband get here?"

Kate asked in surprise, then Jim explained last night's story.

"The man who danced last night is my husband."

"Doesn't he look great" Jim said sheepishly. "I found out after he took off his mask. So the man I hired to entertain us was my husband. No wonder he stood out."

"I hate you" Khun Sam looked disgusted as she thought about last night "I almost took my money out to put in his pants."

"Don't worry, it's just money. And I'm glad you didn't touch it... Where did you go last night with Mon, by the way?"

"Not much different from you. I slept with her."

That answer made me hang my head. I want to sink my head into the bowl of porridge in front of me.

"We found another couple sleeping together."

"In conclusion, the bachelorette party has turned into a peace party, right? Wait, we should ask the others too." Jim said smirking looking at Tee and Yuki.

"How about you?"

"Nothing happened" She replied in a calm voice.

"Okay, some couples made up, but some are disappointed. But that's okay, we'll all have happy endings."

Kate spoke understandingly

"We had a great time, it's time to go back. Every time I come back I always feel lonely and sad."

"We won't be coming back, we will stay at the hotel." Jim still wants to have a vacation here with her family.

"Me too... Me and Mon doesn't want to go back yet." Khun Sam spoke while crossing her arms.

"We came here together in my van, how will you guys can go home?"

"I didn't take your van, I came with my private car" said Khun Sam calmly.

I narrowed my eyes at her wanting to know the plan what will she do.

"Oh... It's time for you two to date, properly . Who's going home with me? Tee and Yuki you want to go back together?"

"I'll come with you" Tee and Yuki answered together.

"Okay, let's all three go back."

The two of us stood in front of the villa and ushered everyone into the car and they finally left.

It's just the two of us now. Khun Sam took my hand and held it, our fingers intertwined which sparked a sensation for me and I finally understood that she was still not satisfied.

"What do you want to do?"

"Now that it's just the two of us, it's easier to do it."

"Is there anything else you want to do besides that?"

"Umm... There are a lot of memories that I don't remember, I want to remember them and this time you have an obligation to tell me. We will do what we usually do together to make me remember." She looks at me meaningfully.

"But we have done a lot."

"Then let's do everything, I want to have new memories with you no matter what."

Chapter 25: Memory Lane

If you pay close attention, now we are like a couple on a honeymoon. But now Khun Sam can't remember old memories, so we have to make new ones.

And that's not a bad thing.

She kept asking what we had done together. I have to figure things out since there's a lot we've done, she seems interested in what we've been through in the past. I told her about her inviting me to play bite each other in the past..

"We played too much before."

"I want to ask, is it true that I asked first? I'm a Mhom Luang, I won't play like that."

And she's still the same person...

The one who thought they were better than anyone but she didn't know she was the one who started first.

"You took the initiative. You said my lips were cute and then asked what I liked about your face, and I said I like your nose."

"It sounds like you're in love with me first."

"What makes you think that?"

"Because I'm smart and pretty."

I roll my eyes like a figure eight and can't help but laugh when she thinks such childish thoughts. Khun Sam looked at me, squinted at my lips, moved her thumb there, and nodded.

"It's possible, your lips are so cute, and I like them?"

"Yes."

"Actually, you also had feelings for me back then, right? Who would accept lip- biting if you didn't think about it."

"I didn't think about anything at that time. You were the one who had feelings for me first and kept asking me to play." I argued with her in a low voice.

"Let's not argue about it anymore.

Talking about the past...makes me want to repeat those memories again. Let's bite each other."

She moved to bite my lip but I immediately backed away. I'm not going to make it easy.

"I'm not an easy person to play with like that."

"Oh, my head hurts." she raised her hand to hold her temple "It seems like the memory wants to come back, but I can't because I didn't bite your lip. I won't be able to remember it"

This smart and beautiful Mhom

Luang really gave me a headache. I know she's pretending so I would worry and give in. I reached out my hand and twisted her nose.

The sweet- faced woman made a small grimace and rushed towards me to kiss my lips. She didn't bite me but kissed me and put her tongue in my mouth. Unknowingly | enjoyed it and she released our lips back.

"Right, you want it."

"No, you're the one who wanted it even to the point of addiction."

"I'll remember quickly."

"Alright, let's go do something else."

"Come on!" She answered enthusiastically then took my hand into the bedroom in this villa. Khun Sam jumped on the bed, she knelt down and hit the mattress in front of her to tell me to sit down.

"Besides playing biting, what else can we do? Come on, I'm ready"

She really is ready.

I looked at her intently. Like I said, she really likes this kind of thing even though she lost her memory.

This is a new thing for her, I'm not going to give up so easily.

"I want to eat prawns."

"Where are we going to get shrimp?" She looked disappointed, of course our thoughts were not the same. I thought of something else and she was really hoping it would turn out the way she thought it would.

"This is the beach, there must be some river prawns."

"River shrimp must be in the river, we're near the ocean"

"Then we can eat crawfish."

"Oh... But I'm sleepy" she clasped her hands together and tilted her head in a funny sleepy position.

"Let's sleep first and eat shrimp later. I'm so exhausted right now."

"It's still early, why are you sleepy already? Alright, you can sleep I'll go downstairs to watch TV."

I turned to leave the bedroom but Khun Sam quickly grabbed me by the waist and pulled me towards her until I fell over and sat on her lap. She still stubborn and refuses to let me go. I know exactly what she wants, I smiled inside.

It's not so easy...

"Is watching TV more interesting than me?"

"You are sleepy, but I am not sleepy."

"But we can't be apart, we must always stay together." She hides her face in my back and kisses it making me giggle. I turned to look at her.

"What are you doing now?"

"I want to be close to you, I don't want you to go anywhere."

"To be honest, you were like this in the past too."

"I also wonder why I want to be near you all the time." She hugs me

"Oh... That time you kicked me out of the house, now you won't let me go."

"That's an old story. At that time, I didn't know how I feel. You always teased me but when I got closer you just walked away. I felt like I was being played and manipulated. So I told you to get out. And finally I felt that what I did was torturing myself."

"Now do you know how you feel?"

"I love you."

"You're being very objective. You're only saying that because you want something from me, right?" | looked at her intently.

"I want it, but it's up to you to give in or not. But what I said just now is all true. You can believe it or not." She said in a low voice. I didn't interrupt because I wanted to continue listening to her talk for a long time.

She was about to open her mind, especially now that she couldn't remember anything.

"I feel you are very special. My heart always flutters when I'm around you, and I really need you. Like never before, I don't know how to deal with it."

"Can you identify what it is?"

"Love."

"I love you... Don't you think that's anything special? A person can fall in love with the same person twice.

Both when she remembers and when she doesn't remember."

My heart pounded as I heard her sweet words.

"Do you want to sleep? Then sleep, I will accompany you. When you wake up, we will go to the market and take a walk together."

I changed the subject because I was too awkward. I got up from her lap, and got into bed with blanket then lay on the other side.

After saying that I turned my back on her and held back my laughter. I wonder what she will do next. It's like in the old days.

"After I told you how I felt, you turned your back on me. Don't you love me anymore?"

"I turned over to sleep in a comfortable position. Does that have anything to do with love?"

"It doesn't hurt, but it really hurts."

Then she lays down, closed her eyes, puffed out her cheeks and made such a sulky face. I saw that she was completely still, slowly lay on her back and narrowed her eyes at me.

"Are you going to sleep with that face?"

"Cool people sleep like this, don't pay attention to me, turn around like before."

"I can't sleep at all, you want me to cheer you up?"

I turned to hug her, my hands slowly going down her thighs and crawling into the white shirt she was wearing until my fingers touched the inside. Khun Sam was surprised and opened one eyelid to look at me.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm not sleepy at all."

"So?"

"Let's do something nice to pass the time while waiting for the sky to darken."

"And what is that good thing?"

I pursed my lips in a sweet smile and disappeared under the covers with her feet up. Of course, under the blanket a lot of good and interesting things happened. She also pulled the blanket over her head and joined me.

We finally did it with laughter and interspersed with moans that kept coming out of our mouths. No one will be able to hear us anymore because this is a private villa and only the two of us are in it.

Our new love has started again.

"I couldn't believe it when you said I dared to fight grandma. It's amazing." Khun Sam spoke after I told her while lying on the bed after playing.

Now we're both naked, our clothes are everywhere and we don't care about that anymore. We snuggled together under the blankets that wrapped around us and hugged each other because we felt cold from the air conditioner.

The scent of our love is smelt everywhere. Now she continues to play with my lips and I play with her nose.

"If it wasn't for Khun Neung, we wouldn't be here today. I'm sad I can't remember the past."

"It's okay, if you can't remember anything, I'm here. I have a lot of memories about us."

"Our story is long enough to make a novel."

"Back then I was thinking of asking Eng Ay to take our story and write it. After that, Ken Long will draw comics on the web. She must be able to make money off of it."

"Who are Ken Long and Eng Ay?"

"Save it for now and I'll tell you later" | looked at the clock on the wall, "Ah... it's already 6 o'clock, I'm hungry, let's get up and take a shower. I'm going for a walk and shopping at the market."

