

Queen of Horn



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Information

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Sinopse:

QUEENDOM by SALMON

The two of us have been rivals since forever. We have always been competing with each other on every stages there was. In kindergarten - it was Little Miss Beauty Pageant Contest In...

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Capítulo 1 - 0.Queen: The Two Tigers

"Mr. Ton, do you think the fact that you managed to get Nong[1] Rey and Nong Print working on the same series for the first time can put out the age-old rumors about how those two didn't get along in the industry? Or could it be that this is the series's tactic to attract more ratings due to the casting choice? Since everyone is curious about the news even before the show starts shooting."

"As the series's director, I cannot answer that in Miss Fah, the producer's place. But what I can give you reporters now is that there is no one that fits the roles of the two female protagonists in the series more than Rey and Print, acting skill- wise and role-wise."

Rey Radubdao Vorapatjinda...

The beloved up-coming female protagonist star of the multicolor TV channel, every series she played would have sky- high ratings. She was the diva and brand ambassador of many famous product ads. No matter which channel was turned on, chances were, the audience would catch a glimpse of Miss Rey's beautiful face on the TV or on the billboard everywhere all over the nation. Even the huge screen of the large department store in the heart of the city had an image of the famous heroine just to show how famous she was.

Print Panwarin Thadavorakul...

The wonder female star, who became a phenomenon after her first movie debut, she was the first actress who made over one hundred million bath grosses for a feel-good movie studio from her heroine role. After that, another TV channel, with less color on its logo, featured her in some of their series to taste the water.

The ratings turned out to be the same level as the multicolor channel's leading actress, the industry called them neck-to-neck competitors. Now, as she no longer worked under the TV channel's contract, she became an independent actress and accepted the role in a series that the famous director, Mr. Ton, personally recruited her himself.

"N' Print and N' Rey, can we have a word from both of you? How do you feel working on the same project for the first time? You two have been in the industry for years already."

"Oh, I'm so glad to work with Print, everyone. As you know, Print's contract with her former channel just expired so she has nowhere to go. What I mean is that she came to seek refuge with my channel. So of course, as a host, I have to welcome a fellow actress."

"What about Nong Print? How do you feel working with her for the first time? Did Nong Rey give you any specific advice on this?"

"Well, If Rey has any, she probably keeps it to herself. Oh, come on, don't look so tense, guys. I'm just kidding. Rey is a good senior actress to me. You know, the two of us are actually the same age but if we were to count, Rey has been in the industry a year longer than me, really. If I recall correctly, she played many series before she even made a hit, while it only takes my first movie to make a successful debut."

"... "

Mr. Ton, the director, wasn't the only one who was stunned by the two shining female stars' interview, the co-stars seemed like they rather stab each other than be friendly toward the other girl.

Even though he answered the reporters with confidence, he did inform Ms. Fah, the producer of the series *Destiny's Scheme of Love* that they probably had to deal with many unexpected situations until they finished shooting.

"Print, why did you say that in front of the reporters? I specifically told you to bear with it, don't play into Rey's hands."

"But you heard it with your own ears, didn't you P' Fon? That brat was taunting me in front of the reporters first."

Panwarin let out an irritated sigh after she had been smiling sweetly for the reporters' cameras for a while before she could get to her dressing room.

Who would have guessed the truth? That behind those cameras, that damn Radubdao, the industry's evil queen, whom she tended to stay as far as possible from, pinched her in the back while they were taking pictures until her back burned from the pain. That was why she got back to that girl, making her nearly whine and wiping that smile off that face, so she knew just who she was messing with.

She was no longer the same weak Panwarin!

"That's just how she is. Everyone in the industry knows that Rey is arrogant, aloof and mean. But you should keep your image as a beloved and kind-hearted heroine actress in the industry, not provoking that girl."

"P' Fon, I'm asking you, just let it go with this one. My patient runs out the moment I see her face. You know that I've never got along with Rey since we were kids. I detest her so, so much that if that girl is burning alive in front of me and I have a glass of water in my hand. I'd finish the whole glass instead."

"Why are you holding so many grudges!? It was a long time ago. You two are both adults now, so why are you still picking a fight with each other like this? The two of you used to be friends..."

"Don't say the word 'Friends' out loud, P' Fon. I have never had a friend like that in my life, not ever!"

Feeling irritated, the sweet-looking girl had her nose in the air, making P' Fon, her manager, give up entirely. She lost her temper and couldn't get it back every single time Radubdao came up as a topic.

It couldn't be helped that Destiny's Scheme of Love was so intriguing that she wanted to play the role before she even finished reading the script. She had to thank Ms. Fah, the producer, for choosing her for this role. So even though she had to be Radubdao's co-star, she would suck it up and do her job the best she could.

"There are hundreds of leading role actresses with exceptional talent in this industry. There's no way Print can play a challenging role like this.

Seriously, what was Ms. Fah thinking, getting that girl to play this series? And P' Ton even encouraged it. Just seeing her face at the production kick-off ceremony got me into a bad mood. So imagine me seeing her face and getting into the same shooting sets and scenes as that girl for months until we wrapped up, P' Mai. I would have gone insane by then."

"I did tell you that you could reject the role if you weren't comfortable. There're plenty of series offering roles for you, even increasing the budget because they want you for the role, Rey. You were the one who insisted on playing this series."

"If I didn't, Print probably gets smug thinking that I rejected the role because I was afraid of her. That's why I accept it. So everyone can know that where there's Rey, there won't be any Print. Have you heard of that saying, P' Fon? One mountain cannot hold two tigers."

"And are you a tiger or a cat, Rey?"

"P' Mai!"

Radubdao whined at her manager, who chose to tease her instead of comforting and supporting her. P' Mai liked to gag her when she was supposed to support her since she was on her side.

"Just relax, get some rest. It's been a long day. And don't think about plotting revenge until you lose sleep. We will start shooting tomorrow, you'll have to be on set with Print on the first queue."

"Please, stop saying her name for now. My skin crawls just from hearing it!"

"Rey, wait for me here. I forgot to get the script for you to rehearse."

"It's fine, P' Mai. I can wait for you at the set. Just meet me there later."

"Alright, then. I won't be long."

Radubdao nodded before heading to the private dressing room that was separated into different sections. She specifically asked the producer, Ms. Fah, before she accepted this role instead of other roles she was offered from other series that she would agree to play it if Ms. Fah agreed to her requests. It might seem a little fuzzy on her side but one of the main requests was a separate dressing room from Panwarin, at least it would make the tension in the shooting set more at ease.

But it seemed like her peace today was short-lived, she barely made it out of the area when a certain someone popped up and blocked her path.

Feeling annoyed, she looked up to make eye contact with the person and was met with her nemesis, who was in a black strapless dress, she had her full makeup on and her hair was done, ready for shooting the first scene of the set.

While Radubdao dressed in a red spaghetti strap dress with a dip to make the dress look interesting.

"P' Fon, you can wait for me with the rest of the crew."

"Print! Just come get ready with me."

"It's not every day I meet an old friend, I just wanna say hi to Rey. Our friendship goes way back, it must have been about nearly twenty years now."

"I never have a friend like you."

"Well, I, too, was never keen on being your friend."

No matter how she looked at it, it didn't seem like a conversation between old friends at all, not even a touch of friendship. But because Radubdao was glaring at her and Print, on top of Print's gaze, who was looking at her expectedly, that was why Saifon decided to walk out from that area and let the two of them talk privately despite her uneasiness.

"At first, I didn't think you would accept the role. This is unexpected."

"Because I want to let you know, Print, that I am the number one star in this industry, not you as you presumed."

"Come on, Rey. How many times have you lost to me since we know each other? And you still don't get it yet?"

"I don't care about that, it was ancient history. Because right now, my place is higher than yours."

"Whatever, if you wanna be delusional, then suit yourself."

"You are the one who is being delusional. Or did you forget about the Little Miss Beauty Pageant on K. 3? I still remember it clearly that I won the title that year and you suddenly cried. You even tried to take away the saches from me."

"... "

"I was too young to understand how I felt at that time but now I know. Back then, I pitied you so much, Print."

"You are crossing the line. Don't walk away from me! We aren't finished talking yet!"

"What exactly are you doing? Let go, Print!"

Radubdao let out a surprise yelp when she was roughly pulled by the shoulder from behind. She had a feeling that Panwarin seemed offended, or else the girl wouldn't lose her temper over the past that she teased her about amusingly. She resisted the force, they pushed and pulled each other recklessly.

Before she knew it, she accidentally pushed the other girl with full force, causing the delicate, sweet-looking girl to lose her balance and stagger. The girl instinctively grabbed her hand, which caused her to lose her balance from the force as well.

There was a loud boom coming from the canal next to this old house where the shooting set took place before the sight and their consciousness blacked out at that instant.

"Aaaaah! Help! Anyone! Where are the male crews!? N' Print and N' Rey fell into the water, they sank into the canal!"

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"Hello, I'm Nong Print, Panwarin Thadavorakul. I'm seven years old, I'm in K 3/1. My favorite color is pink and I don't like veggies."

"Next, please introduce yourself."

"Hello, I'm Nong Rey, Radubdao Vorapatjinda, I'm in K 3/2."

"Girls, listen carefully to this okay, dear? The judges will let you show your talent to see which one of you should be this year's Little Miss Beauty Pageant. Start with Nong Print, what do you plan to show us today, sweeties?"

"I'mma dance, please."

"Okay, you're ready, N' Print? Let's turn on the music."

She recalled that the little Panwarin's moves that day were so lively that it made the audiences and the judges burst out an amused laugh. She was so sure that she would get the title Little Miss Beauty Pageant that day. But

since they were competing in terms of talent, the other little girl's impressive violin skill outshined the little dancer from another class just a tiny bit.

"Now, it's time for the teachers to announce who will be this year's Little Miss Beauty Pageant and the winner of the three thousand baht prize is Nong Rey, Radubdao Vorapatjinda, Class K. 3/2. And the first runner-up is Nong Print, Panwarin..."

"Waaahhhh, sob, I want the first place, give it to me, waaa."

"What's the matter with you? Move, don't take my things away!"

"Nong Rey, don't push your friend, dear."

"Ouch! Miss! Print hit me!"

"Waaah, Miss, Rey pinched me."

That time when they were in K.3 was probably the first time they knew each other...

"This is a tough decision for me, honestly, it'd be easier if N' Rey and N' Print were on different teams."

"Choose, P' Poon. As the Blue Team Leader, who would you pick to be the first Drum Major?"

"You two are equally talented, you two are nip and tuck in every way. I'm not surprised that you two are even in the votes where everyone who has the right could participate in the voting."

So all the pressure went to P' Poon, the leader of the Blue Team, who had to decide who would be the first Dram Major from the two juniors who were on equal footing in terms of looks and talent. But if she really had to choose, she would say that Nong Print's soft and sweet appearance would be more appropriate with the Blue Team's theme this year than Nong Rey's sharper and more mysterious looks.

"I chose Nong Print."

It had been years since kindergarten... and we still had to compete with each other!

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"This year's main cheerleader has to be the most breathtaking and mesmerizing. Both N' Rey and N' Print have it but we can't have two main cheerleaders, it would be too distracting."

There were hundreds of high schools to attend, who would have thought they would encounter each other again after they finished school from kindergarten to Grade 6 from the same school? What was worse was that their school had four teams for four colors on Sports Day, and even though they studied different classes, they somehow ended up being on the same team.

Seriously, it was like God intended to pull prank after prank on them.

"I'm so sorry, N' Print. Don't be sad, okay?"

"Pardon?"

"I choose N' Rey."

Losing was as irritating and as depressing as she felt when she was just a kid...

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"This year's Faculty Princess is only one vote away from her candidate, N'Rey and N' Print are neck to neck in the votes, this has never happened before."

Whatever! Even after they graduated from high school, despite thousands of faculties and universities to choose from, they just had to encounter each other again inevitably. They were in the exact same university and faculty,

even the same major, seriously, just how could two people think this much alike?

"Congratulations, N' Print. You are this year's Comm Art Princess."

They took turns losing... Took turns winning...

They always took turns and stayed in each other's orbit unintentionally just like that while their friendship grew further apart. Their friendship became a competition that each one wanted to win, to be number one, to win against the other person just to wipe that insult away and to feel that they were superior to the other in the competition where they were always almost equal.

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Until the Best Leading Actress award...

When the committee had to make a decision and announce the result at the end of this year. Naturally, Print Panwarin and Rey Radubdao were nominated, as many news channels expected.

So Destiny's Scheme of Love, that they had to be co-stars for the first time, would be a testimony of their talent and skills. It would be a showcase for the audiences and the committee that decided on the award result of that prestigious stage, to determine who would get that trophy at the end of the year.

Maybe, that upcoming award would be the last stage to determine the real winner, after how the two of them spent their whole lives competing with each other without giving up even once, after they took turns winning and losing all these times.

"Rey! Are you awake? Tell me, how are you feeling?"

"...."

The beautiful woman looked around the room, it was a square room, the walls were white, they looked clean and the room smelled like a hospital,

she didn't like it. She changed her focus and looked at her manager's face and saw Miss Mai, who was Rey Radubdao's manager.

"Rey, why are you so quiet? I'd better go get the doctor. Don't get up yet, alright, Rey?"

"Rey?"

Panwarin mumbled curiously after she was left alone in her privacy again because Radubdao's Manager rushed out of the patient room.

She raised her hand to her temple as she tried to recall what previously happened, what made her lose consciousness and woke up at the hospital at this time.

"What happened? And how come Miss Mai is here in this room instead of P' Fon?"

She thought that she would be scolded by P' Saifon the first thing after she woke up because she had a fight with Rey even though she already gave P' Fon her word that she wouldn't. But everything happened so fast, the next thing she knew, she had already fallen into the canal.

But from what she remembered, she did grab the person who was close by and drowned along with her.

"Oh, right, how is that woman doing now, though? But she probably survived anyway."

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"Print!"

"You're awake, You little rascal, you made me worry sick. I almost had a heart attack there."

"Get out! What do you think you're doing?"

Radubdao shoved Panwarin's manager away after she woke up and unexpectedly saw her face. And Miss Saifon looked like she was about to dash in and hug her. It made her both annoyed and uncomfortable. She wasn't the kind of person who liked being clung to and being touched unnecessarily outside of work.

"Print, what's wrong? Why are you being like this with me?"

"Stop saying Print's name, I hate her so much I don't wanna hear that name."

"What?"

"Where is P' Mai? And what are you doing here? If your actress sends an apology, let her know that I won't accept it. I will press charge, I will tell them that Print intended to kill me, she knows that I can't swim."

"...."

Saifon stared at the person who quickly got up from the hospital bed. Panwarin acted so differently from normal, she didn't look like the same Print that she knew and was familiar with for a long time. By the time she came to her senses, the actress under her care already walked out of the room, she quickly went after her.

"Print,"

"I told you to stop calling me that. Are you trying to get on my nerves or something? It's obvious that I'm Rey."

"I need to get the doctor to check on you immediately. How could you be Rey? When Rey is resting in the room next to you."

"What did you say!?"

"See? I didn't lie to you, Print. The name in front of the room said Radubdao Vorapatjinda."

Radubdao stared at her own name displayed in the room next to her. Then she saw P' Wanmai, her manager, walking straight in her direction with a doctor.

A part of her wanted to ask P' Wanmai what was going on right now but she was too hot-tempered right now to do it. So she chose to rip off the nameplate in front of the room and stepped inside the room hastily.

"Print, you rascal! Tell me what the hell are you playing?"

"Hey, that's me! What am I doing there?"

Panwarin said she was utterly shocked, both of her eyes were open wide and frozen in place. Her jaw dropped like someone who just witnessed the most shocking thing in their life when someone barged into her room and she saw her own face and body in front of her.

While she was in another body, the body of someone she hated so much since forever, on top of that.

"Why are you in my body!?"

"And why am I in your body!?"

"...."

"..."

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Footnotes

1. ^Nong or ə in Thai refers to a younger person, the shorter form is used as N', similar to the word P' that refers to an old

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"So, the situation right now is Rey is in Print's body and Print gets switched into Rey's body, am I getting this right?"

"Yes, you have to fix this for me, P' Mai. I can't stand it any longer. If I have to stay in that damn girl's body, I can't bear it."

"Ew, please, like I want to stay in your body. Please, P' Fon, you have to help me too, find some good fortune tellers or shamans, anyone who can fix this, I'll spare no expense."

"Stop it, both of you! Print, stop talking. You too, Miss Rey, please."

Saifon said disheartened, she didn't know what to do with the situation just like Miss. Wanmai, Radubdao's manager right now.

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What happened was hard to believe, she would never buy it if she had not proven it by questioning Miss Radubdao, who firmly insisted that she was really Print and could answer all of her questions correctly.

Likewise, Panwarin answered every question from Miss Wanmai correctly even though the doctor had already confirmed from the examination that

both actresses didn't have any injury and they didn't have any brain concussion or trouble with their memories from their accident when they fell into the canal. The doctor even allowed them to go home tomorrow morning.

"I agree with Miss Fon. Even if you two make a fuss or cause a scene right now, nothing will change. Worse, if this gets to the press that is waiting downstairs, I think it would damage both of your reputations."

"P' Mai, how can you expect me to be calm about it? My life is thriving and now I have to deal with this absurd situation. It's all Print's fault if she didn't push me off the water, our souls wouldn't switch like this."

"You started it, if you didn't bring my kindergarten up to insult me, I wouldn't get that mad. Besides, I fell into the canal because you pushed me. For once in your fault. life, Rey, stop blaming other people and admit that it's your fault."

"It's all your fault, and you're still acting like you aren't in the wrong here. Don't make that look with my beautiful face, it's annoying."

"Then stop scowling, what if my face gets wrinkled because of your scowl?"

"Please, both of you! Can't you two be civil to each other for more than two sentences?"

Even though the situation was a little weird, Miss Wanmai, as an accidental judge of this fight, had to drag Panwarin's body, which contained Rey's soul inside, with her. Miss Saifon had to drag Radubdao's body away because both of them kept trying to pick a fight with each other, and they got tired of stopping them.

"Someone's here! Try to act normal if you don't want anyone to find out."

The battle might not be over that easily but a newcomer's arrival and Miss Wanmai's warning made the two actresses move away from each other and drew a truce. Then, Mr. Ton, the director and Ms. Fah, the producer, entered

one of the actresses' rooms in the hospital and were surprised to see the four of them together.

"Oh, that's why I went to Nong Print's room and no one was there. You are all here."

"Good afternoon, Ms. Fah, Mr. Ton."

"N' Rey and N' Print, how are you feeling, are you alright?"

"Well, as for Print...um, I mean Rey, I'm okay. It's nothing serious. Thank you, Ms. Fah and Mr. Ton for visiting me, I'm thankful for it."

"I'm fine."

Panwarin glared at Radubdao, who was in her body, while the girl acted like she didn't do anything wrong. She answered Ms. Fah and Mr. Ton politely out of habit but Radubdao, this parasite who inhabited her body, gave a brief and pretty rude answer, and she looked outwardly bored, completely different from Panwarin's image, who usually smiled cheerfully.

Damn it, this rascal had to go and destroy other people's image!

"Actually, I plan that if you two can't make it, I'll postpone the first scene shooting."

"Oh, you don't need to Ms. Fah. Print[*] can do it, really. We can continue shooting tomorrow."

"What did you say, Rey? Did you just say Print's name?"

"What Rey is trying to say is that she is a professional so I want to be as good as Rey too."

Did she just use her body to compliment herself out of the blue, that damn Radubdao! Seemed like she had to find a way to get back at her and score some points from Ms. Fah and Mr. Ton.

"Thanks for the compliment, Print. But in my eyes, Print is way better than me. Print is gorgeous, skilled and has many talents. I still have a long way to go to be as good as you, right Print? You're the best."

Let's just say that Mr. Ton and Ms. Fah weren't the only ones who looked at each other with a puzzled expression. They weren't certain if the accident at the set caused the two actresses a head concussion or not. Because all these decades in the industry, this was the first time they had seen the two actresses, who had news reports about how much they despised each other on a daily basis, kept complimenting each other, and it crept them out.

"Ms. Fah, Mr. Ton, I think we should leave N' Rey and N' Print to take a lot of rest, so they can go to the set to shoot the first scene tomorrow morning."

"I agree, we should go, Mr. Ton. I'm just relieved that the girls are fine."

"I'll walk you out."

Saifon volunteered and walked Ms. Fon and Mr. Ton to the elevator before she returned to Radubdao's room again. Now that the worrying situation they feared that nearly exposed them had passed, both she and Miss Wanmai could only pray anxiously when they could tell how off the girls' ways of talking were.

"Rey, what do you want to do with this show? If you want, I can get you off this project."

"Don't. P' Mai, you know that I like this series' script the most. I won't let it slip away that easily, I'll play this role no matter what."

"What about you, Print? If N' Rey wants to play the role, what will you do?"

"I'll play the series too, P' Fon. I won't let this little obstacle destroy my future."

"Then, as a temporary solution to this, we'll have to go to the set and play the scene tomorrow. Then we'll talk about how we will deal with this

afterwards. In the meantime, I think it's time for you to rest, Print."

"Ms. Fon, wait."

"What is it?"

"It seems like you'll have to take care of N' Rey in my place. People will get suspicious if you start taking care of N' Print in N' Rey's body."

Radubdao watched the interaction with uneasiness but there was nothing she could do besides trying to bear it. Even if she started throwing tantrums or protesting, it wouldn't do anything to fix this situation.

Even if she quarreled with Panwarin until her throat dried, she would still be stuck in this body either way. But she trusted P' Wanmai like she was her family, so not being under P' Wanmai's care would be another big issue for her too.

Because it wasn't easy for her to get along with other people, she wasn't the most friendly person in this sort of thing. It took years for her to get along with P' Mai this well. If she had to change her manager out of a sudden to Miss Saifon, she probably didn't know how to act around her and felt so uncomfortable, and they probably wouldn't get along.

Unlike that girl, Panwarin who seemed to catch on to the situation and adapted to it easier than she thought, sometimes, she wondered if it was too easy.

"It can't be helped, Miss Mai, I'm in your care now, for as long as I'm in this body."

"I'm not used to this either but I'll try to arrange everything as usual when I worked with N' Rey. Your help is appreciated, N' Print."

"No, I don't want this P' Mai. You can be with me while I'm in Print's body without anyone knowing about it, I know you can do it."

"Rey, be reasonable, if I do that, it will affect both you and Print. I have a lot on my plate already because I prepared my answers that the reporters

will ask once the news about your fight today at the set gets out."

"But..."

"I'll try my best, Miss Rey, if there's anything you need, you can tell me right away."

"P' Fon, I'll miss you so much. We never separated for a long time all these years together, not once."

Panwarin walked to give her manager a hug, she loved P' Saifon, her manager, like P' Saifon was her big sister. But then she was pulled away by Radubdao, this little devil really was a thorn in her side in everything.

"I might seem fuzzy at first because I'm not used to you yet. I hope you can take it, Miss Fon."

"Here, your black coffee,"

"You know?"

"I asked Miss Mai for the information I needed in order to take care of you, she wrote me a note. She also reminded me quite firmly that you don't eat anything for breakfast, just a cup of black coffee. But I got you sandwiches as well, in case you want to have some."

"You brought a lot. You finish all of this by yourself, Miss Fon?"

"Oh, no, it's just out of habit back when I took care of N' Print. The girl would get all fuzzy and have no strength to work the whole day unless she gets a full breakfast."

Radubdao looked nonchalant at the information she received from Miss Saifon. It wasn't like she wanted to know about Panwarin's routine or lifestyle. Just getting stuck in this body and waking up to see the face of someone she loathed in the reflection as a reminder that what happened yesterday wasn't a dream already made her day seem gloomy from the start.

"N' Print's script is in the glove compartment, by the way. In case you want to rehearse the script."

"That won't be necessary, I already memorized all of mine."

"But you won't be playing your own role today, though. You'll have to play Print's role in her place."

"...."

"It won't hurt to rehearse it. In the meantime, Miss Mai and I came to an agreement that we will try everything to bring you and N' Print back to your own body, at all costs."

"Why did she highlight so many things? Her handwriting sucks too."

The sweet-looking woman let out an irritated sigh, she had to read Panwarin's script that had the girl's writing all over each scene, she even highlighted" it and had many sticky notes attached to the script. It wasn't neat and organized like her own script at all.

"It's Print's memorizing technique, she said she would remember it better if she used a highlighter pen."

The fact that I have to pretend to be you is the most irritating thing of all!

"P' Mai?"

"Is there something you need, N' Print?" "Won't you join me for breakfast?"

"N' Rey doesn't usually eat breakfast so I got used to that too."

"You should, though. You have lots of work to do, if you don't eat breakfast, where would you get the energy to do all of it? You have to drive for me and take care of my schedule, please just eat some. Your body will use up your breakfast, so you won't get fat from it."

Wanmai accepted the bread that she brought from the bakery on her way from the hospital to the set. She had to stop Miss Panwarin from buying the

food herself, otherwise, there would be tabloids about Radubdao signing autographs for her fans and taking photos with them. And the real actress under her care would be so mad that Wanmai didn't prioritize her privacy.

"Thank you."

"There's no need to thank me, really. You brought all of these with your money. But I think you brought me too many snacks, we can't possibly finish it just the two of us. I should give some to the crews."

"Wait a second! Nong Print!"

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing, don't be long, okay?"

Panwarin grinned before she walked away from Miss Wanmai, her temporary manager, and gave the snacks to the crews who were at the set today. It was a shame that P' Saifon and Rey had not arrived yet. But she did save P' Saifon's favorite snack for the woman, in case she hadn't gotten anything for breakfast.

"Thank you so much N' Rey. You're so gorgeous and kind."

"Why are you only thanking Rey, you haven't thanked Print at all."

"Um, but you are the one who gave the snacks to me, N' Rey. Why would I thank N' Print?"

"Oh, yeah, whatever I do now. Rey is going to get all of my credits."

The sweet-looking woman let out a smile and mumbled alone without letting other people hear her. She was about to walk back to P' Wanmai after she was done.

But then someone approached her and stopped in front of her without realizing it, it made her flinch. Even though it was her own beautiful face and fantastic body, her body still made her startled when she walked in without any sound like that.

"Jesus, Rey! You startled me."

"We need to talk!"

"What is it then? Wait, why do you put so much makeup on? My face looks like a Chinese soap opera actress."

"How did you put on your makeup? Why am I looking pale as a corpse?"

"Maybe your face is just too plain."

"Should I come to the set without any makeup tomorrow? So I could parade your plain face for the whole set to see."

"Stop! Don't even think about it! Or I'll shave your entire brows off and post on your social media. Don't think I wouldn't dare, Rey, because you will be wrong."

"Radubdao watched her body acting like a thug, she felt worried. Normally, she would carry herself with grace, all classy. She wouldn't act impetuously or act like she was Mother Teresa on a set. That was the reason why she decided to warn the woman because she couldn't stand Panwarin going around doing useless stuff while wearing her body."

"Can't you stop being so bothersome, Print? It's not like me to be all friendly with the crew, I like being in my little corner quietly and doing my job the best I can. But ever since you arrived, you have talked to so many people. The crews keep gossiping that I acted weird after I fell into the canal."

"What's wrong with me being friendly? I didn't complain about you, did I? You use my beautiful face to make that resting bitch face. More importantly, I am the one who did all the good deeds but people compliment you instead. It's frustrating that you didn't do anything but you still get the credit."

"I'm not asking you. This is an order!"

"Who do you think you are, Rey? Ordering me around."

"I'm you right now, Print. The one who could easily build up or break down your hard-earned reputation within a blink of an eye."

"..."

"It's good if you can understand things easily."

Panwarin looked at those eyes, which were stranger than the same eyes she used to see. They were her own eyes but the way they looked right now was completely different. Her sweet doe-like eyes were hardened, annoyingly so. And Radubdao had the audacity to threaten her with that damn offer, but it was an offer that she couldn't argue with because she had a feeling that the other woman could easily fulfill her promises without much thought.

And now, the chance to destroy her career and get rid of her, out of her way, would be so easy, she would barely have to lift a finger to do it!

"Fine! You want me to be arrogant, act cool and not be all friendly to people right?"

"Yes, good thing you do have a bit of a brain and get it without much trouble."

"N' Print, N' Rey, here you are."

"Good morning, Ms. Fah."

"Morning, Nong Print. Oh? Is Nong Rey okay? Why did she glare at me and storm off?"

"...."

Damn it, Print! I didn't even know what words I could use to shower you with praise for using my body and acting rude and arrogant to the show producer. When I told you to be bitchy with other people, it obviously doesn't include Ms. Fah. Seriously, are you dumb for real?

"Please don't mind Rey, Ms. Fah. She has bad eyesight, she probably didn't notice you."

"But Rey did see me, though? I was standing very close to her, so having bad eyesight sounds like a horrible excuse, don't you think?"

"But..."

"Print, you really are a heroine princess both on-screen and off-screen, you know? You're always nice to me. The crews told me about you as well.

Unlike Rey, the girl is a good actress but she is distant and cold. Every producer who wants to offer her a role has to mentally prepare for it in advance. The girl is quite demanding in her requests and she is a very private person, too."

"..."

Miss Fah, you aren't talking behind one's back, you are talking directly in front of her!

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"Miss Rey, do come in."

Radubdao watched Miss Saifon's welcome face as she opened the door waiting for her. She hesitated, she didn't want to step inside Panwarin's private quarters but she had to stay here temporarily until she could find a way to return to her own body. She didn't have any better choice.

"Print's room is on the left and mine is on the right, call me if you need anything, alright?"

The beautiful woman scanned the room, this condominium wasn't located in the CBD area of the town but it was convenient to travel to the city center.

The space wasn't huge, there were only two bedrooms and a night view of the city where she could see the city light from the traffic jams and the roads. It was the complete opposite of her luxurious nine-figure-worth penthouse that had a nice close view of the Chao Phraya River at night.

"You should rest, it has been a long day. You must be exhausted."

The actress glanced at her temporary manager, Miss Saifon, who walked away from the area and left her to tiringly slump on the couch in the tiny living room area.

She thought that the switching body thing was the worst thing that happened in her life but it seemed like Panwarin's place managed to piss her off even more. P' Wanmai asked her to tolerate it for a while but she honestly thought that she couldn't stay in this place, even for a while.