"I'm still lazy."

"No, I want to hang with you tonight. I've been spoiling you for the past three days. Now it's your turn, you have to pamper me too, I want to do what I want."

"Okay.... But I still want to play with these heart-shaped lips."

Finally I managed to get Khun Sam out of bed. The streets here are the same as usual, there is a lot of food and also handicrafts. There are also many lamps hanging in the shops with orange light. I browsed through some food happily with someone walking beside me. Khun Sam frowned the whole way as if she had something on her mind.

"Khun Sam, what's wrong? Why are your eyebrows like that, You're not having fun?"

"What's good about walking around like this? It's tiring."

"You can at least pretend to be happy for me." I said in a sad voice.

She noticed I'm sad, and comforted me by gently stroking my head.

"It's not fun, but I'd be happy for you."

"That answer makes me not know how you feel now." | couldn't think about it because she gave me the answer that it wasn't fun but she was happy because of me. I'm afraid it's too much pressure for her to walk in a place like this.

"Do you remember we used to walk together in the market like this?"

"I don't remember."

"It's okay. Let's review them one by one slowly. Now it's time to make lots of new memories."

Khun Sam made her usual deadpan expression again, I wasn't going to pay too much attention to her since she said she was happy so let's just keep going. When I noticed the ornament that said 'four hundred pairs', Khun Sam crossed her arms and looked up seriously, picked up something and looked at it for a while.

"Mon, open your hand."

"Yes?"

I did what she said. She placed a cheap ring that was made from simple materials and was worn just for fun. It's quite unique and beautiful.

"You want to buy me this ring?"

"No, I just want you to look."

"Oh my" | pretended to be disappointed "I thought that would be a good buy. I was already feeling good earlier."

"I took it because I remembered something."

"What do you remember?"

"Did you forget? You were the one who told me that... I have proposed marriage to you. Although I don't remember, but I do remember feeling that my heart skipped a beat when I proposed to you."

She gulped and made eye contact with me. "When we return to Bangkok..

"Let's get married."

Chapter 26: Forever

Everything went so fast that I could barely catch up when Khun Sam asked me to marry her.

When we returned from the beach, she immediately contacted the organizers, contacted the tailor, and also rented a place. All work is done quickly, as if there will be no tomorrow.

Khun Sam also got all her friends together to give our wedding invitation cards and tell them the theme of the wedding. Boys will wear gray, and girls will wear pink.

"Oh so Mon is the only woman who will not wear pink? That's quite unique" Jim said upon hearing our wedding theme.

"Yes, and Mon will look more beautiful than all the women on the show, because she will be the only woman wearing a white dress" Khun Sam said as she turned around to make eye contact with me. "That's the only day you don't wear pink, okay?"

"That's also the only day Khun Sam will wear pink, will you be okay?"

"I want you to stand out."

"I don't mind if I don't stand out" I said in unison with Khun Sam's mischievous laugh.

She stretched out her hand and rubbed my lips gently like an addict regardless of her friend who had cleared her throat earlier.

"I'm a little annoyed, all of you sitting here already have partners." Tee crossed her arms, looked at us and shook her head slowly.

Kate took the opportunity to talk about the Tee we had forgotten.

"How are you this time?"

When Kate asked, Tee stopped crossing her arms and puffed out her cheeks in a desperate manner.

"It's hopeless , I will not get that second chance again."

"Have you done everything?" Jim asks.

"I've done my best."

"You are pathetic."

"You are the person I want to break up with the most."

"At that time I was going to leave my husband so I wanted my friend to break up as well. Now that I've reconciled with my husband, I want my friend too make up. But what you have done to Yuki is a big deal. You humiliated her and hurt her. It is acceptable that she did not forgive you. Look at Sam, she's really tried to get her wife back after she kicked her out of the house..."

"Ekhhmm" Khun Sam muttered a little to make Jim shut up. I narrowed my eyes at the woman next to me and smiled.

"Don't stop me from talking, I'll say what I want to say."

"I still hate you, because you made your husband dance, his crotch bounced in front of me."

"I'm sorry, but he looks really good dressed like that and wearing a mask, his waist looks red. I even gave up when he took off his pants for me. Doesn't he look attractive?"

Jim asked, her face smiling as she remembered about her husband.
And I could see that Khun Sam had a disgusted face and wanted to vomit.

"I'm more attractive than your husband."

"Oh, annoying.." Kate cut them off.

"Let's change the subject. I don't have much time, I have to go. So Sam, how's your wedding going?"

"It's not a big wedding. Because I lost my memory, we won't invite many people. We only invite people I know and also some acquaintances. Only the closest people will be at the event." Explained Khun Sam. I just nodded.

"Let's just say that this is the right time to do it, but your memory still hasn't returned. Why are you in such a rush to want to get married, is Mon pregnant?" Jim turned quickly to Kate and punched her because that was absolutely impossible.

"She's not pregnant. We are adults and should get married."

"Okay, we're happy for you. Congrats guys. Yay!"

They all clapped happily congratulating us. This is the first time I see Khun Sam's small smile that doesn't look arrogant.

"Eat a lot, I'll treat you guys. If it's not enough, order more. I need to go to the bathroom first."

"Me too" Jim got up and hugged her hand to join. Khun Sam looked embarrassed and looked at Jim confusedly "My husband is getting married, let your wife snuggle one last time."

Khun Sam rolled her eyes but didn't care what her friend wanted to do. Then they went to the bathroom together.

But it didn't take long for Jim to come screaming so that the other tables turned to look at her.

"Mon, Sam passed out in the bathroom."

I immediately jumped out of my chair and ran to the bathroom. When I got there, I saw Khun Sam sitting and leaning against the bathroom, with the staff fanning her with a newspaper. I broke through the crowd and

saw the face of my beloved whose eyes are closed and wincing in pain. Noticing my arrival, she looked at me and smiled a little.

"What happened?"

"Just a little headache, I'm fine."

"You're in pain, don't lie to me."

"Okay, let's not argue anymore. The more I talk, the more my head hurts."

Kate, Tee and Jim who were chasing me earlier didn't dare ask Khun Sam much. Tee crouch and looked at her friend worriedly. "You've been having too many headaches lately."

I glanced at Tee confused. She often has headaches? Why did I not know this?

"Does Khun Sam often get headaches? Since when did she has them?" I asked Tee.

"It's been a long time, I didn't have the chance to tell you before. I recently had a problem, so I forgot to tell you... Hey Sam, have you seen the doctor I told you about?"

"I already met him."

"What did the doctor say?"

"Don't ask too many questions.
The more I talk, the more my head hurts."

I do not know what to do. I want to cry but I have to hold it in. It's not going to help her get better.

"Go to sleep first, we'll be home after you wake up. And we can talk"

"Thank You."

Khun Sam laid her head on my lap.

She didn't move for about twenty minutes. When the headache got better, we gathered again at the table earlier. Her friends started to seriously question her forgetting the excitement just now as they were more interested in her illness.

Because she continued to feel pain in her head, Khun Sam finally went to see the doctor that Tee introduced her to have her head checked. Upon examination, a tumor was found in the same area and she had to undergo surgery again.

Now I can no longer hold back my tears. I feel guilty, feel bad for letting her hurt alone.

"It's my fault, if only I was always with you..."

"Mon, it's not your fault, I will still have tumor even though you were there."

"At least you won't be alone."

"Yes... That is indeed true."

"Aaa..."

"Oh...please don't cry." The sick woman had to comfort me and reach out to me. I wiped my tears and threw myself into her embrace without thinking of anyone else. Now let me do what I want.

"Don't cry, I'll be fine."

"When will your operation start?"

"Soon, but I want to get married first so I postponed it. Anyway I have to get married first, I don't want to miss the opportunity like before... At that time I could still wake up, but this time I'm afraid I won't be able to see you again"

"Khun Sam, don't say things like that. I don't want to hear it"

"If this time I wake up and I can't remember anything, you can bring a photo of our wedding to show me that we're married. No matter how stubborn I am, I'm sure I won't hurt you because.."

"Because you love Mon" Tee said cutting off her romantic speech.

"Because I'm smart and polite."

"Oh, this is bad, you should treat yourself before you get married. If you get married first, it will worsen."

Jim looked at her second husband with concern. But Khun Sam shook her head and answered in a confident voice.

"No, I'm going to get married first.

There's nothing more important than marriage. This time, I have to finalize the will for Mon. Everything must be arranged."

"Why?" asked with a surprised look on my face.

"Just in case I don't wake up again."

"I will hit you."

"You want to hit me for doing something good?"

"Because you made a will for me and thought you wouldn't wake up. You idiot!"

I stood up and walked to a place where there was no one, so I could cry. Now I'm like a child who can't control my emotions, I want to be angry, I want to grumble, but I can't do anything but cry. Soon Khun Sam who was following me, reached out to touch my shoulder lightly.

Preparing for something like that, she acted the same as someone about to say goodbye. She saw me crying and hugged me from behind and put her chin on my shoulder.

"Don't cry anymore, I won't die. It's just an operation."