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"How is it? Would you feel comfortable staying here?"

"This place is huge, P' Mai. You said Rey lives here alone?"

"Yes, Rey really values her privacy. Even though I'm her manager, I still have to stay in the room downstairs. I don't usually go to the penthouse."

"I'll manage, you don't need to worry, P' Mai."

The penthouse was on the top floor of a very fancy condominium by the Chao Phraya River, and the night view from the large window at this moment was very romantic, it made her feel at ease. It even made her imagine herself sipping wine, one of the bottles from the wine cooler, in the chair next to the window while listening to the soft tune coming from the stereo. That must have felt amazing.

"Call me if you need anything, I'll come right up."

"Thank you so much, P' Mai."

The sweet-looking girl walked her temporary manager out to the front door.

Then, the room became private once again. Panwarin swiftly paced across the room with excitement to drop her whole body on the soft sofa, spreading all of her limbs.

"Damn, Rey sure is crazy rich. Judging from her last name, she probably still lives comfortably the rest of her life even if she doesn't become an

actress."

She was an heir of the Vorapatjinda family, her last name rang a bell to anyone, they would immediately know that she came from a wealthy family. Radubdao wouldn't be affected at all if one day she decided to leave the spotlight. Just look at her expensive penthouse that somehow belonged to her right now because of pure luck! At least she had some silver lining in this whole switching body thing between the two of them.

After she was done relaxing, Panwarin got up and explored some more, she went into the bedroom, bathroom, living room, walk-in closet, and the luxurious kitchen that still looked brand-new seemed like the owner of this room didn't use it often.

She didn't know if it was because the room was too spacious to explore in a short amount of time or was it because P' Wanmai returned to this room too soon, but the sound of someone tapping the keycard and entering the room had her running to the front door and calling out with confidence.

Though, she didn't expect the person who appeared in front of her to be someone else totally unexpected.

"Did you forget something, P' Mai?"

"Seems like you and P' Mai really hit it off quickly, Print."

"Rey!?"

"What? Surprised to see me?"

Radubdao asked, she had an arrogant look on her face as she crossed her arms and watched her own face, which had a flabbergasted expression on it, just like the day that they knew their bodies were switched. Panwarin must be good at messing up her precious, perfect face, making it look so ugly like this.

"How did you get here? We did agree this evening that you would stay at my place and I will stay here temporarily, P' Fon and P' Wanmai were there

when we agreed to it."

"You got it wrong. Just because I didn't answer at that time, don't make assumptions that I agreed with."

"But..."

"Move it! The real room owner is here."

"No! I won't move."

"What's up with you? This is my place, I hope you don't misunderstand it."

The sweet-looking woman raised her arms out as if to stop Radubdao, the real owner of the room, from getting further inside. She might be a temporary resident but it wouldn't be ideal if someone saw her, that was actually Rey, wandering around her nemesis's place. Her life was chaotic and confusing as it was, she didn't want to be on the news and further complicated things.

"Have you lost your mind, Rey? Do you want to make it to the news?"

"What news are you talking about?"

"News about you entering and leaving a penthouse, we will all be in trouble if someone sees it."

"You are the one who will be in trouble, not me."

"Don't say something so selfish, you're borrowing my body. Stop causing trouble and be grateful, for God's sake."

"Then shouldn't you be grateful as well? You are using my body too!"

Panwarin stared at the woman who countered her back on equal footing. Then Radubdao, in Panwarin's body, carelessly walked away from her into the room and acted completely normal about it. While she was the only one who felt uneasy and worried that the other woman would cause her trouble.

"How did P' Fon let you come here? I know P' Fon, she would never let you cause trouble like this."

"You're right, I didn't ask for her permission. I waited until Miss Fon wasn't on guard, stole the car key and drove here. I still have the spare keycard and this is still my home, not your hole-in-the-wall apartment."

"Jesus Christ, don't you ever use your barely-there brain to think, Rey? What if a reporter followed you? What would they think, seeing me driving this late at night alone without P' Fon?"

"That you probably go to spend the night at a random man's place. Or, in the worst case, they probably write an article saying that an actress, Miss P is quite naughty, running off for a fun night."

"You better watch it! If a scandal like that comes up, you'll pay for it."

The beautiful woman scoffed a laugh, not knowing what to do with how vengeful the person inside her body was. But Panwarin probably got a totally wrong idea and didn't think clearly. Because she was in a body that wasn't hers right now, so if she were to take revenge, wouldn't it affect her the most?

"Let me ask you this, how would you get back at me, when I'm in your body right now?"

"I'll do swimwear modeling gigs. How do you feel about showing off your body on a magazine cover?"

"Hey! Don't do anything absurd!"

"I even thought about the headline, 'Mysterious Actress R got rid of her unapproachable image, showing us every part of her hot girl summer body.' You will definitely get more spotlight than now."

"...."

"I'm not threatening you. So, if you don't want that, you should just give up and leave. And I'll promise that I won't tell P' Mai about this."

"You dare to threaten someone like me, Print?"

"Rey, what are you doing!? Stop staring at me like that!"

"I've decided. You can't be trusted!"

If she left Panwarin here alone as P' Mai suggested, that untrustworthy nemesis of hers probably found her secrets and weakness. And the woman would find a way to sabotage her career with it.

So there was a way to monitor and control the woman's behaviors, not to let her destroy her reputation, indeed, it was the only way to prevent it.

"Until we can switch back to our bodies, I won't let you out of my sight."

"I'm sorry, what?"

"I came up with a reasonable and appropriate excuse, I think P' Mai and Miss Fon would allow it."

"...."

"From now on, I'll stay here with you 24/7!"

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"I'll call P' Mai to come get you. I'll even call P' Fon right now."

"Sure. Go ahead. Do whatever you want."

Panwarin glared at the girl she despised furiously. Radubdao was acting like she didn't care and even challenged her to hurry and tell their two managers, even though she just said something crazy about staying here with her twenty-four-seven.

Just meeting on set was enough for them to get on each other's nerves, let alone living together without P' Fon and P' Mai intervening to break their fights. It was very likely they were going to strangle each other till death.

"Rey! Listen to me. You can't just live here."

"If you're not happy about it, go back to your condo. I'm not stopping you."

"You know exactly why I can't do that!"

"Actually, it's you who shouldn't have a say since you have nowhere to go. Wouldn't it be better if you stayed quiet and begged me to take you in, Print?"

Radubdao said sternly, uncaring about the other girl's glare, and headed straight to the dressing room to grab her personal belongings. After that, she walked to her next destination, with Panwarin annoying trailing behind her like a shadow.

"Don't walk away from me, Rey. We are not done."

"Print! You're still as annoying as ever. Let go of me."

"No."

"Why are you bothering me? I'm already exhausted. Let's talk after I finish taking a shower."

"You're going to take a shower?!"

"Yes, I'm going to take a shower."

"No, you can't. No, I mean, yes, you can take a shower, but don't look. Cover your eyes..."

"If you're insecure about your body, let me tell you that I've seen every inch of your body since when we first switched."

"...."

"I thought you'd have a great body. But it's such a letdown, my body is way hotter than you!"

The beautiful woman stared at the girl who was provoking her with that annoying expression and walked away from the area, leaving her both shocked and angry, and blushing from being insulted right in her face.

But she couldn't think of anything to argue back. She could only stand there, clenching her fists furiously, holding back her resentment, and waiting for the day she would get her revenge.

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"How annoying!!!"

She thought that staying in a warm bath to relax would somewhat ease the anger. But it seemed that she was even more irritated when she looked down at her body. She couldn't deny that fact. Radubdao's body was really fantastic and perfectly sculptured, and it was firmer than her average-looking body too.

She was aware that Rey was a gym freak. The girl often posted pictures on social media that she liked to do Pilates and go to the gym, unlike her, who was a food-lover. Even P' Saifon, who always forced her and controlled her weight, had given up.

"At least I look healthy and not a skinny rig like Rey."

Panwarin thought that being proud of herself was better than being insecure because of other people's negative words, especially her nemesis, Radubdao. Hearing those words only made her feel bad, just like the comments that she shouldn't worry about when she posted pictures on social media.

After letting herself relax in the comforting atmosphere of the night for a while until her gloomy mood started to ease, she decided to get out of the Jacuzzi and put on the bathrobe that was hanging next to her. But then her eyes happened to glance at this body's larger-than-average chest, the irritation returned to her immediately.

"Hey, why does a skinny weakling like you have bigger boobs than me? Ugh, God is playing favorites!"

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"Did you test out your afterlife in the bathroom? You were in the bathroom for a long time."

"That's none of your business!"

"It is. Don't stay in the water for too long. What if my beautiful skin will become wrinkled and rough like yours?"

Panwarin, in the body of her rival, made a face at the girl who was bossing her around in annoyance. She was already annoyed enough by God playing favorites, having to be in the body of someone she hated. But if the other girl planned to mess with her or control her again, that girl would have it coming.

"Use these creams on your face. And this set on your skin."

"I won't get any sleep if I apply all of this."

"You have to do it. It's my routine."

"Nah, I'm lazy, I'm not as diligent as you. Sometimes, P' Fon has to remove my makeup because I'm so tired from filming that I fall asleep without taking a shower, you know."

"Ew, gross! Print, if you do that to my body, I'll kill you."

"It can't help it, Rey. Or if you ask me nicely, maybe I'll feel sorry for you."

"My skin is different from other people. It's highly sensitive. If I don't take good care of it and something happens, it will take a long time to heal."

"Aw, it's so bad to be you. Try asking me nicely, do you know how to talk nicely? Keep the mutts in your mouth away for a moment."

Radubdao stared at the girl who shrugged at her and made that annoying face. Even though it was her own face, she swore she had never made such an annoying expression, unlike the girl who was residing in her body. It was always so irritating.

"If you don't apply the cream, I'll apply it on myself."

"Wait, wait, you crazy woman. You can't just touch me as you please."

"It's not your body, it's mine."

"But my soul is in here. Stop it. Hand me the skincare and tell me the steps. Christ, why are there so many? Tell me which one you want me to put on first."

If they had talked nicely from the beginning, they wouldn't have had to use force. But unfortunately, Panwarin had little brain cells so the steps must be difficult to understand. Maybe her skull was as thick as a wall because what she instructed did not get to her head at all.

"Sigh, do I have to waste time doing this nonsense every night?"

"Not just every night, but you have to apply them in the morning too."

"Rey, you're so demanding, it's too much."

Even though Panwarin kept complaining and pushing the hassles, she tried to solve the problem by going along with it. Besides, she already made a quid pro quo with Radubdao, if that girl wanted her to take good care of her body that she was temporarily residing in, then Radubdao had to take good care of hers too. So Panwarin had to apply almost ten types of skincare routines to her body instead of the three or four skincare products she used to use every day.

"Done the final step. Finally, what a long day."

The beautiful woman was about to jump and throw herself into the wide bed in exhaustion, if it wasn't for Radubdao, who always seemed to be quick on her feet, grabbing her wrist before using her other hand to grab a pillow and pulling her to the bedroom door.

"What's wrong with you, Rey!"

"I'll let you stay here. But there's no way you can sleep in my bed."

"Then where am I supposed to sleep? From what I've seen, your place only has one bedroom. The bedroom over there is full of gifts from fans and there's no space to walk."

"That's your problem, Print, not mine."

"Ugh, you crazy woman!"

Panwarin yelled when her forehead was pushed back. Radubdao even shoved a pillow into her hand and slammed the door shut.

She left her in the middle of the path toward the heaven she dreamt of. There was only the sofa in the living room that was an available backup option.

"Hey, what about a blanket? There's no blanket in the living room, Rey! I'm in your body. If you sleep on the sofa, your body will get uncomfortable and your back will hurt for sure."

Five minutes later, her request didn't seem to have any effect at all. Inside the bedroom where her body and the real owner of the room were resting, there was no response besides silence. All she could do was walk over and throw herself down on the sofa, before swearing in frustration.

"I was right to dislike you since we were kids. You're a spoiled brat, Rey!"

"I'm sorry, P' Mai. I'm sorry, Miss Fon, for making decisions on my own, but I have my reasons."

"Even though you have good reasons, I think you are still wrong about this. We talked about it yesterday, Rey, and I think we concluded that you have to endure it for now. I know it's hard for you, but if you want to have everything your way like this, both you and Print will be in trouble."

Good! Serves you right...

She finally got to see that Radubdo looked so dejected, lucky for her. Last night, that girl was still acting like she had all the power as the owner of the place and bullied her.

But then this morning, when P' Mai and P' Fon came to sort last night's issue out, that bratty girl was completely dejected. P' Mai scolded her so badly, but it still didn't satisfy Panwarin. Compared to making her sleep on

the sofa and getting her back hurt so much, that wasn't even enough scolding, Rey.

"But..."

"We have no time right now. We'll talk about this later this evening. Miss Fon, take Rey to the set. I'll take Print there first. If we go together, people will suspect us."

"Of course, Miss Mai. I'll leave a while after you."

"Print, go with Miss Mai first. I have something to talk to you about in the evening."

Oh, how come P' Fon gives her that scolding look too?

It was clear that she didn't do anything wrong, it was Rey who caused the trouble. How could P' Fon include her in this mess? Or did looking after Rey for only a few days make her side with the other woman already? If that's the case, she would really be mad at P' Fon. Just wait and see!

"Miss Rey, let's go to the set. Miss Mai and Print should leave for a while by now."

"I'm sorry again, Miss Fon, for causing you trouble."

"It's alright. I understand that the situation you're facing is already tough enough. I'll have a talk with Print too, tonight. Even though she was a bit stubborn, she'll understand if we talk to her with reason."

"You're really good at this, Miss Fon. You've been taking care of Print for so many years without having any headaches."

"To be honest, at first, I could hardly handle her at all. It was like herding a cat. But you'll get used to it after a while."

"That bad?"

Radubdao chuckled before she quickly stopped because she was not used to her own expression she saw in the mirror of the elevator that was heading towards the parking lot. It looked unfamiliar, both the expression and the face.

"When you smile, Miss Rey, you look like the real Print."

"Pardon?!"

"Please smile more from now on. From what I've seen, you rarely smile, Miss Rey. Maybe there's a bright side to this body-switching. Being Print might make you smile more than before."

"Cut!"

Mr. Ton, the director of the drama Destiny's Scheme of Love, called out for who knew how many times today. But it seemed that filming an important scene on set today did not go as he wanted.

It wasn't because the famous actresses' acting, Panwarin and Radubdao, was bad or that their acting skills, which were hard to match, dropped from their already high standards. It was just that he felt that there were still some issues with the acting of the two women in the scene together and that the girls did not convey the emotions that truly portrayed the characters.

"Nong Print, The character Ingdao is sweet and gentle, but not weak. But how you convey the character's emotions is still quite stiff. That kind of gaze and personality is more suitable for the role of Nong Rey's character, Rasa. As for you, Nong Rey, you're still playing the role of Rasa too softly. You don't seem to be very into her role yet. Rasa is a strong person. Even if she is in a scene with no lines, her eyes have to be powerful."

It must be true what Mr. Ton said because Radubdao accepted this drama because the role of Rasa challenged her acting skills to another level. And of course, in the role of the cute, sweet heroine that Panwarin had always played, the woman probably couldn't act up to Rasa's role.