"If it's just an operation, why are you writing a will? Why? It's like a preparation for someone who is about to die."

"Life is uncertain. I have to make sure that the people I leave behind are well taken care of."

"I'm not going to let myself be left out first." I turned and met her eyes angrily. "I will die before you. I can't bear to lose you."

"Why are we fighting about death? We have to love each other." She pulled me into her arms.

"We also have to be nice to each other. Let's not fight anymore."
She really didn't want to fight. I cried endlessly in her arms.

"Why did it have to be like this? Why did this have to happen again to us? If you've been through it and wake up, won't you remember me again?"

"I believe that I will fall in love with you again. Even though I forgot, but half of my heart still remembers.
Don't be discouraged, I will always love you."

"I have always loved you too, Khun Sam. And I will never leave you again."

"It feels good to hear that."

She hugged me even tighter. I'm not the one who should be comforting her instead she is the one who comforting me. She is sick and had to fight but now she does it to make me feel safe. And I feel guilty at the same time that I can't be a good girlfriend.

"I will never leave. Even if you forget me one more time, I will make you love me all over again. And I will always love you."

"Promise?"

"Yes, promise"

"Forever."

I nodded and let go of our embrace then intertwined our fingers.

"Forever."

Chapter 27: Destiny

Everything was resolved quickly. Our wedding party looked simple but full of chic and elegant style according to Khun Sam's wishes. The glassware and jars that we used were all new. It looks perfect until the faces of the guests attending the event are reflected in the urn.

Today's wedding theme is gray and pink, but if anyone isn't comfortable, they can wear white. The guests who came to the party were the closest people and also some acquaintances. Everyone is a special guest.

Everyone at the party was wearing pink and they were all the same. As Khun Sam said, she wanted the bride to stand out the most, so only I wore the white dress. My dress didn't have a fishtail at all like in the drama, but it still looked elegant and expensive because Khun Sam wanted the best. She wears custom-made Haute Couture from overseas.

She always uses expensive things, not because she's extravagant, but because everything she wears has to come out of good quality and she also chooses the best for me.

The wedding started at seven in the morning. We have a merit making alms bowl as a ceremony to pay homage to elders in the traditional way, then we changed into a wedding dress.

The most exciting and awaited moment has arrived. Khun Sam and I stood side by side at the door and brought flowers to walk together to the wedding altar. At the same time the guests also spread flowers to congratulate other spouses in this world. There is no gender difference, women can love each other. Everyone at the event already understood that and congratulated me so sincerely that I couldn't hold back my tears.

"I promise, today, tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, or fifty years from now, I will always love you forever." Khun Sam said then put the ring on my finger and waited for me to say my vows too.

"I promise... No matter what happens I will always love you forever."
Are we going to kiss in front of the guests?

Yes, we kissed and I felt embarrassed, but it went well. Everyone stood and clapped witnessing our love. We both smiled and bowed thanking everyone for supporting us regardless of who we are, all people understand that. Love is for everyone.

The banquet then proceeded as smoothly. The guests eat and chat together. We greeted every guest on the show until my gums were dry from smiling. But I didn't feel tired at all as excitement almost overflowed from my chest. In my life I never imagined that this day would come. The day I had my dream wedding, it was as if it wasn't real and Khun Sam made it happen.

"Are you happy ?"

This sweet- faced person sitting next to me leaned forward and whispered in my ear, I smiled a little, cried a little and nodded.

"Very happy."

"Good, I'm also happy when you're happy."

"Thank you for everything."

"There are still many things I want to do with you."

"Singing the helicopter song, right?"

"How did you know about that?
No one knew before that I was a professional songwriter."

"Hmm?" I tilted my head to take a look. "You may not remember anything, but you are still the same person."

"Did I say anything else then?"

"At that time you also said you want to have children."

"I love you so much that I want to create a family with you."

"It's up to you, whatever makes you happy, I will be happy too."

"And what is your happiness?"

My happiness is that our relationship is going smoothly and we finally got married. People congratulated us. And I can still hear expressions of love from the person who used to be my boss who is now my wife.

"You are my happiness."

We exchanged smiles, then she turned her gaze towards the guests who were partying.

"Mon, let's go."

"Where to?"

"Let's have fun."

This sweet lady pulled me from our seat and left the wedding party. Guests didn't notice the two brides were running together.

Khun Sam led me into one of the hotel rooms and when I looked around it was more like a storage room. She looked left and right then locked the door before raising her eyebrows as she looked at me. Of course, I know what she will do.

"This isn't funny at all, there are a lot of guests out there, we can't do it in a place like this."

"This is our happiness. No can disturb us."

"Okay, since you are so pretty today.." I turned my back to her to help me unzip "I'm going to give up once and for all."

"Was there ever a time when you didn't like me?" she asked as she opened my dress.

"But you have to hurry, this is not home."

"That depends on you."

We both had fun with the situation where the party was still going on. The guests probably didn't know that when they were feasting, two bride were making love and screaming in another room. Today is truly filled with happiness.

The wedding has passed, everything is back to normal. Now Khun Sam has hired an interior designer to renovate the house asking the designer to mix gray and pink perfectly. Even though she doesn't remember anything, she tries to bring it back by finding something new to impress me. Those old memories are important but not as important as what she has given me. From then until now, I've always been on the receiving side (receiving goods or whatever), so as a reward for her, today I'm going to give her a surprise.

"Khun Sam"

"Hmm?"

The sweet- faced woman who was sitting and staring at her laptop looked up when she heard me. I gave her a small smile before placing something on the table.

"Leashes?"

"Yeah, what do you think?"

"Is this for you to wear when making love to me later?"

"You always think about that!" I laughed out loud then shook my head

"No, I have a surprise for you."

"What surprise?"

"Our firstborn."

Khun Sam immediately put on a surprised face like she was seeing a ghost.

"Are you pregnant?"

"How can I get pregnant?"

"Well, I don't have the sperm to get you pregnant. I thought you were having an affair."

"Keep talking like that.." I walked towards the bedroom door and opened it, "Welcome to your new home..."

A Yorkshire Terrier purebred dog that looked like a black carpet ran into the room and stamped its feet. Khun Sam's eyes widened when she saw him, she immediately closed the laptop and rushed to our eldest son.

"Oh, what is this, puppy? Where did you get it?"

"My wedding present to you... I bought it to fulfill your dream of getting a dog."

"That's why you gave me the necklace?"

Khun Sam looks more excited than I thought. She held the little one then hugged him tightly to her chest, kissing left, kissing right, passionately. The soft side of her from decades ago came back and it made me happy.

"What's his name?"

"Khun Moonpen."

"Oi, why is his name Khun Moonpen?"

"He will be our favorite."
"like it very much."

"I'm glad you like him."

"I don't like him, I love him." she looks at me with tears in her eyes.

"Thank you, you are always good to me. I love you."

"I love you too. I may not be rich, but I won't hold back from making you happy."

"Just living with you is enough for me
to be happy."

"I hope you'll be fine, after the operation..." | spoke in a trembling tone
thinking about the days she would be operated on in the next few days. "You
must come back and be with me forever."

"Don't worry.." She raised her hand to my cheek, and gave me a smile, "| will
not die, I will live and grow old with you forever. Even If I can't remember
you later, I'm sure I will love you again and will always love you forever."

I darted into her arms and she rubbed my back up and down. I sniffed the
scent of my beloved with all my heart.

"No matter what, I will make you love me back. And when you wake up.." |
let go of our embrace, stroked her cheek and gave her a promised look,

"I want to have children with
you."

She smiled broadly like a child and shed tears. It was like gratitude and
happiness mixed into one.

"This time, name our child, Moonlit Moon."

"As usual, Khun Sam is very creative."

Chapter 28: She's Back

Finally the big moment has arrived.

This isn't the first time Khun Sam will undergo surgery, but this time I was tens of thousands of times more scared than before. I don't know what will happen after this second operation.

And if successful, will there be consequences? She might not remember me like last time or she might never wake up again.

Instead of thinking about good things, negative thoughts always flooding my head. My hands are sweaty, my eyes filled with tears that I try to hold back but can't.

Before she was pushed into the operating room, Khun Sam held my hand and smiled at me.

"I will come back and stay with you forever."

"You promise?"

"Yes, I never break a promise. And, if I wake up and don't remember you, I'm sure I'll still love you like before." Khun Sam rubbed her thumb on the back of my hand wanting to comfort me, "Don't worry, while I'm asleep, I'll dream of you."

"Stay strong, whether you remember or not, I promise I will always love you forever and will make you love me again for the third time."

"You won't leave me again like before?"

"Don't make me feel guilty" | remember so well when she acted impulsively and made fun of me to make me feel guilty. "I will stay with you even if you are a dog."

"Am I going to howl?"

"You are is crazy."

She laughed when she saw my annoyed face.

"Smile, these heart shaped lips are prettier when smiling. Well, we have to let go." She let go of my hand regretfully.

"See you later."

"See you."

With a forced smile I watched Khun Sam's bed enter the operating room until it disappeared from my sight. In the end I couldn't hold back my tears and I cried.

Khun Nueng who also came to accompany Khun Sam, grabbed my shoulder and squeezed it gently.

"Sam is already in the hands of the doctor. Apart from that, the doctor is also not worried about this operation. Don't cry, it's a bad sign"

"I can't help but worry about Khun Sam. What if she doesn't wake up this time? Or she doesn't remember me again?"

"If Sam survives and gets back up that's enough. After that, think about it later, you have to be strong and ready to face every situation."

"I try but I can't stop this negative thoughts."

"Sam is the person who would most like to come back to see you again. So don't give up and be strong . I will do the same too."

I forgot that Khun Neung must also be worried because Khun Sam is the only family left. I nodded in understanding and Khun Nueng smiled.

"We don't have to stay here. The hospital will contact us when the surgery is over. And if I already know the news, you will be the first person to know. So go back home, and prepare yourself to welcome Sam back."

Khun Nueng is a strong person even though she also felt worried. She showed leadership to the point where I secretly trusted her. Khun Sam will return safely without any problem. Therefore, I went home and waited for her return.

I did all the housework to kill time.

Now the house has changed a lot, when I left it turned out that she had hired an interior designer. She decorated the house in pink in every corner, but it didn't stand out. I smiled imagining her hard work.

In one corner of the house there is a photo of our wedding. I looked at the photo then took it and wiped it with a cloth to remove the dust.

This is a great picture. She looks very happy just like me. It's been five years since we were together, we always fight but we never thought of breaking up. We've been through a lot together. And surgery is another story for me, I have to be strong to get through it. She will return.

More than five hours have passed, I don't know what to do. I chose to sleep and wake up when there was an incoming call from Khun Neung, I immediately picked it up. When Khun Neung gave me the news about Khun Sam I couldn't hold back my big smile.

"The surgery went well and Sam is sleeping right now. If she wakes up, the hospital will call back to let us know. Most importantly, don't cry, you have to smile all the time, okay?"

"Okay, and did the doctor tell you if Khun Sam will..." | pursed my lips slightly, worried about the other things that followed, "Will she remember?"

"The doctor won't know until Sam wakes up, but prepare yourself, okay? So don't worry she will remember."

"Yes."

"Don't be discouraged and think well. Sam just woke up and that's enough for now."

"I think I should go to the hospital."

Khun Nueng laughed gently.

"You have to be patient, there's no need to rush, and they won't let us see her yet."

It's true what Khun Nueng said.

When I came to the hospital, they wouldn't let me visit because she was still in the ICU. Visiting her would also disturb the other patients. So I just saw her through the glass door and asked the nurse about Khun Sam's conditions and return home.

This continued for several days until she was transferred to a private room and we were allowed to visit her.

Now, my three friends and I have arrived, gathered together in front of the room where she was treated. The three friends looked cheerful and happy. I was the only one secretly worried because I don't know what to expect when I go see her.

"Mon don't be afraid Sam is safe now." Tee reached out and touched my shoulder excitedly.

"Whether she remembers this time or not, I believe she will still love you as always. Memories fade but feelings don't.... Those are the words of a character I once played." Kate said.

"Well, how can a dog's brain have cool words in its head?"

Kate and Jim end up fighting again and their loud noises cause the nurse to come over to alert us. So we humbly stood with our hands down and bowed our heads in apology.

When the nurse left, Khun Nueng came and nodded to all of us.

"Okay kids, are you ready to see Sam?"

"Ready!" They answered in cheery voices like a field trip parade. Khun Nueng smiled slightly and turned the knob.

"Then come on in."

We rushed into the room and found
Khun Sam lying down and watching
TV with bandages on her head and hair shaved back. Like someone who is
good at keeping her emotions in check, Khun Sam swept her gaze at me
silently.

She didn't greet me...

My hands started to sweat, my brain went blank, my heart pounded
uncontrollably with excitement and fear. Khun Nueng immediately greeted
her sister with nostalgia and enthusiasm.

"How are you? Are there any side effects?"

"You... Khun Neung."

When Khun Sam mentioned her sister's name, we all breathed a sigh of relief.
Jim went straight to her friend while bending.

"Husband, do you remember me?"

"I didn't forget you."

"My husband remembers me" Jim spread her arms and hugged Khun
Sam excitedly.

Her other friends also greeted her and Khun Sam remembered them all. And
I'm still standing on the same distance because I don't know if history will
repeat itself. I stand still, alone. And when Khun Sam saw me, she raised one
eyebrow.

"Hey, that person over there."

Silence filled the room when Khun
Sam greeted me. Tee then took the opportunity to ask her.

"Sam, do you remember who that person is?"

Khun Sam stared at me with narrowed eyes pretending to think for a long time before uttering words that made me feel like leaves falling to the floor.

"Who are you?"

"Khun Sam..."

I swallowed the lump in my throat standing frozen with the realization that my future would no longer be easy. The cute face tilted her neck for a second then puffed out her cheeks.

"Why are you so cute? Of course you're the person I married."

"You remember me?"

"How can I forget my whole heart?"

"You remember me!"

I pounced on her and hugged her, everyone made way for me. I then smiled happily, even Jim could not hold back her tears. Khun Sam lightly stroked my back and kissed my left shoulder briefly before laughing into my ear.

"I miss you so much, I haven't seen you for a few days."

"I was really worried earlier. I thought you won't remember me anymore."

"I told you, when I wake up, even though I can't remember you I will still love you like before... And aside from remembering that we are married, I also remember about our past." She moved away from me then put her hands on my cheeks, "I remember everything"

"All that was lost?"

"Everything, from the first day we met, yesterday, and up until today."

"Aaaaa."

"Don't cry."

We ended up crying together. Khun Sam and me took turns crying amid everyone's laughter. What I was afraid of at first just disappeared.

Now there is only joy that she is back, both then and now. She who loves me more than anyone, even if she doesn't remember, she will always love me.

"This time, let's take the next step."

"Next step?"

"It is time to start a family" she kissed me first in front of her friends, causing everyone to look away not to be embarrassed, "After I fully recover, we should have a child."

"Have a child?"

"Yes, our own child."

Chapter 29: Dearest

Khun Sam is a person who always tells the truth and practices the truth. Otherwise, she wouldn't have brought the company to where it is today, not even a personal matter.

After a health break of over eight months, she told me that.

"I'm ready to have children."

But it's not easy.

IVF in Thailand is not as easy as abroad. Khun Sam and I had to fly to another country to do it. Khun Sam, the one will conceive, will use my eggs and sperm from the bank.

I will be involved in making the child and Khun Sam will give birth to it. So our child will come from both of us.

For more than nine months we have been supporting the little one in the womb until the day of delivery arrives. All her friends including Khun Nueng and Mr. Kirk came to see if everything was okay or not.

But all is not well, there is one thing that makes me almost cry. She didn't let me and accompany her to the delivery room.

"Please, let me come in."

"The delivery room is full, wait outside."

At first, I thought maybe Khun Sam didn't want me to see her weak and screaming in pain. But the truth emerged when Jim, who accompanied her, came out of the delivery room with a disheveled state and her head like a bird's nest.

Jim looked at us with a dry smile, baring her teeth.

"She called me into the delivery room because she didn't want to touch her wife's head and preferred to rip my head off."

And the truth is Khun Sam wanted to take out her pain on someone and she chose her close friend like Jim to rip her head off and scream at her in the delivery room. Even though it was a childish idea, but when listening to that excuse, I was able to shake off some of my anger.

"I don't want to rip your head off because I'm afraid of hurting you... And I don't want to make you have scars because everything about you is perfect."

"Then why did you choose my head!?" Jim shouted when Khun

Khun Sam had returned to the special room. And to comfort her friend's thoughts, Khun Sam flashed and kissed Jim's bulging cheek once. Jim's anger vanished into thin air and turned into an embarrassed smile and squirmed back and forth.

For me, I no longer feel jealous, maybe because I'm an adult. We have kids now, no need to feel jealous anymore. What's there to be jealous about, we've done a lot more than kiss.

Not long after, the nurse came in with our little baby. Her skin was red, her eyes still could not see the world. The little baby was seen squirming very slowly. The birth was truly extraordinary for everyone.

Khun Sam, who used to always have a straight face, when she saw the little baby being brought by the nurse, couldn't hold back her tears.

"It's hard to believe that she came out alive... The chickens are laying eggs, but we are like cows giving birth." she hugged her daughter close to her chest and said softly,
"Mother's little cow."

"All this time you've been giving your car weird names, what's it called?" Jim said thoughtfully "Ah forget it, what about your daughter? Will she have a weird name this time too"

"Call her Nong Seven Si Manee Ched Saeng properly, because she's not just a car." Khun Sam glared at her friend angrily while talking about her own car before turning back to comfort the baby and turning her attention to me and smiling, "Would you like to hold our baby?"

I nodded with tears looking at my little daughter who has my blood. Half amazed at how nature created such a small creature, she came up with perfection. Even though I'm afraid to touch this little baby, but the desire to hug and be closer to her is so great.

The little one was already in my arms with the help of Jim as someone who had first hand experience. I saw it with all my heart, maybe Khun Sam was the first person in my life who made me fall in love before I met this little baby.