But now that she had to play the role of Ingdao because of this unforeseen situation, Radubdao felt that the role was very difficult and new for her. In the past few days, she had not been able to adjust her character in time.

Even though she had memorized the lines by heart, her acting was still not powerful enough.

"In any case, let's take a break for now. Makeup artist and hairstylist, please take care of them."

Since they took a break after P' Ton called for a cut, Panwarin dejectedly followed Miss Wanmai to her dressing room, exhausted. As for Radubdao, she must have followed P' Saifon to rest already.

"Are you okay, Nong Print?"

Wanmai asked with concern while she hid her worries about the situation because she understood that even though Panwarin was a professional actress, it was not easy to suddenly change the role she received at such a critical moment. Plus, she had to try every way to prevent what happened from being revealed.

Even someone who was known as an A-list actress like Radubdao found it difficult to adjust to the new character. This must not be easy for both actresses.

"If I say I can't do it, would you scold me, P' Mai?"

"No, I'd understand."

"Rasa's character is very difficult. It is the complete opposite of Ingdao. I feel that I don't understand Rasa at all."

"Ingdao's character doesn't suit me either."

"Rey!"

"Even though being a professional actress means you have to be able to play any role, Ingdao is too weak and too unreasonable. It's hard for me to

believe in the character."

The beautiful woman looked at Radubdao who was in her body. Who would have thought she would come to her dressing room? She was also accompanied by P' Saifon. Would the crew on set secretly gossip about the two of them fighting in the middle of filming again?

"P' Fon, why did you let Rey come here? People will gossip again."

"It's okay, Print. I already made sure that no one saw us."

"Why did you come here? Didn't you say that when we are on set, we should stay our separate ways?"

"I didn't come to see you, Print. Don't be so full of yourself! I'm here to continue talking to P' Mai from where we left off this morning."

"Rey, what do you want to talk to me about?"

"I already consulted with Miss Fon, and she agrees with me because P' Ton himself said earlier that I and this girl didn't play the roles of Rasa and Ingdao well enough, and if this continues, it will definitely be an issue."

"So how do you plan to solve this issue?"

"P' Mai, you just need to allow me to continue staying at the penthouse.

Since Print can understand Ingdao's character better, and I can relate to the role of Rasa, we will have to help guide each other on how to act.

"I won't do it. I know you'll make me sleep on the sofa every night. My back hurts so bad today. P' Mai, P' Fon, don't fall into Rey's trap."

Panwarin cried out and showed how she rejected the idea that the other woman suggested, the girl was taking advantage of her. This morning, she was just happy to see that Radubdao got scolded by P' Wanmai for causing trouble, but if P' Wanmai agrees with P' Saifon, her life from now on would definitely be a full-on battlefield.

"Alright, if you think that this method will solve the problem. I'll believe you and allow you to stay with Print, Rey."

"...."

A full-scale war between the two of us would start from this second onwards!

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"I've already packed Print's personal belongings as much as necessary. If there's anything missing, call me, okay?"

"Thank you so much, Miss Fon."

"P' Fon, please don't do this. If I stay with Rey here, we will definitely fight each other to death every day."

"How old are you, Print? We are all adults. I think it is better to talk to each other with reason and stop using emotions."

"P' Fon! You have to take my side, you're my manager."

"I'm not siding with anyone. Since the problem has already occurred, we have to solve it together. If there's anything that you can tone down, do it, okay? Print, you too, please?"

Radubdao stared at Panwarin who used her body to act cute and ask for Miss Saifon's sympathy points in that annoying manner. And when she was not being spoiled as she had hoped, the girl just snapped her head and pouted. Radubdao was worried that her neck would be sprained.

Spare my precious body, would you?

"Miss Rey,"

"What is it, Miss Fon?"

"I canceled tomorrow's event since the day the issue happened. But for next week's schedule, I will have to keep it as usual. I think you should prepare to answer the reporters as Print in advance."

"I understand. Thank you so much for helping to arrange it."

"Oh, right, I almost forgot to tell you something important."

"What is it?"

"Tomorrow and the day after, you and Print don't have any gigs or photoshoots to go to. I and Miss Mai won't be in Bangkok either because tomorrow morning, I will go to a temple with Miss Mai. There's a monk who is an expert in psychics. Maybe he could help us find a solution to the problem we're having."

"I hope you will get some good news."

"I hope so too. Oh, by the way, Miss Mai also asked me to remind you that, if possible, you two should not go anywhere for a while. Stay home for now. I will inform you what we get as soon as I can."

Radubdao nodded, she did not want the woman who was going to help them solve the problem to worry and be too anxious about this matter.

Even though she was quite worried and annoyed to be stuck with Panwarin for the next forty-eight hours, just being stuck in a body that wasn't hers was already making her miserable. She could only hope that the two of them wouldn't kill each other before the managers got back.

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"Idiot! You don't even understand this?"

"You're the one who's an idiot. You can't even teach me."

"Is your brain full of air?"

"Then you don't have a brain at all, Rey."

If they didn't use physical blows and hit each other with pillows, then they were not the real Panwarin and Radubdao. It seemed like the acting lessons and the roles the other received in the series *Destiny's Scheme of Love*, like Radubdao who was playing Rasa, a woman who looked strong on the outside but had a weaker side hidden within her.

As for Ingdao's character that Panwarin was playing, she was supposed to look gentle and fragile on the outside, with a fighter spirit inside, not letting anyone bully her one-sidedly.

"I think teaching a dog would be easier for it to understand than you."

"Print! You little-"

"That's enough for today. I'm so hungry already."

"I don't see you using any energy."

"Just talking to you is tiring enough, Rey."

"Seeing your face gets on my nerves too."

"Then let's split up. Stay on our own separate sides."

She had already clearly told the woman to stay in their separate space, but why was Radubdao following her around like a shadow?

At first, Panwarin thought she was just coincidentally going the same way, but when she walked into the kitchen, the person she detested still followed her in. Even if she claimed that she didn't do it on purpose, it wouldn't make sense.

"Why are you following me?!"

"This is my house. I can walk anywhere I want."

"But I don't like people staring at me when I'm doing something. It's uncomfortable!"

"As a guest at someone else's house, if you're going to use the kitchen to cook, you have to cook for me too."

"Since when did we have this agreement?"

"Since I thought of it. As the owner of the house, I'll add it to the rules."

"And you want to eat my cooking? Aren't you afraid that I'll do something that will give you diarrhea?"

"That's why I have to keep an eye on you."

It could be said that Radubdao was quite smart for keeping an eye on her closely. But normally, this girl probably couldn't survive without P' Wanmai, her personal manager, to take care of her.

Although she made it through this morning with black coffee, she would probably be starving if she didn't have anything to eat for lunch. Plus, she had been ordered not to go out for the time being.

"Rey, if you want me to cook for you, there has to be an exchange."

"Try me. What do you want?"

"I'll sleep on the bed tonight, and you can sleep on the sofa."

"Are you crazy? It's just food. Don't demand too much."

"Okay, you're on your own then. You can cook your own food when I'm done using the kitchen."

"Tck. Fine."

"It's a deal. You can relax while you wait for lunch, Miss Rey."

Radubdao stared at the woman with that annoying voice who acted superior to her and thought that the reason she dared to make such an exploitative offer was that she must have already tricked P' Wanmai into telling her about how cooking was completely out of her league.

Unlike Panwarin who liked to post about her cooking on social media to show off to her fans, Radubdao also wanted to know if the girl's food would be a far cry from what she had bragged about or not.

"Rey! Open the door! Do you hear me? I told you to open the door right now."

"Stop making a fuss, Print. I'm going to rest."

"Didn't you say I could sleep in the bedroom tonight? I cooked you two meals today."

"I allow you to sleep on my bed. If you can open the door and come in, that is. I forgot to tell you about this."

"Rey! Open the door! Don't go back on your word, you idiot."

After knocking for several minutes until her voice was hoarse, Panwarin could only feel irritated and upset that this time she had been tricked by the girl she hated. She was skeptical about whether Radubdao could be as nice as other normal people.

In fact, she had fallen into the girl's trap completely and could do nothing more than be upset all by herself.

"I'll let you starve to death in your room tomorrow."

Panwarin threw a tantrum in frustration on the sofa in the living room before sighing furiously. If it weren't for P' Saifon and P' Wanmai asking her to tone down the quarrels with Rey, and she started to have a little hope that this trip to see the monk might help fix what was happening, she would never be on good terms and made peace with the other woman.

"She's heartless! She won't even share a single blanket. The air conditioner is freezing here."

The beautiful woman grumbled in discomfort because she had to sleep on the sofa in the living room for many days. If they were to count, tonight was already the fourth night. Normally, she didn't like to turn on the cold air conditioner.

She liked to sleep under a thick duvet and snuggled in it, unlike what had been going on for the past few days where she couldn't sleep well and often woke up in the middle of the night because of the unfamiliar environment.

To be honest, she also thought that Radubdao wouldn't be so heartless that she wouldn't share anything with her to this extent. Panwarin thought that she might wake up in the morning with a blanket to cover her, but the past three nights had made her realize the truth. She would never get things like that from a heartless spoiled brat like Rey.

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"Print, you moron! Wake up! It's almost ten."

They intended to not interfere with each other's business. But ever since she woke up at seven in the morning, after she showered and changed, caught up on news, and sipped her black coffee for a while, the girl who was curled up on the sofa still hadn't changed her position or gotten up like every other morning.

Eventually, Radubdao decided to walk over to wake the girl up, annoyed. If she was awake, she should get up and get herself ready properly, not hoarding the sofa like this so that no one else could use it.

"How long are you going to sleep your life away... Print!? You're burning up."

"Hmmm."

"Are you sick?"

Radubdao pulled her hand back when she felt the feverish temperature from her original body. She only received a soft murmur in response from Panwarin who didn't seem to be very conscious.

Then she came to her senses, she reached out to shake the girl's shoulders again because she was afraid that something would happen to her rival in her penthouse. If that happened, she would definitely be misunderstood and be stigmatized by society.

"Hey! Don't die in my room."

"Rey."

"What?"

The sweet-looking woman looked at the girl who had just drowsily opened her eyes with difficulty. Print reached out to grab her wrist as support as if she were afraid that Redubdao would walk away somewhere. Before speaking in a hoarse voice while staring at her as if she was begging for help.

"I'm not feeling well."

"I know. You're having a fever."

"Wipe me with a towel, please."

"Wait Why do I have to do it?"

"Give me some aspirins and porridge too."

"Print! I'm not your maid."

"I'm sick, Rey."

"...."

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História QueenDom - 03. Queen: No.1 Trending Hashtag

Capítulo 4 - 03. Queen: No.1 Trending Hashtag

"Get up and go get change. I'll take you to the hospital."

"I can't get up, Rey."

"Sigh, you really are troublesome."

In the end, Radubdao couldn't refuse to help the person who was weak from the fever. Besides, the reason she was worried was that Panwarin, this little troublemaker, was causing trouble for Radubdao's body. Just look at her pale, exhausted, and lifeless face right now. It was utterly awful!

"Help me."

"Alright. Steady yourself, will you? You're so heavy."

"But I'm in your body. Are you fat-shaming yourself?"

"You probably won't die soon if you still can talk with that big mouth.."

"Rey, walk a little slower. I'm dizzy."

"I know! But can you please stop calling me by my name?"

Panwarin nodded, doing as she said. Right now, she barely had any energy left to argue with her enemy, Radubdao. Besides, there were only the two of them right now, if she didn't rely on the person she despised, she didn't know who else to turn to.

P' Wanmai and P' Saifon would probably return by tomorrow. In reality, no matter how cruel and heartless Rey was, she likely cared about her own body and wouldn't let anything happen to her.

"Sit and rest here a bit. I'll go get some clothes from the closet for you to change into so you can go to the hospital."

"Rey, we can't go to the hospital."

"Why not?"

"I don't want to go. I don't like doctors. I don't like hospitals."

"Print! Get up now. You're not a toddler."

The sweet-looking woman let out a sigh when she saw the condition of the girl, whom she moved from the living room with difficulty, snuggled under the thick blanket, and took over her bed without a thought. The woman even had her eyes closed comfortably as if she didn't care about the huge mess she had caused at all.

"I'm not Miss Fon who pampers you all the time. Stop causing problems and get up so you can change your clothes. I'm not worried about whether you're alive or dead. I'm just worried about my body that you've made sick. If we hadn't encountered this crazy thing that made us switch bodies, I wouldn't even spare any attention for you."

"Wahhh."

"You idiot! Why are you crying now?"

Radubdao asked in panic when the stubborn girl who had finally gotten up from the thick blanket again suddenly pouted and cried so hard after Radubdao pulled and dragged her. The girl even glared at her accusingly.

"Why do you have to scold me? Just the headache is bad enough. You're so mean, Rey. I got sick because of you."

"Why are you blaming me for this?"

"The air conditioner in your living room is freezing. How many nights have I endured this? My whole body aches and I don't even get a single blanket. S-sniffle. Don't look at me like that. You're thinking that I'm pathetic, right? I didn't cry because I admitted defeat, Rey. But sick people are weak....

Waahhh."

".... "

Could she stop complaining with that hoarse voice to complain? Panwarin was really a lot to deal with. The girl was ruining her image with all her crying and sobbing. And she was blatantly blaming her, who was the owner of the body.

"Print just fell asleep a while ago. She must be tired because she suddenly started crying, it startled me, Miss Fon."

The sweet-featured woman spoke to Miss Saifon on the other end of the line. She called the woman after she realized that the situation was too hard for her to handle. She had never taken care of a sick person before.

Normally when she was sick, P' Wanmai would take care of her until she got better, she knew some of the methods and procedures. However, this was the first time she had ever met someone who fell sick and started crying their heart out like Panwarin.

To be honest, that girl had been a crybaby since forever. Almost twenty years ago, when she was in her third year in kindergarten, at the Little Miss Beauty Pageant Contest, she remembered that this troublesome creature cried so hard that she wouldn't admit defeat and wanted to steal the first prize from Radubdao.

[Print is hard to handle when she's sick. Miss Rey, do you want me to head back and take care of her? I will tell Miss Mai to drive back to Bangkok right now.]

"It's alright, Miss Fon. Didn't you say that you already arrived at Nakhon Sawan? I can take care of Print. You and P' Mai should focus on that important matter. There's no need to worry about us."

[Will you be able to make Print take her medicine, though? Please picture how stubborn she normally is, Miss Rey, when she's sick, it's multiplied tenfold.]

"Don't worry, I will take care of her. Have a safe trip."

Radubdao ended the conversation with the other end of the line. She turned back and glanced at the small basin she had prepared along with a clean towel, some aspirin from the first aid kit that P' Wanmai had in store, and a glass of water.

"Forty-eight hours together? You've caused me nothing but trouble since the first day, Print!"

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"Get out of the blanket. I'll wipe you with a towel."

"Just let me die, Rey."

"Why are you being sarcastic now? It's just the two of us. No matter how much we hate each other, you'll still have to rely on me."

"I don't have to. I'll just let your body wither and be sick to death."

Panwarin popped her face out from the blanket to argue before curling up like it was her cocoon on the other woman's bed.