It must be a relationship too great to describe. Unconditional love is absolutely perfect.

"You guys want to take a family photo?" Mr. Kirk interrupted with tears in his eyes.

Khun Sam and I looked at each other and nodded then I walked over to the bed. I tilted my head towards Khun Sam with our little daughter in my arms.

"Say it, Cheese."

Ckrikk

There are several shots of sound from Mr. Kirk's cell phone. Khun Sam and I continued to smile at the camera until Khun Sam stopped smiling because her mouth was tired.

"Isn't it enough? I'm still in pain."

"I'll take a few more photos. Good Khun Sam raised her eyebrows and nodded in agreement. And while taking pictures she turned to me to whisper.

"Our daughter's name is Belove."

"Oh, what a name." I turned around to smile at her, "When did you think of it? You didn't consult me. Didn't you already choose the name Moonlit?"

"Originally I was going to take that, but after thinking about it our child should be named after her mother's love. So I took the opportunity to arrange it... This cute girl is called Belove."

I immediately agreed after hearing it, it's such a good and perfect name that I have no reason to refuse. But I want to tease Khun Sam for a bit because I really like teasing her.

"Does this mean, Khun Sam no longer loves me?"

"But... That's our daughter's name..."

I laughed and rested my forehead on Khun Sam in gratitude. My heart started pounding again until Mr. Kirk coughed and interrupted.

"I think I got a good photo."

The friends in the room looked at us happily because a new member of our family had come to fulfill our wish. From now on, we will be a couple with a dog, a child and each other forever.

"But... you are the one I love the most."

- FIN -

Special Chapter 1

Khun Sam... apart from being a workaholic, there is another thing she also really likes, namely cars.

She really loves her new car named,
'Seven Si Manee Ched Saeng'.

Even though the car is completely black, it still has a contrasting pattern aside from the blue body around the car, plus there is a new feature, namely a convertible.

She was so excited, she even took it for a ride in Bangkok. She was driving with the roof down even though it was so hot. Both the sedan riders, the people on the bus and those on motorbikes were looking at us from just now. I chose to cover my face because, firstly, I was embarrassed by people staring at us, and secondly it was to protect me from the scorching sun.

"Khun Sam..."

The smell of car exhaust outside made me cough. Khun Sam was also coughing but she held it in because she wanted to always look cool. Every time she heard me cough she would turn around and say,

"Whoa, take it easy."

"You don't have to tease me... My neck hurts right now."

"This is a cool car."

"This is indeed cool, but the weather in our country is not at all favorable, Khun Sam. We can drive this car in another city and then open the roof."

"Then why do we have a convertible option? What's the use of that feature if we don't use it."

"But sometimes we also have to use the roof. If not, this car will not have a roof. What's the use of the roof if we don't use it?"

Khun Sam looked thoughtful.

"Why are you talking rationally?"

The roof of the car must also be sad when it's not in use."

Why did she believe such reasons?

She finally pressed one of the buttons inside the car and the roof gradually shifted to close amidst a red light as many people watched in amazement.

Yes, I admit this is a very good car. Very few people can drive a convertible like this. The more I see how the roof slowly slides above, the cooler it becomes.

"Did you do it on purpose?"

"What?"

"The driver and other passengers are looking at us."

"Yes, so they know that I am a rich woman, I am a rich Mhom Luang." She said arrogantly.

I almost burst out laughing but have to pretend to cough because I don't want to laugh at her. Let her spit out the words.

In fact, today the two of us actually made an appointment to go eat Japanese food at a fancy restaurant.

And yes, she's just looking for a chance to drive this nice car of her.

Although we usually drive this car only to work. As it was a weekday, the two of us went for lunch at Thonglor.

She reckons that if she The boss doesn't eat a good meal, then there's no brain power to look after her subordinates.

"This company is good because it has great executives and great executives must get good nutritional." She said.

I nod and grin, only for her to cover the roof. After parking the car, Khun Sam proudly opened her car door which was like a bird's wing. And I feel great because she also opened the door for me. We finally made our way towards the Japanese restaurant he had reserved. Today we came to eat omakase that stars love. I took a photo for my IG story while hearing thousands of words from her.

"Why do I have money? If I don't eat good food."

"Correct."

"Why am I rich? If I don't use my money."

"CORRECT"

"Why do I have to look good? If I don't have a girlfriend as beautiful as you."

"Right... Ae?" Suddenly I was admired by that sweet- faced woman.

She narrowed her eyes at me, not smiling but just frowned.

"Is it romantic?"

"What mood is this?" | blushed when I asked, because she doesn't usually talk sweet. I like her because she is a charming person. But when someone who rarely talks sweet suddenly speaks up, it makes my heart flutter.

"I just want to say that I'm lucky to have them all. And if I said that to you, you'd be happy."

"R... Right."

"Why is bitterness not bitter to me?"

"That's because Khun Sam always says good things."

"If you like it, I will compliment you even more."

"It doesn't have to be that much."

"You have a sharp nose."

"I told you, you don't need to compliment me anymore." I blushed and begged her to stop, but when Khun Sam saw that I liked her, it became even more pleasurable for her.

"Chestnut lips like a warbler."

"Stop.."

"Your eyebrows are arched like a bow"

"You have sweet little ears."

"And there's milk..."

"Okay, stop!"

I reached over to cover her mouth as our first meal was served by the waitress. If she keeps praising me, it will start to spread to the center then to the bottom. Who doesn't know what her mouth will say, so I have to stop her.

I have to admit expensive food is good. Her Chef skill level is truly outstanding. It's very different from the 10 baht a piece street shushi | often eat. Even though the food is small, it still makes my stomach full to the point of bloating. Khun Sam watched me eat and smiled faintly.

"I'm glad you enjoyed the food, next time tell me what you want to eat, and I'll take you there."

"You just want to drive your new ca."

"I want to ride you too."

"Ohh, I'll be fine with that."

And she never knew that, deep down, I'm a naughty too. After eating we both returned to the car. Suddenly Khun Sam was walking faster when she saw someone loitering around her car like a possessive person. I was very surprised when I saw the person who stood inspecting the car from roof to wheel was....

"Khun Geng?"

Khun Geng, Eng Aey's girlfriend, the owner of the inn at the countryside where Khun Sam and I spent the night together. She was still as beautiful as she looks from afar.

"What are you doing?"

"Hello, Khun Geng." I waived to her.

Khun Geng made a face as if she was confused. Until Eng Aey got out of a beautiful sports car.

"Hello, Sam! Hello, Mon!"

"This is my car. The name is the seven-colored jewels." Khun Sam sad and looked at the car Eng Aey had just come down from and narrowed her eyes.

"That car looks good for the people in the province." Khun Sam commented.

"And this car doesn't look bad for people in Bangkok. But the name is quite....I don't know." Khun Geng said and looked at Khun Sam, eyes clashing with each other.

I remember that Khun Geng is like Khun Sam, who doesn't back down.

"Don't call it bad. And unnamed car like yours is meaningless, they don't mean anything to the owner."

Khun Geng straightened her back and looked at her won red car. "It's name is Sunlight."

"My car is driven by an electric front wheels, it has aerodynamics in the grille." Khun Sam extended her hand describing the performance of her car.

"My car looks super good, with 380 HP, you can step on the accelerator up to 200 in just two seconds." Khun Geng made a bigger hand gesture.

"My car can do it too. But it doesn't matter because I don't drive fast anymore." Khun Sam shrugged. "Driving expensive car means you're rich, this one is decorated with an electric interior with ambient light, it can change color as you like. And it's a Ferrari with a long history of great cars."

Eng Aey and I started walking towards them while whispering, "Are we in a car show?" She looked at her girlfriend and shook her head.

"Or on a YouTube channel of someone reviewing a car." I answered back.

Those two are not planning on backing down anytime soon. Eng raised her hand and started massaging her temple.

I nodded in understanding and criticized my girlfriend, "One is arrogant and the other one is jealous." We both sighed at the endless debate of our girlfriends on the performance of their cars.

"This car opens its roof while running 30 km per hour, of course your car can't do that." Khun Sam boosted.

"Why are we opening the roof? It will mess my hair. It's a nonsense option, the car is expensive it should be useful." Khun Geng argued.

"Your car can't do that just admit it. Plus my car when the door is open it spreads out like a bird's wings. It's amazing, right?" Khun Sam said while smirking.

"And can it fly? It can't, right? Why would it spread its wings if it cannot fly. Let's go, I'm hungry." Ken Long smiled broadly at us with satisfaction.

"The car itself can drive beautifully, and can only accelerate the accelerator. You should just drive a motorcycle."

It was like Khung Geng patience has ended and turned to Khun Sam angrily. "Your car is spacious, it can't fly but still cool." She smiled again and they both disappeared into the Japanese restaurant.

As for my girlfriend who clenched her fist tightly, her eyes are red. She's the kind of person who doesn't like losing.

I walked over to her and gently stroked her arms to comfort her. "Your car is beautiful, she was just teasing you. Your car is wide, spread its doors even if it cannot fly and the hood opens."