Before she fell asleep from exhaustion from the fever, that girl, Radubdao, spoke to her so, so rudely, like inhumanely rude. But now she started to speak nicely all of a sudden? The other woman probably had some wicked plan up her sleeves.

"You are so vengeful. Here I thought I would allow you to sleep in my room tonight. But if you're not interested, that's alright. I changed my mind..."

"Wait, really, Rey?! Don't make me sleep in the living room again, okay?"

"You are sick, in my body too. Of course, I have to do everything I can to make you get better as soon as possible."

"You said it yourself. If you break your promise again, I hope you will become a dog."

"Stop blabbering and come here. Do you want me to wipe you with a towel or not?"

"That's very good, Rey the Slave. You take good care of me and make up for your mistake."

"Give me a break, Print!"

The beautiful woman laughed hoarsely before making a face when she felt the towel caressing her skin a bit too harshly. But it seemed that Radubdao remembered that no matter how much she wanted to get back at her, the body she was in was her own, so she wiped her gentler, unlike before.

"Unbutton your shirt."

"You don't have to wipe this part."

"What are you being shy about? This's my body."

"I'm not shy. Why would I be? Give me the towel, I'll wipe myself."

Even though she wasn't shy, it was a bit strange for her to sit there and unbutton her shirt so shamelessly in front of her own body. So Panwarin

snatched the towel from the girl's hand as she planned to wipe under the cloth herself without any help from the girl.

"Suit yourself. Now that you're up, take your medicine. I've left it there for you with a glass of water."

"Rey!"

"What is it now? I've already wiped you and brought you medicine."

"Where's my rice porridge?"

"What are you talking about?"

"You can't take medicine on an empty stomach. You have to make me rice porridge first."

"I don't know how to make porridge. Don't be difficult. Take your medicine and rest. You'll get better soon enough."

"If there's no porridge, I won't take my medicine and let myself get even sicker."

She recalled what Miss Saifon said that Panwarin was ten times harder to deal with when she was sick. She only believed it now, after seeing the troublemaker throw her body into a tantrum again, all because the other girl didn't get the rice porridge she wanted.

If this was Print back when she was a little girl, Radubdao would have slapped or pinched her to stop her from being stubborn and so full of herself. It was like when they were kids and almost ruined that Little Miss Beauty Pageant contest.

"What do you want me to do about it? I don't know how to make rice porridge."

"I'll teach you. You just need to follow my instructions."

"If you have the energy to teach me, why don't you get up and cook it yourself?"

"Rey, I'm not feeling well."

"Aargh! I'm going to lose my mind here."

Well, Radubdao was the one who made her sick, because she was heartless and inconsiderate.

Just you wait!

In the meantime before P' Saifon and P' Wanmai came back, she would make Rey the Slave lose her Goddamn mind and give up. Even though she didn't feel good about being sick in this body, compared to her real body, Rey's body was stronger than hers. So this time, she didn't feel as awful as before:

Serves you right! I told you that I'll get my revenge!

"Rey, this porridge is not cooked. You have to make it again."

"Seriously?! You said the last one was burnt. What do you want from me? I've been making porridge for you for an hour already."

"I lost my strength. If I don't get to eat delicious porridge, I'll definitely get worse, Rey. I haven't taken my medicine yet. Is this one of my last remaining days?"

"Stop using your acting skills on me. I'll make it one last time, alright? I don't care if it's also bad. Just eat the bowl you think it's edible!"

Panwarin hid her amused smile when she saw Radubdao's serious expression on her face. If she didn't have to pretend to be way weaker to be capable of getting revenge, she would have gotten her phone to take a picture of Rey's terrible state, after being in the kitchen for the first time in her life.

Making porridge was harder than acting to the point that it made the famous actress's hair completely disheveled. Her face was oily and she was covered in sweat.

"Rey, hurry up. I'm hungry."

"Just sit and wait. Stop talking so much, Print!"

After about half an hour had passed, a new bowl of porridge made by Miss Radubdao was served to the patient. The girl who was even more exhausted than the real patient dragged a chair to sit on the opposite side of the dining table to wait for the reaction, staring at the patient who scooped the porridge from the bowl to taste it.

"This one is not bad Even though it's not as delicious as mine."

"I didn't ask for your opinion. Just eat in silence."

"You've been unusually quiet today. Are you tired, Rey?"

"How can I not? Dealing with you while you're sick is driving me crazy."

"Thanks."

"What's with you this time? I'm not going to do anything else for you."

"Just thank you, seriously. I'm not plotting anything. I'd get worse if you didn't help me."

"No need for that. I'm just doing everything for myself."

"Then, just pretend that I didn't say anything."

Radubdao looked the girl in the eyes when she spoke to her casually, more sincere than usual. But no matter what, she was still suspicious of Panwarin, what exactly was she up to? They were not friends, they had been enemies since childhood. It was hard to believe that the other girl was being honest with her.

"Ah, sleeping on a soft bed like this is so comfortable."

It was the first night in many that she had the opportunity to roll around on the soft bed in the bedroom alone. As for the real owner of the room, the girl had to sleep on the sofa instead. Now, Radubdao would realize how much she had suffered in the past few nights.

That girl let her sleep in the cold air conditioning until she got sick, so she should take responsibility and feel guilty for her mistakes. She did not even share a blanket back then.

Panwarin thought that her fever was starting to go down and her symptoms had gotten better. She got to talk to P' Saifon and this time, she received good news from the trip to Nakhon Sawan. The renowned monk had explained to P' Fon and P Mai about what happened to her and Radubdao, and that there might be a way to fix what happened.

The monk told them to take her and Rey to meet with him at the end of this month if everything went smoothly as expected. She and her arch-enemy would have a chance to return to their own bodies.

"Oh right, how is that girl doing now? I should take a look."

She felt like she couldn't sleep well. Maybe it was because she wasn't familiar with the place and because she had been sleeping since morning, so when nightfall, she was wide awake. The beautiful woman decided to go out and explore the place.

She sneaked out and peeked at the girl who was curled up and sleeping soundly due to her exhaustion from having to use her energy all day long on the sofa in the living room.

Rey had followed all her orders like this when she claimed to be sick, so this illness was worth it and perfect for taking revenge. If it weren't for the fact that this girl's method of forcing her to take medicine was a bit ungentle. Radubdao put her hand over her mouth and forced her to swallow the medicine.

Even though she had hit her with a pillow several times, the girl refused to back down. In the end, Panwarin had to swallow the bitter medicine that she hated so much.

"Serves you right. You're curling up like a cat. Do you get it now how cold it is to sleep here!?"

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"Hello? Yes, P' Mai. You're coming here in the afternoon? Okay, I'll wait for you."

Radubdao talked to her manager, P' Wanmai, who called her early this morning. She answered sleepily and felt that no matter how much she slept last night from exhaustion, she would not feel refreshed because she wasn't feeling well.

She just realized that sleeping on the sofa in her living room really made one's back and body ache this much. It was also freezing even though she had turned the air conditioner down because the cold air was pointing directly at this point. No wonder why that girl had a fever.

"Wait, where did this blanket come from?"

The sweet-looking woman stared at the blanket, she remembered that it was in the storage cabinet in her bedroom. But now, it was placed on this sofa to cover her body. There was only another person living here, so it wasn't hard to guess where the blanket came from.

"Tck, she starts minding other people's business the moment she gets better!"

"P'Mai, how was it, did you get updates?"

"I think we should go inside and talk, Rey. We'll have to talk with Nong Print too."

"Oh, good morning, P' Mai. Where's P' Fon?"

"Miss Fon had to go to the company to discuss Print's work schedule for the end of the month. So I stopped by to discuss the important matter first. The postponed schedule was very tight. We have to go to the studio to film it the day after tomorrow."

Radubdao looked at her roommate, who got better and became even more enthusiastic and cheerful than the real owner of the room. She could see it from how the girl rushed to get P' Wanmai a glass of water right now.

Then, the girl sat down on the other side of the sofa and waited to hear the important matter from P' Wanmai. What was the urgent matter that made the manager rush to meet them? She even drove back from Nakhon Sawan last night, abandoning her original schedule of returning in the afternoon.

"At the end of the month, when we have to go to Nakhon Sawan together, Rey has a schedule to go on a talk show with Mr. Pakorn. When I talked to the producer of the show to postpone the filming, he said that we would have to film the day after tomorrow, switching the filming schedules with Mr. Gun. So I came here to ask if you can make it, Print. Miss Fon said that you were sick."

"I'm better now, P' Mai. It's just a schedule to film Mr. Pakorn's show. I've been on that show before. You and Rey can prepare the script for me to memorize the answers. I'll learn everything in half a day."

"The problem isn't there, Nong Print. I know that you can answer the questions, but this program requires the guest to show off their special talents. And Mr. Pakorn requested Rey play the violin."

"..."

But Rey's violin skills are on the other level! Can I just play a fiddle for Rey instead?...[*]

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"Print?"

"What?"

"If you can't answer the question or if they ask something outside the script, don't you make things up, ever, okay? It's better to avoid the question than to answer something that will damage my reputation."

"I know. You've been saying that for a hundred times since the other day, Rey."

"Who knows? Maybe you'll use this opportunity to destroy my reputation."

"If I'm going to destroy your reputation, I'd just compete with you with our acting skills. I don't play dirty, you know? I play fair."

Panwarin teased the other girl before hitting Radubdao's shoulder to mess with her. The girl brushed it off with an irritated expression.

But she could see that with the anxiety from the expression of her rival and the look in her eyes right now, the woman would not be at ease until her live interview with Mr. Pakorn, the interviewer who was known to corner everyone with his questions, as Rey, Radubdao Woraphatchinda, passed successfully.

"Print, you have to go to the studio to get ready there now."

"P' Mai, I'll leave her in your care."

"Don't worry, Rey. Have faith in me and Print."

"I trust you, P' Mai, as for that rascal..."

"Watch it, Rey. Or your answer might affect my next actions."

"Print, I will have faith in you this time."

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"After the first part where we have updated you on Miss Rey's new drama, you can say that she is now one of the A-list actresses of the era. And the drama Destiny's Scheme of Love, which stars Miss Rey and Miss Print as the leading actresses, has become viral with so many fans all over the country looking forward to it."

"Mr. Pakorn already did all the talking, so please check out my new series, everyone. I put my all into Destiny's Scheme of Love. I promise that the fans will not be disappointed."

Panwarin responded smoothly. She handled the questions according to Mr. Pakorn's script without any issues. Since one of the unique things about the show 'Talk with Pakorn' was that it was a live program, they would not record the video and edit out mistakes like other programs.

Therefore, it was understandable that Radubdao and P' Wanmai were worried. But a moment ago, after the first part, P Wanmai had complimented her that she was focused and was doing well.

"So, what's with the rumors about how you and Miss Print don't get along on set, Miss Rey? Last week, the fans must have heard the news that startled them greatly. The one about you and Miss Print falling into the canal while you two were on the set. Can you, perhaps, tell us how the story came about?"

"Yes, I would like to take this opportunity to explain to the media and the fans who are concerned about this issue. I don't want people to get the wrong idea. What happened was an accident that day. There was a small technical issue that caused both of us to fall from the pier. We did not fight or do anything ridiculous like what they said in the news."

"Miss Rey herself has confirmed it, everyone, so the fans can relax now, right?"

"Yes, I confirmed that Print and I do not have any conflicts as the media likes to stir. We are colleagues in the same industry, we used to be on different channels before. But now that we've worked together, we're on good terms."

Mr. Pakorn's questions started going off-script since he asked about the drama on the set. It seemed like his main purpose was to sell the drama and not Radubdao herself. Then why would he invite her for a so-called talk show in the first place?

It was obvious that one of the most influential talk show hosts in the industry probably wanted more ratings on his show from the scandal.

Whatever! She would just act like she was friends with Rey for now...

"Okay, now that all doubts have been cleared up by Miss Rey, the last part of the show tonight will be a special showcase of our guest's talent. At first, the team told me that Miss Rey would showcase her violin skills to the fans, but Miss Rey suddenly canceled her show. To be honest, I was very disappointed, Miss Rey. Is my show still not rated high enough for you to grace us with that great performance of yours?"

"It's not like that, Mr. Pakorn. I have to thank the show for giving me the opportunity to be here, but perhaps I will show you next time..."

"There's never been a guest who has come to my show and not showcased their special talent, Miss Rey. I think you are the first, but I think the audience will understand. Otherwise, you wouldn't have been called an Arrogant A-lister by the entertainment reporters in the first place, isn't that right?"

"..."

What's so funny about that?!

Mr. Pakorn chuckled amusingly. To be honest, she could feel that this male host was sending sneaky remarks and criticizing Radubdao in many of his questions from the beginning. When she looked at P' Wanmai, the manager only gave her a warning look, telling her to calm down and to keep her image as Rey, who would have been as cool as a cucumber even if she had faced those rude remarks.

But this was a bit too much. She didn't want to let it go easily. Rey said that she trusted her this morning. How could she let it end badly and become a topic of gossip like this?

"Mr. Pakorn, I think I'll change my mind after what you said."

"Pardon, Mr. Rey?"

"In the next part of the show, I'll show my special talent."

"So what special talent are you showing us today? The violin...?"

"I'll dance. I'll show you my singing and dancing skills and set your stage on fire with them."

OMG, is this actually Rey!?!?!?

I've been following her work for many years. Not only is she very good at acting, I just found out that she sings so beautifully and has amazing moves too...

Nong Rey is so cute. My heart is melting. Kudo, kudos to her...

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"Print! You idiot! How did I even trust you?"

Radubdao read hundreds of comments on Twitter with the hashtag **#ReytheDancingQueen** after the last segment of Mr. Pakorn's show just ended a moment ago with the special talent show of the rascal Panwarin

who had completely ruined her reputation and image that she had built up since she entered show business.

Everything was about to end well and the show was going to end smoothly. Why did that girl suddenly become reckless and say that she would show off her moves out of the blue? She took Radubdao's body and trampled it by singing in the middle of the live show.

That girl moved her hips so skillfully that it became viral. This was not a stage for the Little Miss Beauty Pageant contest where you could dance as much as you wanted, alright?

"I will kill you the moment you get back!"

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"Surprise!"

"You're dead, Print. I'm definitely killing you today."

"Wait, wait, calm down. Suicide is a sin, you know."

Panwarin ran around the room after she returned to the penthouse and flashed the owner of the room a smile, who looked at her as if she was going to tear her into pieces. P' Wanmai already excused herself because she probably figured out what was going to happen after Panwarin showed her dancing skills on Mr. Pakorn's talk show and she had become viral all over the country and how enraged Radubdao would be.

"What the hell were you thinking? I should know better than to trust the wrong person."

"Rey, you really should thank me instead."

"I should thank you for taking my body to do something embarrassing like that?!"

"Embarrassing? You haven't seen the netizens' comments, have you? Everyone is praising you. See it so you can calm down."

"I told you not to say anything. Why did you make a scene on the show?"

"Mr. Pakorn insulted you, Rey. Why did he have to talk to you like that? I got so angry when I heard it. And you put your trust in me. So I have to do my best to save your pride for you, Rey."

Radubdao stood there, panting from exhaustion after she tried to run after Panwarin around the room. She couldn't catch or get close to the girl at all with how agile the girl was, like herding cats, really, just like Miss Saifon had said. The girl's innocent look only pissed her off even more.

"I didn't ask for you to do it."

"Yes, I offered it without being asked. You should really thank me for saving your reputation."

"A bad reputation, it is!"

"Wow, the hashtag #ReytheDancingQueen is number one trending right

now. I just watched the rerun of the show. Guess, I could sway my hips in your body too? Skrt Skrt."

"..."

You still have the nerve to laugh and do a parody dance in my body? You crazy rascal!

I hate you with all my guts...

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História QueenDom -

04.QUEEN:The Person Behind It All

Capítulo 5 - 04.QUEEN:The Person Behind It All

"Good Morning, Miss Rey. You're on set early."

"Good Morning, Mr. Uea."

Panwarin replied in a friendly manner out of courtesy, but she couldn't help but wonder why the male protagonist of the series, Mr. Uea-angkul, the famous actor, who had never greeted Radubdao even once, even though they had starred in the same series together many times, decided to suddenly come over this morning and greet her so neighborly?

"I watched Mr. Pakorn's talk show yesterday. You did a great job, Miss Rey."

"Oh, the one where I bust some moves? You watch that show too, Mr. Uea?"

"Yes, I think you were very charming in the show."

Panwarin wished Radubdao could hear it with her own ears, so she could stop giving her an earful like what she did last night and this morning

before she and P' Wanmai left the penthouse ahead. The woman grumbled that Panwarin ruined her reputation, accusing her of getting revenge.

But just look at the feedback in real life, At least, Rey The Dancing Queen had made Mr. Uea fall for her charm entirely.

"Thank you, Mr. Uea. I'm glad that you liked the performance."

"What if I was impressed by more than just the performance?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean we will be working together for a long time in the future, so.... would it be alright if I get to know you better, Miss Rey? So maybe we can become closer..."

"Good morning, Mr. Uea."

"Oh, hello, Miss Print."

Radubdao stared at Mr. Uea-angkul flatly before glancing at the confused expression on Panwarin's face in her body, it was not a good look on her face. When she arrived at the film set and decided to walk in this direction, she accidentally overheard the conversation between the protagonists of the film.

Even though it seemed rude, she chose to eavesdrop instead of walking away because she wanted to know if Panwarin would cause any more problems while using her body. And it was as she expected.

"Rey!" "What is it?"

"Come with me. Excuse us, Mr. Uea."

"Wait a minute. Where are you taking me? You were the one who told me that we should not act too close on the set or others will get suspicious."

The beautiful girl stared at the rather spoiled woman, Radubdao, and asked in a whisper. She could only follow the girl because of the firm grip on her

wrist. She received no response until they stopped at a pavilion by the water that looked secluded and far from the filming location which would be convenient for a clandestine conversation.

"What's the matter? Why do we have to talk so far away from others, Rey?"

"Don't think that I don't know what you're up to."

"What? What did I do? I haven't done anything."

"Last night, you caused trouble on the show, and this morning, you flirted with Mr. Uea in my body."

"Are you crazy! Me? Flirting with Mr. Uea?"

"Yes, I don't usually see you being close to Mr. Uea, so why are you two talking today?"

"Actually, it's you who charmed Mr. Uea, even though it's my special talent. But Rey, the Dancing Queen charmed Mr. Uea, and you even got a lot of new fans... *Skrt Skrt*."

"If you don't stop dancing like that, I will push you into the canal again."

Though Radubdao knew that the girl in front of her didn't like it, she still kept getting on her nerves. And even though that troublemaker, Panwarin, was in her body, sometimes she couldn't stand it and wanted to hit her a few times.

"Fine. But I'm not stopping because I'm afraid of you, Rey. I just don't want my body to look like a villain. If anyone sees it, they'll say that I'm bullying you."

"About Mr. Uea, please stay away from him. You've probably heard a lot of words about him being an infamous player. Don't get yourself involved because I don't want to have a ruined reputation. And I'm not invested in stirring shipping gossip with my onscreen co-star as you are with almost every leading actor you've worked with."

Panwarin stared at the girl next to her, who spoke in a calm, emotionless tone. But even if Radubdao didn't warn her about this matter, it was not like she had a crush on Mr. Uea-angkul for anything. And she had to respect the right of the real owner of the body to make the decision anyway.

But what she was more interested and curious about than Mr. Uea-angkul, was how she was shipped with a lot of co- stars. She didn't think Radubdao would follow this type of news.

"Hey, Rey, can I ask you something?"

"What do you want to ask?"

"You must have been a die-hard fan of mine before, right? That's why you know about the people I was shipped with."

"I didn't care, but the news about ships and OTPs was taking up so much media space. It's annoying. Even if you don't want to know, you'll see it somewhere anyway."

"What about you? Why don't you ever have news like this? How many years have you been in the industry? How many leading actors have you worked with? Could it be that no one wants you, Rey?"

"That's my business, not yours."

"Well, yeah, it wasn't before, but now I can't help but mind your business. I have to pretend to be you anyway. Or should I create your first ship with Mr. Uea? If you don't tell me the reason, I'll..."

"Because these things are nonsense. I don't have time for it."

"As expected of you."

The beautiful woman nodded, not surprised at all by the answer she received. A stone-cold actress like Radubdao was already hard to approach, even for her fans. She was also surprised that with the girl's personality and character, she still had fans supporting her.

Maybe her fans were impressed by Rey somehow? Rey who was not worth associating with or getting close to at all? And let alone having OTPs in the industry?

"I intend to not get involved with love until I reach my goal in this industry."

"What is your goal?"

"That's personal."

"Fine! I'll seduce Mr. Uea, right now."

Radubdao grabbed Panwarin's collar from behind, like she was starting to catch up with the pace of herding this cat. Besides, this girl's crazy and changing nature was not something that should be challenged.

Judging from her hashtag that was still viral until now. Today, she overheard the hair and makeup artists on set talking about Mr. Pakom's talk show, to the point that she didn't know how to handle it anymore.

"It's the Best Leading Actress Award."

"Sorry, Rey. I guess you'll stay single until you're old."

"What do you mean?"

"Because this year-end award would be mine. As for you, just accept that you will stay single."

"Print!"

"Your family is crazy rich. You won't have a tough life even if you end up being single until the day you die."

"..."

Would there ever be a day where the two of them could talk peacefully without turning it into a mind game like they were doing now? P Mai and

Miss Fon said that they could barely talk for two sentences before they started to fight. Now, they could talk up to five sentences and it still ended with them picking a fight!

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"Ouch! Rey, it hurts."

"That can't be helped. You didn't learn when I taught you. Did you even listen to my explanation? Or did it never get into your head at all?"

The beautiful woman raised her hand to hold her head as she pouted. After she was hit by the thick script in Rey's hand that the girl used as her side weapon to teach her about Rasa's character. Since Rasa's script was so different from Ingdao's, she wasn't an acting genius who could immediately understand Rasa's emotions. To be fair, she accepted this role because she liked Ingdao's script.

"Rasa's parts are difficult."

"If it's difficult, then you have to pay more attention. Come on, let's continue. You have to be even more focused."

"Let's take a break. I'm exhausted."

"Don't even bother negotiating. You've only been practicing for less than thirty minutes. If you can't act well enough and P' Ton keeps calling cut, the one who will lose their reputation here is me. Print."

Radubdao stared at the girl who had her body laid next to the sofa. Even though there was a perfect sofa for her to sit on, the girl wouldn't sit like normal people. The girl slid down on the floor and whined weakly. Truth be told, if she taught animals about this, they would probably understand her more than that moron, *Panwarin*.

"Get up and continue practicing. You have to do this scene with Mr. Uea tomorrow morning."

"Okay, I'm only doing this for Mr. Uea, your potential OTP. Ouch! I didn't do anything wrong, why are you hitting me?"

"I hit you because you annoy me. Do I need to have another reason?"

"Well, I don't like you either. Take that!"

"Ouch! You rascal! That hurts."

"Serves you right. Karma is instant these days."

They started fighting and no one decided to back down. The acting lessons on their day off seemed to have lost its importance. It was a war between two famous Thai actresses who didn't like each other at all. The girls ran around the room and hit each other like they were in kindergarten.

It seemed like they had forgotten all about the exhaustion from using up all their energy earlier in the lessons, because now, they just wanted to beat the other woman.

"Ah! Rey!"

"You idiot, don't run there, there's a step there, watch out!"

"Ouchhh!"

Apart from being an idiot, Panwarin also had a talent for causing troubles daily, giving her a headache every time she lost her temper and argued endlessly. This time, Panwarin tripped on the step of the stairs because of her clumsiness, causing the girl to stumble and hit her, causing her to fall on her back on the carpet in front of the TV.

Even though there was a soft, expensive carpet to support her, it didn't help reduce the force from the fall completely.

"Rey, are you okay? Are you dead?"

"I'm going to die for sure if you don't hurry up and get off me."

Panwarin moved away from the sudden intimacy after the incident happened. She didn't think that the rival she didn't like and hated the most,

like Radubdao, would come to help lessen the impact of the fall. Otherwise, she would definitely fall flat on her face because she was clumsy and would definitely get a nasty wound.

"Rey, does it hurt?"

"Of course, it does!"

"Let me see the wound."

"My elbow just hit the ground a little. It's not a big deal."

"I wanna see. You have to let me see it. It's my body."

Radubdao stared at the girl who rushed in to inspect her body, looking completely guilty, no trace of the cheekiness from a moment ago.

She thought that her elbow would bruise slightly tomorrow, but it wasn't anything serious. It was better than falling flat on her face because of how restless that girl who always caused trouble without a break was.

"Can you get up, Rey? I'll help get you up on the sofa so you can rest."

"It's fine, I'm not that hurt."

"But..."

"I guess your butt must have a lot of cellulite. I don't feel a thing even though I had that fall. If it's my real body, I probably have broken a bone by now."

"Hey, are you saying that I have excess fat? Stop laughing at me right now. Even though I'm not as thin as you, I have a healthy looking body. You're as thin as a rail. Hey, don't run away, Rey, you crazy woman!"

Panwarin watched the girl go and shouted after her, who said those infuriating and unpleasant things to her. The woman even refused her help and walked away into her bedroom. How dare she speak so rudely to her when she was so touched and wanted to thank Radubdao for helping?

"But wait...how come Rey even knows how to laugh?"

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"Oh, P' Fon? Have you been here long? You didn't tell me you arrived."

"I've been here a while. I heard from Rey that you're still in bed. Didn't you say you don't sleep in anymore?"

"What has she been telling you? I don't usually sleep in. I just read the script until late last night."

"Are you sure you studied the script? I thought you had dark circles under your eyes from watching a Korean drama."

"Hehe, you know me so well, P' Fon. By the way...where did Rey go?"

The beautiful woman searched for the owner of the house, who was probably discussing work with P' Saifon in the living room this morning. But she saw only P Saifon, without any sign of her rival.

"Miss Rey is going to call and consult with Miss Mai about Prin's event tomorrow."

"What's the problem with my event?"

"It's the fruit juice product launch event, the one where you are the presenter. On the day of the event, there will be a mini concert. Print must sing three songs at the fountain of the shopping mall. Miss Rey looked very stressed when she found out about the schedule."

"Of course, P' Fon. This time, she will definitely get her revenge on me."

She swears!

She couldn't imagine how that stiff girl could sing and dance as gracefully as her, who was a real dancer.

Besides, since she started working in the industry, she had never seen Rey sing at all. Even though the girl's voice was passable, she still had to practice hard with less than a day left.

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"Print, what about Miss Fon?"

"P' Fon has urgent business, so she left earlier."

"Oh, what about the details of tomorrow's event? I haven't finished talking to Miss Fon yet."

"I took over from P' Fon, and I promised to deal with it myself."

"How are you going to deal with it? Even P' Mai was hesitant to promise me that she could talk to the product owner to change the original schedule."

Radubdao stared at Panwarin, the resident of her penthouse and her body, who was sitting on the sofa with her arms crossed, looked very serious. It was unusual for the girl to not be her restless self. But that kind of attitude sent chills down her spine, as if she was about to face an unavoidable headache.

"Rey!"

"What do you think you're doing?"

"Call me 'Mentor Print'."

"..."

"I'll train you to sing and dance by today. You won't be able to discredit the name 'Print the Hundred Moves Dancer'."

The beautiful woman looked at the girl who stood up and approached her with a stern look. Out of nowhere, the girl also had all the equipment ready, including the paper that was rolled up in Panwarin's hand. It was obvious, the girl must have planned to use it to bully her to get revenge for the other day.

"First, we have to start by choosing a song that suits you."

"I can't sing. You're wasting your time."

"No one knows how to do things the moment they are born. At least give it a try first."

"But...Ouch! You rascal, why did you hit me?"

"Don't argue with Mentor Print."

Radubdao sighed in frustration at the imperative singing class. But she didn't have any other better options. After all, Miss Saifon said that the owner wouldn't let her cancel the mini-concert at the event.

How could she have a talent for singing and dancing all of a sudden? Those skills had always been far from her.

"Fast songs would be too difficult for you to dance along with. Then let's start with a slow song."

Panwarin chose the easiest slow song in her opinion before handing the microphone to the person who looked like she didn't want to accept it, but she couldn't refuse.

When the intro melody ended, the first line of the lyrics from Radubdao when she sang was so off-key that even the melody was tired of her.

"Rey, I want you to sing a slow song, not chant a prayer."

"I told you I can't sing."

"That's not good enough. Let's try changing to a fast song instead. At least lip-syncing might solve the immediate problem. But you have to dance."

"I can't dance."

"Just dance, Rey. Follow the feelings of the song. Just moving a little bit is enough."

After eliminating the issue with singing out of tune and key, Radubdao's dancing might be passable.

But it seemed that this kind of move would be best for Lumpini Park!

"Rey, are you dancing at Lumpini Park?"

"What?"

"Because I thought you were doing Tai Chi."

"..."

Then don't force me to do something I'm not good at in the first place, Print!

"Miss Rey, Miss Rey!"

"Pardon? Did you call me, Miss Fon?"

"Are you okay? You look very worried today."

Saifon clearly noticed Miss Radubdao's worried look in Panwarin's body. Besides, Miss Radubdao kept rubbing her palms back and forth, looking lacking in confidence. The girl wasn't like this in the other jobs that she temporarily moved to take care of the famous actress. So she decided to ask the girl directly in case she could help in any way as her personal manager.

"I'm worried about singing. I can't do it and I'll definitely embarrass Print."

"If it's about that, Miss Rey, don't worry. Didn't Print tell you? I asked her to tell you yesterday before I went out."

"Miss Fon, you ask Print to tell me something?"

Radubdao asked curiously. Because yesterday, she was pressured by the troublemaker Panwarin who had abruptly established herself as her mentor, to practice dancing until her body was sore. She also made her sing karaoke for dozens of songs until her voice was almost hoarse. But that girl didn't tell her anything Miss Saifon said.

"The mini-concert has been canceled at today's event. Yesterday, I told Print that Nong Rey was very worried, so Print asked me to talk to the product owner. She suggested changing the mini-concert to a small fan meeting with lucky fans. And the client agreed with her idea. So, the schedule has been changed. You just have to play fun games, Miss Rey. You don't have to worry about singing at all."

"She did all of that, Miss Fon?"