We left the restaurant, and she was driving very fast with determination in her eyes. I didn't know where we're going until we turned into a motel garage.

"What are we doing here?" I asked her.

"Take off your clothes." Khun Sam ordered.

"What?"

"We will do it here."

"This isn't about Khung Geng right?"

"What is the point of this car if we can't do anything in here?" She unbuttoned her clothes and rushed towards me.

Because the car is small, everything is uncomfortable. Our legs is up on the steering wheel and our heads are hitting the roof. Khun Sam went back to her seat and smashed the steering wheel.

"Are you jealous of Khun Geng's car?"

With a thoughtful expression she turned to me. "Why would I be jealous? My car is more expensive, doors spread like a bird and the roof opens." She smiled again.

"What?" I asked her.

"This time we won't lose." She said smirking while we're driving away.

Note: As you have probably noticed, Ken Long is Khun Geng. The thai version wrote Khun Geng first but the translated version they wrote Ken Long, I decided to use the original name (Khun Geng) for this chapter. I will edit the name (Ken Long) when I reread the previous chapters. Thank you.

Special Chapter 2

Khun Sam, a person who is also famous for her hard work which from what I experienced both inside and outside. I know she's a good person, she just rarely shows it. Today was another day her employees were blamed about a paperwork error. The staff he called out dejectedly from her room.

Everyone who saw the incident fell silent and the atmosphere grew tense.

"Mon... How can you get along with the boss? She's a cruel person."

"Khun Sam is not a cruel."

"It's better to live alone than with her." Yha, who was sitting at lunch with me talking and shaking her head, "I heard there are a lot of people who are thinking about resigning."

"Is it true?"

"Yeah, they can't take it anymore.

It's hard to believe Khun Sam never shows mercy to anyone, everyone is scared of her."

The feedback from Yha has me starting to worry. Of course, this matter had to be discussed with her as no one dared speak directly to her other than me.

Khun Sam closed her eyes after hearing the news about her and people thinking about resigning.

"I'm not like that, everything I do is my job. When they make mistakes, they must be punished according to the process."

"But you're not making the working environment happy. I used to be afraid of you too."

"Are you still afraid now?"

"I'm not afraid anymore."

"Then that's enough for me, let others be afraid, you don't need to care."

Her mouth was saying that, but her brows were furrowed the entire time. Of course she was thinking about it. After a long silence, she finally spoke.

"What should I do to create a better working environment?"

"Sometimes you have to learn to open up and talk to other employees too."

Sometimes when she smiles at her employees, they look like they want to cry. Because we know that when she is in a bad mood she will have a scary smile.

"You smile when you are angry."

"Is that what you saw?"

"Oh, everyone can see it."

"I'm a double agent, I try not to let anyone read my mind. Like Natasha Romanoff."

"Hey, if you talk to other people as much as you talk to me maybe now you have a lot of friends in the office."

"Why do I have to have a lot of friends? If I made friends with the people at the office, things would get badly managed..... But, well let's face it, if I continued like that the atmosphere at the office would get worse, more employees will resign, so I'll try to adapt... Tomorrow, invite everyone in the company to have dinner together. Or take them to Hokkaido? Like in the movie... One Day?"

"It doesn't have to be that big, just go to the roast beef restaurant, that's enough."

After making an offer, Khun Sam finally agreed to be nice to the staff by starting to invite everyone to dinner together to strengthen the relationship between superiors and subordinates. Mr. Kirk will invite them.

"Everyone, today our Boss would like to take all the staff out for a dinner together to strengthen our bond, so anyone interested in going, please raise your hand."

Mr. Kirk's joy made everyone look enthusiastic, but when they looked at Khun Sam who was standing with her arms crossed, no one dared to raise their hands and look at her face.

"No one wants to go?"

Mr. Kirk started to put on a sad face, one of the employees acted as a brave man and raised his hand first but the others remained silent. Khun Sam who saw no reaction from them finally chose to try to talk alone.

"I came to invite you, because I really want to establish friendly environment with everyone. It's not mandatory, you can come or you don't have to."

Khun Sam smiled until her face contorted, "But it's better to come"

Her dreaded smile made them hastily raise their hands reluctantly.

Then Khun Sam nodded happily and closed her smile, shoving her hands into her trouser pockets.

"Mon I don't see how hard this is.

Everyone seems to like me, you shouldn't m think too much."

Khun Sam, sitting at the head of the table, looked proudly at everyone attending this dinner. She didn't realize that they were all tagging along because of her hideous grin.

The Moo Kratha restaurant that we went to was rented in its entirety because the company's employees are quite large. Khun Sam crossed her arms, looked at her employees and nodded.

"Can't believe there are so many employees. But most of them are new faces, where have all the old employees gone?"

"Resigned" replied Mr. Kirk who sat next to Khun Sam. "I can't hold them back."

Khun Sam suddenly turned around to look at his friend angrily.

"Why didn't you make them stay? They're were nice, did you do something?"

"Can't you smile? The people who sit with us are scared."

And as Mr. Kirk said, it doesn't matter how big the restaurant is everyone just sits quietly, takes the meat and puts it in the pan without joy and being forced to come. If they didn't come, they are afraid that they will be fired.

"Are you all happy to be here?"

Khun Sam asked with crossed arms.

"Yes."

Everyone answered like a soldier who was asked by his commander and had to answer. Of course, Khun Sam is not that stupid. She saw that everyone was still hanging their heads down and starting to think and then turned to Mr. Kirk.

"Kirk, buy all the liquor in this restaurant."

"Why?"

"We have to tear down the walls."

At first, I didn't know what Sam was planning until the beer and liquor started being served.

Everyone was starting to feel more relaxed but not aggressive enough to rant. Khun Sam crossed her arms and watched the behavior of the staff at each table with pleasure because her leadership was still running smoothly.

"Alcohol always dissolves one's behavior. One's own identity will gradually be seen. This is the right time for us to get close."

Khun Sam got up from her seat and went straight to the purchasing staff that she was angry with earlier.

Currently, he was still sitting limply and dejectedly gulping down the beer. The sweet lady pokes him in the back and raises the glass.

"Let's drink."

"Mhom boss" He hurriedly got up and held the glass in panic.

"Today you must have felt really bad because I hurt your feelings. But you know you made a mistake, right?"

"Y... Yes."

"I won't scold you if you don't make a mistake. Even if you leave this company and work for another company, you will also be scolded if you make a mistake like I did. This beer is an apology for making you feel sad. I don't want you to feel bad."

She apologized while providing reasonable comfort. The purchasing staff was stunned amidst the attention of the other staff at every table. Mr. Kirk took this opportunity to invite everyone people having fun.

"Guys, let's have fun today!"

There was some hesitation and Khun

Sam started walking along the table to engage the staff to talk.

Finally they started having fun and chatting with Khun Sam and even invited their boss to play with her forehead. Khun Sam who was still confused about the game, agreed to play with them.

"Mhom Boss is very friendly, why should we be afraid of her?"

The staff started to crowd around their boss, Khun Sam who was looking at me winked, so I shot heart arrows with my fingers at her.

"Terrible." Mr. Kirk smirked seeing the two of us playing with each other before changing the subject "After today, everyone will be closer to Sam."

"Now Khun Sam looks very popular."

"It is just today."

"Hah?"

"Tomorrow she will return to being Mhom boss. It won't last two days, that's impossible."

I really don't want to believe what Mr. Kirk said because last night Khun Sam was so good that the staff started to get along with her. This morning, the mood for going to work was clearly getting better, no one was acting stressed or anything. Just like old times, Khun Sam came to work alone today because we live in different houses on the agreed date and time. She came in a suit with a cool checkered pattern and swept across everyone with her usual cold eyes, but the staff all smiled at her instead.

"Hello Boss Sam, are you still hangover? I bought you an energy drink."

A purchasing staff member who cried yesterday handed over a hangover energy drink to Khun Sam. She glanced at him silently, and Mr. Kirk's words immediately echoed in my mind.

"Tomorrow she will return to be Mhom boss."

"She's going back to being Mhom boss" Mr. Kirk's voice overlapped with Mr. Kirk's voice in my mind at the same time as if compressed.

I looked at Mr. Kirk who appeared in a few sneaky glances at Khun Sam from the back of my head.

"When did you come? Why appear silently?"

"I want to observe from here. Sam has returned to being the same person, I feel sorry for that employee."

We both kept looking at them. Khun Sam took the energy drink from his hand and stared at the purchasing staff with sharp eyes.

"I don't have a hangover... But, thanks for buying this for me."

"It's fine since friends now. Do you remember last night I stuck foreheads with you while playing a game?"

When he mentioned that Khun Sam immediately smiled and it made me and Mr. Kirk shake our heads. The atmosphere in the office spewed with energy, faith and excitement like never before. Everyone started enjoying that cute smile.

"Remember, last night was very difficult, you are very brave."

"Yes."

"How dare you stick your boss's head out like that?" said Khun Sam in a cold tone, "Indeed I said we are close doesn't mean you forget who I am."

As soon as that sentence ended, the atmosphere immediately changed and everyone immediately rushed to their respective tables.