"Yes, but Print told me she will tell you herself. So she didn't tell you in the end?"

"..."

That cheeky rascal Print! This means that she really screwed me over yesterday...

"P' Fon, don't be mad at me. We were just joking around a little bit."

Panwarin sounded so dejected and begged for P' Saifon's sympathy who called to scold her from the other end of the line. Radubdao must have told her manager about yesterday. But whenever she thought about it, she couldn't help but laugh and find Rey adorable and funny to laugh at, with her hilarious singing voice and dancing practice.

If she let the girl perform anywhere, the Print the Hundred Moves Dancer name would definitely acquired a new hashtag, #Stiffen Print instead.

"So, how is that Rey, P' Fon? Everything went well today, right?"

[She feels better now that she knows that she doesn't have to sing. Next time, Print, don't prank her like this again.]

"I'm sorry, P' Fon. Don't be mad at me."

[I think you should apologize to Miss Rey yourself. If you prank her like that, she will get mad at you, Print, what will you do with that?]

"That's normal for Rey. There's not a day that she isn't angry at me. [What I said didn't get into your head at all, right?]

"Oh, I'll handle Rey myself. You should go take care of her. I'm going to hang up and get on with practicing my lines. Oh, someone's here, P' Fon. It must be P' Mai."

The beautiful woman said, baffled because she heard the bell outside the room before she hung up. But P' Fon's next question made her even more confused, and then there was the unfamiliar guest who visited Radubdao's penthouse at this time.

[But Print, Miss Mai at the company right now, right? She said she was going to talk to them about Miss Rey's new series.]

"Oh, it's not P' Mai. I don't know who's here. I don't know her."

[Then I don't think you should open the door yet. I'll ask Miss Rey who it is when she gets off the stage. I have to hang up first. The staff is here to get her.]

After P' Saifon hung up the phone in a hurry, Panwarin looked outside the room, feeling a little conflicted. If the guest was important to Radubdao, wouldn't it be rude to ignore her and not open the door to welcome her?

Besides, the woman, who looked fairly aged but still dressed neat and modern, contrary to her age, kind of resemble Radubdao. They looked the same from that emotionless and prideful look on their face to her high-class demeanor.

Even though she had never met the woman before, that woman gave off a strangely distant and hard to approach feeling.

"Rey! I know that you're in there."

"..."

And what is Radubdao's mother doing here at this time?

"Open the door for me right now!"

"What should I do? Rey is busy with work and P' Mai's phone is off."

Panwarin walked in circles, she didn't know how she should handle the situation at hand. Because she wasn't the real Radubdao, if she did something that would make the girl's mother suspicious, it would definitely become a big deal.

But if she stubbornly refused to open the door, she was afraid that Rey would have problems with her family.

After contemplating it, the latter impact was probably a bigger issue, so she decided to open the door to welcome the important guest right now.

"Hello, Mother."

"What were you doing, Rey? I've been waiting for a long time."

"Sorry, I was just... practicing my lines in the room."

"Nevermind, I have something important to discuss with you."

"Mother, please sit down and wait a bit. I-I will get you something to drink."

"Don't bother! I have to be somewhere else to be."

The accidental owner of Radubdao's body nodded sheepishly before following the elder woman who was leading the way with hurried but

effortless steps. The image of a businesswoman whose time was as valuable as money.

She didn't know if she was imagining it or if she was too nervous about the current situation, but meeting Radubdao's mother made her feel strangely uncomfortable. Meeting family members should be warm and cozy, like how she found her time to go back to visit her parents in the countryside, right?

"Why did you perform like that on the talk show? If you don't care about your own image and reputation, then you should at least care about the last name you use."

"Hang on, Mother. I don't understand. Is it really so wrong to just sing and dance?"

"Don't you already know that? The reason why your grandfather doesn't like your father these days is because his daughter is making a living in the entertainment industry. Or damages Vorapatjinda's reputation."

"..."

But being in the entertainment industry was an honest profession. It was an honest living, just like other professions. She couldn't believe that a wealthy family, like Vorapatjinda would look down on it and refuse to accept their own granddaughter just because she was an actress.

It was something she had never known before. She had thought that people envied Radubdao for being born into a perfect family, who would have known what was actually hidden underneath?

"Rey, the reason why I never object to you in this and why I am willing to support you is because I see your goals and determination. If you want to be in this field, then you have to be the best at it. You have to be better than everyone else so that your Grandfather can finally be open-minded when you become successful in this career. Especially that actress, Panwarin, who has been your rival since you were young, Rey. You have to be very careful and don't lose to her. Do you understand what I said?"

"Yes, I will keep that in mind."

"Don't disappoint me. Remember that you can't not lose to anyone!"

But losing and winning were normal in life, just like how she had experienced defeats and victories alternately since she was a child. Every time she lost, it made her stronger, it taught her, as well as developed her skills further.

But for Radubdao, losing was probably not the same as it was for her. Such selfish expectations...

It was so unfair!

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História QueenDom - 05.QUEEN: Why?

Capítulo 6 - 05.QUEEN: Why?

"What did you talk about with my mother earlier today?"

Radubdao asked worriedly. She asked Miss Saifon to get her out of the event to her penthouse as quickly as possible.

She vaguely knew from Panwarin who the guest was earlier today. For her, Print was the person who shouldn't meet her mother the most. But she was relieved that at least that troublemaker was still in her body. Otherwise, it would be a big problem if her mother found out that she let her rival stay under the same roof.

"Nothing much, Rey."

"Print! Now is not the time to joke around. I'm serious about this. Tell me everything that you talked about with Mother."

"Your mother said she had something important to talk to you about. But something important came up. We haven't even talked about it yet, Rey. I was going to get a drink for her, but she stopped me and hurried back."

"Are you sure you're telling the truth?"

"Yeah, I am telling the truth. Your mother will probably come again."

Panwarin told her a big lie. But her acting to cover it up by not avoiding eye contact must have been pretty convincing. At least Radubdao seemed to believe it, even though she crossed her fingers behind her back because she didn't want to lie to the other girl.

It was not like she could tell the girl that she already knew her secret. How could she tell Rey how much her mother seemed to dislike her that much?

"Next time, if Mother comes over when I'm not here, don't let her in, understand?"

"Rey?! But that's your mother. It's not right to let her wait for long and ache her legs in front of your house, right?"

"If you don't want to get caught or make it a big deal, do as I say."

Radubdao looked at the nosy girl with exhaustion. Today, she was so tired from the product launch event as Panwarin that she didn't have the energy to argue like other days. And the fact that her mother came to the penthouse without prior notice had stressed her out and worried the whole way she traveled here.

She felt a little more relieved when she received affirmation from the girl she had to live with.

"Wait, Rey,"

"What? I'm going to rest now."

"Can I ask you something?"

The beautiful girl said, stopping the owner of the room when she saw that Radubdao was about to walk away from this area to go back to her bedroom. After the day she was sick because she had to sleep in the living room with the cooling air falling straight on her head for many nights, the heartless girl took responsibility by letting P' Wanmai help arrange a bedroom for her and moved her gifts from the fans to another room.

So now, Panwarin had her own bedroom and didn't have to fight over the only bed available like before.

"What is it?"

"Actually, don't you feel...kinda hungry?"

"Excuse me!?"

"P' Fon told me that you left the event in a hurry. So I assume you haven't eaten anything for dinner yet."

"What a weirdo!? Are you sick, Print? You've never asked me that before in all those years, we know each other."

"That's right. I fight with you more often than mealtimes in a day."

It might be a random and strange question in Radubdao's view, but Panwarin didn't dare to ask about the personal matters of the other girl's family. Even though Rey's mother's words made her feel uneasy, in the end, she could only change the subject entirely, causing her rival to be confused.

"At least you're aware of it. You drive me crazy so much. I'm not even talking about the fact that you tricked me yesterday."

"Go take a shower, Rey. I'll make dinner to make up for yesterday."

"What are you playing at now?!"

"I know you hate me, and I hate you."

"So what?"

"But we don't have to hate each other all the time. Sometimes I get tired too, you know."

"..."

Radubdao stared at the girl who left her with her words. She was lost in confusion while thinking about the meaning of Panwarin's words, they seemed different from usual.

What did she mean by saying that she was tired of having to hate me all the time? I didn't understand her words at all?

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"I won't eat."

"You don't have a choice! I cooked it for you."

"I don't want to eat. If you want to have a late-night meal, just eat alone, Print. Do you know how high the sodium is in those instant noodles? The carbohydrates from the noodles too. And the sausage you put in them is processed. It's not good for your health at all."

"But things that are not good for your health are yummy. If you don't try the good stuff, you'll regret it, Rey."

"I usually take very good care of my body and have strict self-discipline. Unlike you who don't care about my body at all."

As she was grumbling her complaints, Panwaring just let it slide as if she wasn't paying attention at all. The girl was only interested in the instant noodle pot in front of her, she'd been scooping them into her own small bowl and ravishing it while still in Radubdao's body which had a perfectly neat image.

Just thinking about the fact that her body was eating non nutritious food like this was depressing enough.

"If you want to get back at me, hurry up and eat it, Rey."

"How does eating it have anything to do with me getting revenge on you?"

"Did you forget that you're in my body? Even if you eat useless food, it won't affect your real body."

It was definitely going to have a serious effect on her body if she let Panwarin finish the entire pot of noodles by herself, her slim body and lean muscle figure would be flabby because a certain someone did not care about her health and image. So the only way she could stop it was to snatch the food from her and eat it in Panwarin's body instead.

"What, my cooking is delicious, right? You look like you enjoy it."

"There's nothing special about this."

"Then don't eat it."

"I'll eat. I won't let you eat the whole thing and make me fat."

The war on the dining table started again when the chopsticks in her hand were pushed away from the pot by Radubdao. Panwarin refused to back down and started to seriously fight over the toppings in the pot. Rey managed to snatch the last piece of sausage. The girl looked so smug after winning over something so stupid.

Panwarin glanced at the girl, who shared the same fate in this body swap situation, as the girl was eating happily. Then she mused to herself.

Normally when she faced something rough or had a bad day, she would eat something that she knew was not good for her health. It affected her figure and image which were the key selling points in this highly competitive show industry. If someone tripped and fell, anyone else was ready to take her place.

So she often got scolded by P' Saifon whenever the manager caught her eating something unhealthy. But for her, it was like giving herself freedom to misbehave, breaking her rules.

Besides, she knew that someone as prideful as Radubdao probably didn't want anyone to sympathize or pity her for what she was going through. If

she said that she knew about the problems in the girl's family, it would only make things worse.

So she had her own way of healing the bad things she learned today, and she hoped that this pot of noodles would help Rey feel a little better.

As a fellow colleague who loved this acting career as much as her...

"Miss Rey, here you are."

"Mr. Uea."

"This filming location in Khao Yai has such a great atmosphere. I think the team chose the location very well."

"Yes, it's very beautiful and romantic. When the series airs, I think the fans will definitely love to visit the filming locations."

Panwarin said her opinion after she asked for permission from P' Wanmai to walk around and explore the resort. Today, the filming crew of the series Destiny's Scheme of Love had come to film the important scenes in Khao Yai province and would probably be staying here for several more days.

So she felt especially refreshed and energetic to be here and get a change of atmosphere. If only she hadn't been bothered by the fact that she was quite overdressed, like how the real Radubdao normally would.

"The team hasn't finished setting up the filming location yet. There's still some time before it starts. Would you like to walk around with me? We can take the opportunity to practice our lines."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Uea. But I already have an appointment."

"You have an appointment with someone, Miss Rey?"

"I have an appointment with Print. Oh, there she is. She's heading this way."

"Miss Rey, you're going for a walk with Miss Print?! Did I mishear something?"

"No, you heard it correctly, Mr. Uea."

The beautiful woman replied again to confirm his understanding before she walked straight to the real Radubdao who was staring at her eager expression with confusion. And when she got close to her, Rey was dragged by her arm past Mr. Uea who remained frozen in confusion.

"What are you doing, Print?!"

"Mr. Uea came to flirt with you again. He must be smitten with your dancing skill."

"I told you to avoid him. Why are you dragging me somewhere?"

"He asked me to go for a walk. I didn't want to go, so I told him I have plans with you already."

"Well, you're already out of Mr. Uea's sight now. Go your own way already. Why are you dragging me? It's so hot. I'm going to wait for the scene on the set."

"And what if Mr. Uea follows me, then? Use your head, stupid Rey!"

"You're the one who's stupid! Let me go. I'm not that close with you."

Radubdao shook her arm off from the girl's hold. Panwarin pouted and glared at her. So she retaliated by glaring back.

"We should go back now."

"No, take a look over there with me first, Rey."

"Why do I have to go with you?"

"If you don't want to go, that's up to you. But don't regret it if I happen to sleepwalk to Mr. Uea's room tonight."

"Are you threatening me with this crazy idea, Print?"

"Maybe it's not just a threat? After all, I've finally gotten to be in your body. so I should make the most of it...Ouch, that hurts, Rey!"

Panwarin yelped when Radubdao's knuckles smacked her forehead. Even though she was in the girl's body, Radubdao still didn't go easy on her. Rey liked to hit her all the time, so she had to push back to protect herself.

"Serves you right. You deserve it with all those crazy ideas."

"Hey, I was just joking."

"But I'm not. You have to remember how much I care about my image and reputation. So do your best and try not to cause me any trouble."

"I know, I'm the perfect Rey, Radubdao, the star of the entertainment industry."

"And please stop making that ugly face."

The beautiful woman stared at the girl who sighed and spoke to her tiredly. Still, the girl walked forward instead of going back to the set so it was already a clear response from Radubdao. In the end, her rival agreed to go for a walk together. Even though she stubbornly refused, she didn't walk back the way she came.

"Hey Rey,"

"What?"

"Wait for me."

"My legs are longer than yours. If you can't walk fast enough, you should notice already that you're sluggish."

"What's the rush!? How can you take in the beautiful atmosphere in such a hurry?"

Radubdao stared at the girl who ran up to grab her hand abruptly, before trying to prevent her from walking forward and leaving the girl behind.

Even though she had already walked quite a far distance, it wasn't surprising how Panwarin, who was a sneaky cat in nature, caught up with her.

"Why do I have to wear this weird hat? It's in the way. The sunglasses and this long dress too. I almost tripped and fell a few times already."

"It's my style. You'd never understand."

Just now, she almost tripped and fell face down on the slope again, her skirt length almost reached the floor, and she had a wide-brimmed hat and sunglasses.

They only changed the shooting location to Khao Yai, why did Radubdao have to dress extra than everyone else on the set? She had been complaining since she was in Bangkok. Because she didn't want to wear the clothes that the other girl had prepared and forced her to wear here as Rey.

"Rey, I think being perfect all the time is tiring. You have to let it go sometimes."

"I'm probably used to it. I can't imagine myself having any flaws even now."

"But..."

The beautiful woman paused when suddenly, a hand from her body that was controlled by Radubdao, moved to her head and gently stroked her hair with tenderness.

The girl was stroking her hair that was disheveled from taking off her hat to cool herself down. She arranged her hair back into its perfect place just as how the real owner of the body desired.

"There, all done. That's more like Rey Radubdao."

" "

"P' Mai, I have something I'd like to ask you."

"If you have any questions, ask me. I'll explain them to you later."