"Oh, Y... Yes"

"What's wrong? Don't be so serious I was just kidding."

"Boss!"

Khun Sam joked with a straight face and the purchasing staff who was on the verge of tears started to smile again. Mr. Kirk and I looked at each other in amazement and delight.

Khun Sam opened the energy drink bottle earlier and drank it up. After that she gave the empty bottle to the staff earlier to throw it away.

"Please go, my hangover is gone, you can go back to work."

"Yes, Boss."

"Even though I became friendly. you have to keep working hard."

"Yes, Boss."

Khun Sam walked away spreading smiles to everyone along the way. Her arrival to work today was full of grace. Me and Mr. Kirk who were watching from behind the wall looked at her in awe when we saw something like that.

"Mr. Kirk, you are wrong, Khun Sam is not what you think."

"Sam is so cute."

Mr. Kirk looked at Khun Sam with sparkling eyes and I, who felt annoyed, immediately stepped on his feet.

"Aw Mon, take it easy!"

And yes.... She is very cute.

She's a woman of power, rank, dignity, and more importantly. She has a good sense of humor, she's amazing.

But she is MINE.

Special Chapter 3

Our family now has a new member, her name is Belove which means Khun Sam really likes it, namely

'Dearest'. Our house is now more lively and cheerful because there are more activities to do than before.

Apart from watching TV, we now have to get up every two hours to feed Belove. Every time Khun Sam did that, she would giggle before I slapped her on the back to stop her.

"You want to?" She asked, looking at me.

"That's for our baby, Khun Sam!"

"No problem, Belove drink it on this one breast, you can do it on the other side, I want it to be even. Come and drink the milk."

"Your are crazy."

I've always helped her raise Belove all the time. The development of Belove is just getting better and better. Her face started to change and her eyes were light blue, maybe it was from the owner of the sperm we used. We both fell in love with this little girl. She also had half of me, the little girl's mouth was taken from me, her skin was as white as a guava and everything was so perfect that we felt we were the most perfect couple in the world.

And of course, having a baby together this time it wasn't just me that was crazy about it even Khun Sam was stunned too. On days when Khun Sam has to go to work she always comes home early with some baby clothes or some kind of toy.

Day after day, it was repeated every day until I couldn't bear to remind her of this.

"Khun Sam, you have to stop buying things for our child now." My voice sounded firm and I made my face as serious as possible when I saw the shopping bag in her hand.

This time she bought a pair of baby gloves which of course were branded and expensive. However, she already bought it yesterday and also always buys the same things as if she doesn't know that she keeps buying the same ones.

"Why not? We are rich."

"Yes you are rich and kind...But what you are doing is absolutely not right."

"Impossible," she said in the same firm tone. "I have to choose the best to show my affection for her."

"But you always buy the same thing."

"No... Really?"

"Yeah, you bought it again and you don't remember. Khun Sam..." I closed my eyes trying to find an excuse to explain to her because she was actually very stubborn, "Our daughter is still very small. You don't need to spend a lot of money to give her gifts. Maybe you will also buy her a house and lot when she turns is five?"

"Indeed, I can do that."

"No" | said firmly "You need to get rid of this whole thing. That sounds good, but don't make her a spoiled baby."

"Well, our child was indeed born as an angel. If she could float above the clouds, you would believe it."

"Never mind, let's not argue anymore. From now on, if you keep buying things into this house again, I will be angry. Really angry!"

"Okay I believe you are angry" Khun

Sam puffed her cheeks "I didn't think much, I just want her to be happy to."

"She is happy and proud of us but it would be better if you don't do this anymore, she is still so little."

"Why can't I buy a lot of things for my own child?"

"Because, later Belove will think that in life she can get whatever she wants, and if she doesn't get it she will be angry, sad or disappointed. And when she is disappointed, who will be sad? It's us, right?"

"We will not let our children be disappointed."

"Regret always comes in the end. We have to teach her how to be satisfied and contented to face the future. Today I'm serious, don't buy too many things anymore. I hope this is the last one."

"You are a fierce person, Mon."

"And you are too kind."

"We're playing the role of good cop and bad cop, right? Or a giant and a demon? Of course you will be the devil." Khun Sam answered.

"Yes, I will play the devil and will also become a giant for you, if you don't listen to me properly."

"How can you be a giant for me?"

"I won't let you up there."

"Okay, I agree", That's it and our talk is over. "By the way, where's Belove?"

"Upstairs sleeping in a hammock. I just got her to bed then gave her the milk you pumped and she fell asleep right away."

"Good girl" Khun Sam narrowed her eyes at me for a moment and smiled slyly,

"By the way, Belove just fell asleep, and so far it doesn't seem like we've been intimate with each other."

"And?" | looked at her curiously.

"We promised not to disturb Belove.
Therefore, we won't do it upstairs, because Belove is sleeping."

"But, you haven't showered yet..Aaaack."

I was pushed onto the sofa and Khun Sam immediately threw herself down and kissed my cheeks, lips and then kissed my neck as usual.
Her perfume, Chanel No. 5, touched my nose and blew me away. When it comes to this, I always turn into a burning candle every time.

Her hands that know my every inch of my body, every nook and cranny. Everything feels so fast, like a person who doesn't have much time. She skillfully made me loose with her mouth, with her hands, until I let out a very loud groan. And just as I was about to reach the pinnacle of satisfaction and ready to go upstairs with her guidance, came the daughter's voice crying and that made her stop immediately.

"Our child is crying." Khun Sam made an innocent expression, "She must be hungry."

"Just a little more, Khun Sam. Let her cry first..."

She quickly pulled away from me, not caring that I was begging her. Her excessive love for her daughter made her forget everything.

"I'll feed her first."

"But, I still haven't...."

She walked away and went upstairs to feed Belove and left me.

I closed my eyes feeling angry but I don't know where to be angry. Because mothers are like this, no matter what we do we have to stop

everything to focus on our children first and then think about ourselves.
So now I just put my hand on my forehead and try to breathe through my
mouth to suppress those unfinished emotions.

But I really can't help but think that those giants and demons aren't me...

But it's you, Khun Sam!!!

Special Chapter 4

My name is Tee, a handsome woman who is now single sitting in front of my lover. I have made a serious mistake long ago and this will be my last chance to meet Yuki. During my relationship with her, I thought Yuki was my true love until the moment I messed up the wedding just because I was afraid to imagine life after marriage and ruin it by running away from marriage.

It took Yuki a long time to get out of her house. Nearly half of the night I spoke on the phone and finally Yuki came out to meet me indifferently and showed absolutely no emotion.

Until I thought it would be better if Yuki acted angry or splashed water from the glass in my face. Currently we are in a restaurant to ask her to talk.

"Anything you want to say? You've been silent for quite a while. I also have an appointment to meet someone."

"Meet with who?"

"That's not something you need to know."

Hearing Yuki's words, I felt a slight hiccup. Previously, whatever I asked Yuki she would always put it first.

But now it's different, like a sand castle I carefully built and...she instantly crushed it like dust with her own feet.

"Actually, I asked you to meet to talk about the same thing. I want to apologize and I want to ask about new opportunities for redemption."

"We've already talked on the beach, that night, what else do you want to talk about?"

"I was wrong.."

I make a sad face. Since leaving Yuki, my mind was completely blank. I'm sorry I left her then. If you love someone you shouldn't let them go.

"What should I do to make you forgive me?"

"It will be easier if you die."

"Yuki."

"Do I have to do it again?" Her voice was shaking with sobs but she coughed to match her voice, "What you've done is painful. I've decided that I'm not going to spend my life with you. It's not like a pencil that that can be rewritten. If we write it wrong can be erased again as if nothing happened. I am still hurting. But to get back with you, it will never happen again. Let's keep these good feelings together, don't be stubborn and ruin what's left of the relationship, as friends."

Hearing that, my throat felt constricted. It was the same refusal we spoke on the beach. At that time she was weak, and still gave me a little hope. But because it left a long time, Yuki finally realized that we really had to end and then she could live alone, she doesn't need me in her life anymore.

All I can do now is smile and nod and accept the truth.

"I really don't want to lose you, but if keep this up, you might never want to see me again."

"You haven't got a new boyfriend yet, have you?"

"I haven't thought about that, but I can't say that there won't be in the future."

"What if in the future..", I'm still hoping, "When your future opens again, can you give me another chance?"

"In my heart, right now it's still closed, Until I don't dare to love anyone anymore."

"I will be a better person and promise not to hurt you again."

"Once again I say, what you have done is terrible. You dumped me in the middle of the wedding just because you didn't want to do it. Why should I trust you again?"

"Your uncertainty shows that you still can't get away from having fun. You can't stop hanging out with anyone."

"That's because Jim scares me, she bothers me."

"This matter has nothing to do with anyone, it's purely because of you. Whoever it is won't be able to destroy our relationship if you really want to."

"I feel guilty... I love you, Yuki."

Because she's the only one who makes me feel alive, she's the love that I can't find anywhere. Several people have come and gone. And just because of a fright, I destroyed everything.

"I admit that I still have feelings for you...but like I said, getting back together is impossible. Let's just keep whatever's left as friends."

Yuki sat and thought well like a metaphor someone once said. The same book will still end as before, no matter how much I insist on being a good person, with time things will change. It was really hard for her to give me another chance.

"We're done talking, right? Then I'll be going.."

"We should at least eat first. This can be considered as a goodbye dinner. I have never shown this weak side for anyone to see, but today I showed it to the person in front of me. Please, let me eat with you."

"Okay."

Yuki swallowed the lump in her throat telling herself that she wouldn't be weak anymore.

Now I really want to apologize to her. I'm sure with time things will get better. We both ate together in silence, then ended with...farewell.

In this way, love teaches us that..

Not every couple can love each other and be together forever.

"Sam, the lucky one." I said softly while staring at the taxi that brought Yuki until she disappeared.

"She is lucky to have found an eternal love."

Special Chapter 5

Khun Sam is currently sitting hugging her knees facing the corner of the house wall because she feels sad. I tried to cheer her up and rubbed her back, Khun Sam who is usually indifferent strikes this very surprising pose when she gets a response from her daughter Belove or Teerak. I've rarely seen her sad like this for her to show her sadness this much. And Belove is the only one who could make Khun Sam feel sad like this.

"Belove doesn't love me."

"Oh, Khun Sam, what can Belove know? She is still a baby."

"You don't need to console me,
Belove really doesn't love me even though I gave her lots of love."

Well, the story begins when my wife was watching a video clip which shows a child standing between her father and mother. Then both parents will run to opposite directions and tell the child to choose which direction he will run to. When I saw the clip too, Khun Sam who was still in a good mood said she was very sure that our daughter would choose her if we did that too.

"There is no doubt who Belove will choose."

In caring for Belove, of course we always give her love, care and affection. Yet we have always been two opposite mothers. She is the mother who always pampers Belove and gives everything for her. And I, will become a giant or a demon who will oppose and protect her, because if I don't do that, rest assured that our daughter will grow up to be naughty and spoiled child.

"I'm not sure, because I'm the one with Belove all the time compared to you."

"Belove will be able to feel who really cares about her." She said proudly, I pouted and shook my head.

"Because you always pampers her like that that's why I have to play a bad role. But I believe Belove will definitely choose me because we always hug each other every time even though I am always strict."

"Let's prove it." She said with confidence.

"The winner will get what?"

"To be the top."

"Still on that huh?."

"Okay? You don't want to be on top?"

"Okay." When she bets on things like this, I really like to see her goofy expression on who which will be on top. I can't help but play it.

"Whichever direction Belove runs to, she'll be on top tonight."

"That must be me." she said confidently.

Now Belove can run smoothly. The little girl's development was quite fast, even though it wasn't even a good year now. And getting a little girl to say she loves someone would be difficult and had to be proven by walking, it was a good choice.

She took Belove to her chest and carried her to the front yard. She took the video to taunt me later when she won. I just and crossed my arms looking at it fondly very sure that I too would win.

"You know the rules of this game, right?"

"I know. Count one, two, three and then we run to the opposite directions." suddenly she screamed and startled me.

"What is it?"

"I never thought that I would run away from you. My heart screams to stay with you forever."

"We're just running in our front yard. Don't act cute." | laughed "Okay let's get started."

"I will count."

"Okay."

"Neung, Song... Mae!"

"Why, Mama?" I didn't run away when she said Mae (Mother) instead of Sam (number 3).

"Sam?"

"Yes, it should be Sam, why did you say Mae?"

"I want Belove to call me Mae first. I don't want her to call me Sam when she hears that, that sounds rude."

"Khun Sam, it's just a number. You always joke around, where did the serious person I met on the first day go?" | cleared my throat for a while and started to seriously count,

"Okay, I'll be the one to count.

Neung, Song, Sam!"

I ran after the count of three but stopped again when Khun Sam followed me.

"When you say Sam and run in front of me, you look very sexy.

"

"Khun Sam, stop joking and run separately so Belove can choose."

"Okay."

Khun Sam finally ran to the other side, and I also ran back slowly so that Belove followed me from behind. But Belove still looked confused, she put her hand to her mouth then looked left and right confused which way she would choose between me and Khun Sam.

At first I thought it was just for fun, but it seems more stressful than I thought. What if Belove doesn't choose me? Does that mean she really loves Khun Sam more than me?

If my daughter loves me less than Khun Sam... Just thinking about it makes my throat clog.

"Belove run here quickly. If go here mother will take you to the fridge." Khun Sam tried to lure her daughter with the toy that she seemed to like the most.

One day, I walked downstairs at night and found Khun Sam holding our child in front of an open fridge and pointing at the ice that glittered in it before telling the little girl it was

"Snow."

"Belove, come see Mommy."

And I just called her in a normal voice like I use in everyday life. My voice wasn't harsh but I could tell it was a familiar tune. Should I make it sound cuter? If I did, would Belove get along with her mother or maybe get scared? Belove looked at me then looked at Khun Sam and gave her a smile. The little girl then walked slowly towards Khun Sam who was now smiling happily. But halfway, I tried to clap loudly to distract her and it worked. Belove turned back and ran to me then jumped into my arms.

Khun Sam had a completely shocked face as if he had seen a ghost. Meanwhile, I proudly embraced this little baby and kissed her right and left cheeks alternately. I didn't lose my place because I was the one who took care of this baby all day long since she was born.

"W-why?" Khun Sam's voice was shaking, "What did I do wrong?"

"You don't need to be so surprised. I won, so I'll tie your hands with a rope to the head of the bed.."

OK?"

However, Khun Sam was not happy with the naughty words and she just walked away. When I came to see her, I saw her sitting in the corner of the room and hugging her knees, looking like she was about to cry.

"Oh, Khun Sam, she ran to me because I distracted her by clapping. If you did the same, she would've run to you."

"No... Belove doesn't love me like I thought, I'm sad."

"It's just a game, she can't even do it yet, and she can't still talk."

"This isn't a game for me, I'm serious" Her voice was shaking with pain, "I said I would take her to the front of the fridge but why didn't she run towards me?"

"I already told you that I clapped to get her attention."

"I can't believe, Belove doesn't love me, I feel hurt, I'm sad. What should I do..."

"Mae."

Suddenly a small voice with a low tone made our conversation suddenly become silent. Khun Sam immediately knelt down, straightened and turned her head to see our daughter in her wide cage. She looked at us both.

"Did you hear that?"

I nodded slowly then did eye contact with her.

"I heard, it sounded like..."

"Mae/ Mae" we answered together.

Khun Sam completely forgot about her sadness and quickly crawled into the play pen. I, who was just as shocked, also hurriedly walked over to Belove and sat down with Khun Sam staring at the face of our daughter who had blue eyes and was half a stranger.

Our hearts are beating fast.

"Belove, what did you just say?" | asked Belove like she knew what she was talking about.

"Mae."

"Who are you calling?"

"Mae."

And again we got the same answer again but this time the little girl spoke as she reached out her hand and put it on Khun Sam's face and then mine and then back again turned her attention to Khun Sam and didn't stop saying Mae (mother).

"Belove!"

Khun Sam immediately lifted the baby and hugged her tightly to her chest, she really looked happy now.

I stood and looked sadly at my little daughter.

"Belove called you first before calling me."

"Yeah, what's better than breast milk?"

"There isn't any!"

I half shouted in answer and walked sadly to sit in the corner of the room hugging my knees. This time it was very painful to accept this defeat. Khun Sam put Belove back on the floor before walking over to me giggling and giving me a reassuring hug from behind.

"Oh Mon, come on it's just a game."

"This is not a game, this is huge milestone."

"Come on, what are you doing here?"

"Don't hug me."

"Oh baby I want to cheer you up what more do you want? You're the winner."

"But this fight is too big. I lost... My daughter called you first before calling me... Sob... I'm always with her everyday, I communicate with her all the time. But... She called you first."

"That's the payment for the milk I gave her."

"But I am the one who feeds her the milk that you pumped every day."

"Okay I give up, tonight you stay on top. If you want to do anything to me, you are welcome to do it."

"You don't have to say it, you lost from the start because Belove ran at me."

"I never give up..." said Khun Sam slowly, "Well, the winner always wins"

"Tonight, Khun Sam will surely die."

"Is that right ?"

"You should find a nurse's uniform to wear. I will be the doctor "We're going to role play.

"Okay"

She just said that and crawled back to her daughter to make it clear that the little girl really did call her a mother. Belove did that to her over and over with laughter that mixed in with her mother's voice. I continued to sit with my back to them until their voices were no longer heard.

"Oh, where are you going?"

I asked and she just shrugged her shoulders with a smile and took Belove in her arms.

Yes, she said that she loves me the most. But it's okay I'll accept it because, Children are indeed... Their mother's greatest love.

- THE END -

THANK YOU ALL FOR READING. CREDITS TO THE AUTHOR: CHAO
PLANOY AND TO ALL TRANSLATORS.

TO THE FB FANDOM, LET'S ALL KEEP SUPPORTING THE GIRLS.