"It's not about work. But I want to know about Rey."

"Hm? You want to know about Rey, Nong Print?"

Panwarin nodded. After she hesitated for a while, she thought about whether or not she should ask someone who was close to Radubdao. Because she still couldn't get over the matter with Rey's mother, who mentioned Panwarin a few days ago, before they went to Khao Yai.

"So what do you want to know, Nong Print? If it's something I can answer, I will tell you."

"P' Mai, is Rey's mother really that strict? When I met her a few days ago, I felt anxious and pressured in a way that I can't explain. Oh... I'm not asking this because I want to meddle with her personal matters. But as long as I have to be in Rey's body, I just want to be prepared in case I have to meet her again."

"I understand. Besides, it's good that you came to me. It's best that you don't ask Rey about her mother."

"Why is that?"

"I don't want Rey to stress over it, it will affect her work. Try to avoid it if you can, just like how Rey has always tried to avoid talking about her family in the media."

Being the granddaughter of the Vorapatjinda family who did not get her grandfather's approval and was blamed by her own father for being the cause of the family's issues must be a heavy burden for the actress under Wanmai's care.

But the pressure from Mrs. Duenpradub who had high expectations and goals set for Radubdao was something else entirely, to the point that even her manager was criticized and scolded by the girl's mother multiple times, what would her own daughter have to face if that was the case?

"P' Mai, I lied to Rey the other day, actually. But I want to tell you the truth."

"What did you lie to Rey about?"

"I told Rey that I didn't talk to her mother at all, but actually, we talked for a while before she went back. Rey's mother came to criticize her about what happened on Mr. Pakorn's talk show. She said that Rey had brought shame to their family. And she also mentioned me. She told Rey not to lose to me ever."

".... "

Wanmai paused for a moment because she didn't think that Panwarin would tell the truth to her so sincerely. Besides, getting to know and get close to the actress from another channel and talking to Miss Saifon about the problems that happened made her learn that her competitors in the industry were not as poisonous as she had previously assumed. They did not seek ways to destroy her reputation.

If Panwarin really had bad intentions toward Radubdao, she would have used the opportunity of this body switch to destroy Radubdao's reputation or use her secret as a trump card to negotiate with them. But instead, she seemed to care about the girl under her care. Wanmai didn't see any other hidden purpose other than the girl's sincerity.

"I'm sorry, P' Mai for only telling you today, but I don't want to tell Rey that I found out about her secret."

"This isn't your fault. You'll find out sooner or later in this situation anyway."

"I want to help Rey."

"I'm sorry?"

"Can you tell me about Rey's family as much as you can? I promise that I won't get Rey into trouble."

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"Print! What are you doing here?"

"I stopped by to see you."

"Just go back. What if someone sees this?"

"Someone will see this because you're making a big fuss, Rey. I checked that there was no one before I came here. No one will see this."

"Then what are you doing here? It's late. I want to rest."

"I want to talk to you."

Radubdao sighed in frustration when that troublemaker, Panwarin, took advantage of the moment when she wasn't paying attention and stubbornly forcefully pushed the door open to talk with her.

It was obvious that the guest wasn't welcomed at all. But Panwarin was still stubborn and making a fuss for no reason. Really, the girl manages to tire her off all the time.

"Get out of my bed. Now."

"No way, I was just getting comfy."

"You have a room too. Why are you imposing here?"

"I'm not familiar with the place, I can't sleep."

"But I can sleep as soon as you get back to your own room."

"It's only nine p.m., Rey. Why would you want an early night?"

Panwarin sat with her legs crossed instead of lying down comfortably on Rey's soft bed because she was dragged and pulled by the other girl to sit up

and talk properly. Radubdao stared at her to make her say what she wanted to say so they could go their separate ways soon.

"So what do you want?"

"Nothing."

"If you don't want anything, just leave."

"I'm not leaving."

"You rascal! Stop messing with me already. I'm tired of arguing with you."

"Hey, Rey."

"What?"

"If you're tired of arguing with me, how about we have a temporary truce?"

"What do you mean by temporary truce?"

When Panwarin saw that the other girl seemed interested in her offer, the beautiful woman prepared to persuade Radubdao. If this offer was good for both of them and also helped with work, it would be more likely for the girl in front of her to accept it rather than reject it.

"Rey, let's not fight during this time when we have to film in Khao Yai."

"Do you have any hidden plans? Be honest."

"Nothing at all. I just want to focus on my work. If we keep arguing, I'll be tired and use up all my energy for no reason, right? Besides, if we don't fight, we will have more time to practice the scripts."

"Why should I believe you, Print?"

"Suit yourself. I can't make you believe me if you don't."

Radubdao considered the offer she heard after the other girl went quiet and did not say anything further. The offer was good for her physical and mental health. She didn't have to be provoked and yell at Panwarin all the time.

And she could actually focus on her work.

"Fine."

"Does that mean you agree, Rey?"

"Yes, but only for the next few days in Khao Yai."

"Okay, deal!"

Panwarin playfully reached out to shake hands with the girl. Radubdao pulled her hand back as if she didn't seem to want to be friends with her that much even though they had a temporary agreement.

"For almost twenty years, huh?"

"What do you mean?"

"No, I just didn't think this day would come. Even if it's just for a few days here."

The beautiful woman stared at the girl who took the liberty to throw herself on her bed and roll. She was tired of trying to stop her. So she chose to get up and sit on the sofa by the window instead and stared at her quietly, hoping to get an explanation that would make her understand it more.

"I was seven when I was in year three in kindergarten. I'm twenty-six years old now. There's never been a day that we didn't end up fighting when we saw each other."

"If you can recall that much, then you should also recall that you started it."

"Well, I was very young then. Anyone would be sad when they lost."

"You're a spoiled child. When you lose, you cry and whine and snatch other people's prizes."

"But you pushed me, Rey! You're such a bully as a child."

"You hit me too, you little rascal. Don't pretend to forget that."

"You pinched my arm too, you little brat!"

Even though they just made an agreement a while ago that they would temporarily end their nearly twenty-year war, less than ten minutes had passed, and the small war over the past that they could still recall even after so much time seemed to stir up again.

However, this time, it didn't end with physical violence. There was only laughter from the two girls who seemed to be amused by their own childhoods.

"P' Fon said that you smile more now, I guess it's true."

"What?"

"You can do whatever you want when you're in my body, Rey. Print Panwarin isn't perfect. You can laugh, cry, or be a dancing queen all you want. I allow you to do everything. Just express yourself in the ways that make you happy."

"Nonsense! Why would I do something like that?"

"Yeah, right, don't let me catch you practicing Tai Chi by yourself later, okay?"

"You're crazy!"

She guessed Radubdao must not have gotten over that dancing part because the girl was ready to tear up the temporary truce between them immediately just because she mentioned it. Panwarin had to hold back her laughter. The situation in the room fell quiet again, but the owner of the room didn't say anything to kick her out again when she still refused to leave.

Radubdao only stared blankly out the window like she was lost in her thoughts. Then the woman turned back to look at her again, her eyes were unreadable when she heard Panwarin's question.

"Rey, be honest, what makes you hate me so much?"

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História QueenDom - 06.QUEEN: The Hidden Truth

Capítulo 7 - 06.QUEEN: The Hidden Truth

"Mother, tomorrow is the sports day. Can you come to see me at my school?"

"I can't, Rey. I have a business to attend to."

"But you promised, Mother. All my other friends' parents are going to be there. And I'll be the drum major of the blue team tomorrow..."

"But you are not the first drum major, are you?"

"..."

Radubdao was in elementary school, she looked at her mother sadly. She was too scared to cry or show her weakness. If she did, she would be scolded, saying that she was a spoiled child.

Truth be told, she wanted to be the first drum major of the blue team too. But P' Poon, the team's president, chose Panwarin. Radubdao wasn't happy about losing, but she couldn't do anything because she was a junior.

"That wrench girl, Print, who is the first drum major, isn't anywhere as good as my daughter. All I have to do is give the school director a call and he

would order the blue team to give the part to you instead. But you told me not to do that, Rey."

"The blue team voted, Mother, it was fair and square. People will say bad things about me if you do that, Mother. I lost to Print. "

"Rey, don't ever say the word lost in front of me again!"

"Mother,"

"If my girl loses to some girl who isn't half as cute as mine, I will be very disappointed in you, Rey. Remember that!"

"Rey!"

"..."

"Yeah, I call you Rey, no need to look anywhere else."

"What?"

"Come take a picture together. Your parents aren't here today. right? The blue team won first place after all. "

"Leave me alone!"

Radubdao shouted. The first drum major of the blue team looked crestfallen and at a loss of words after she walked over to invite her, the girl probably did that just to look friendly in front of others.

Did the Panwarin think she wouldn't know that the girl came to brag about being the first drum major of the blue team? The reason she had to be in this situation was because she lost to someone who wasn't even as talented as her, just ww Mother scolded her. So from now on, if she wanted her mother and family to accept her

She could not lose to Panwarin anymore!

"Yeah. She is probably angry that she didn't get to be the first drum major at the front. The Blue team won the parade today because of you, Print."

Their friends kept showering her with praise for her excellent performance today. Though, Panwarin couldn't help but wonder why her classmate, Radubdao from Class 2, seemed to hate her so much.

Even though she herself had tried to get over their fights from kindergarten and thought that after so many years, she should be able to talk or be friends with the girl. But it seemed that she was wrong. All of her friends said that Rey participated in lots of activities but no one really likes her at all.

"Mommy, I didn't get to be the center on the cheerleading team this year."

"It's okay, dear. Your dad prepares a camera after you get on the cheerleading team so he can take pictures of his beautiful girl."

"Mommy and Daddy, you have to take a day off to come see me. Or I'll be really upset at you guys."

She didn't mean to eavesdrop, but she accidentally overheard the conversation between Panwarin and her family while she was about to walk past this corner of the hallway since there was no other way around, with the good news that she had been selected to be the center of the cheerleading performance this year.

It was a result that her mother would be proud of and willing to take the time of her precious work to come see her for sure.

"So who gets to be the center, dear?"

"It's Rey from Grade 10 Class 1, Daddy."

"Oh, little Rey. She's really pretty."

"Daddy! You should comfort me. I lost to Rey. You can't compliment her."

Radubdao didn't stay to listen further. The compliment from Panwarin's father was something she would never hear from Mrs. Duenpradub, her

own mother. She turned around and walked straight to her mother's luxury car instead of the usual car that their family's chauffeur would drive to pick her up.

"Hello, Mother.

"Did you win, Rey?"

"Yes, Mother, I get to be the center. Print lost to me."

"That's great, Rey. I'm really proud of you."

"You'll come to see me on the day, won't you?"

"Of course, I will. I'll invite my friends to cheer you on. Get in, we'll talk in the car."

The beautiful sixteen-year-old girl watched the proud look on her mother's face, it was the same every time she won over her classmates and became number one. Whether it was the academic results or extracurricular activities, Mother was always proud to see her stand out more than anyone else. But one thing that was different from Panwarin's family that she didn't intend to compare, but it flashed in her mind...

Even though she won today...

Mother didn't congratulate her by giving her a hug like that girl's family. Even though Panwarin lost to her, the words she accidentally heard didn't even have a hint of criticism or disappointment.

Even though she won today and got away with it, when she lost, she wanted to receive comfort and words of affirmation from her mother too, but she knew that it would never happen.

Even though I won, I'm still really jealous of you, Print!

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"Nong Rey and Nong Print come from the same school, right? Does that mean you two are friends?"

"No, I'm not friends with her."

Radubdao's answer must have made the senior who asked the question and everyone else here look awkward. Even the subject of that conversation, Panwarin, quickly turned to look at her even though they were sitting in different corners.

"I'm not friends with Rey either. We come from the same school, but we're not close. We hardly talked."

"Oh, my bad. I saw it on your profile, so I'm just asking."

Radubdao didn't respond further. She just sat there quietly and lost herself in her own irritated reverie. There were so many universities. Who would have thought that she would be in the same faculty as Panwarin again and become rivals with the girl when the seniors kept comparing the two of them? Just like when they were at the same school.

She thought her score was high enough to choose the number one university in the country, though she didn't think that a certain someone who was as good as her and was the number one in her year group would choose this faculty at this university. And that they would become rivals for the next four years.

"Rey, you can't act like this at university. It's not like in school. If you do this, your seniors won't like..."

"It's none of your business!"

"You're being difficult. Just like what everyone said. I came to warn you because I mean well."

"Then keep your good intentions to yourself. I don't want them."

"No wonder people hate you."

"Do I have to put on an act to be friendly like you? Isn't that why our peers and the seniors adore you so much? You're voted as the faculty's Princess just because you're better at putting on an act than me, not because of your abilities!"

"...."

"And stop putting on an act with me, I hate you."

"I hate you too, Rey. You're such a spoiled brat. No one wants to associate with you!"

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Perhaps that was when it started, since that day when the annoyance and dislike turned into a clear hatred. And she was the one who started it first on the day she lost the position she had hoped for the most as the Princess of the Faculty of Communication Arts, which was snatched by Panwarin with the majority votes.

But the chaos that got the two of them inevitably involved didn't end when the four years in university did. Back when her future in the entertainment industry as a new actress who had been in the industry for almost a year was still not stable, the first series that starred her as the lead actress did not receive as good responses as expected.

Unlike the new movie actress who has made over a hundred million, the girl entered the same industry as her as if someone had rolled out a red carpet to welcome her instantly. It seemed that no matter what the other woman did, luck and good timing were always on her side.

Print Panwarin, a new television actress who signed a contract with a rival channel, the first series she starred in had better ratings than Radubdao's first one. Even her following shows made her pressure and train herself even more because she absolutely couldn't lose again.

It was not only her own expectations that she had to carry, there were her mother's endless expectations and the pressure about making her grandfather accept her chosen career path one day so that her father would stop being mad at her for deciding to enter the entertainment industry instead of taking over the family business that goes against her interests.

After all these times, Radubao admitted that she had always followed the news about the girl she despised and was her main rival. Panwarin's debut in this industry made her feel more competitive. She had to be careful in every step she took to avoid making mistakes. She accepted the nickname of the stone-cold actress that the media gave her, it was better than having a tainted image that would damage her family's reputation.

Meanwhile, Panwarin's life in the industry was completely carefree, she was shipped with many actors she worked with. Radubdao's mother would have harshly criticized her over the most trivial news. Even when answering questions from the media, crying on stage when receiving the new actress award without caring about her image at all, being called Hundred Moves Actress who liked to sing and dance on every stage, or having quirky stories that were presented on the behind-the-scenes program, all of them made her rival's life looked more intriguing with so many angles than her own that was lived by a straight line only.

If this straight line started to deviate, even just a little...

Mother would step in and take care of it so that she could continue on the path that Mother had made for her without forgetting about her goal!

"Maybe it's because I envy you."

This was an answer that Radubdao had pondered for a long while after her mind traveled back in time before she gave the answer to the girl. That troublemaker, Panwarin, who had taken over her bed without a care in the world, probably didn't stay to listen at all.

The silence and the cool air conditioner must have helped the girl fall asleep easily. Even though she had just been talking about how she couldn't sleep in an unfamiliar place, she ended up sleeping in Radubdao's room.

Sometimes, envy was a good thing because it helped motivate people to work harder without giving up, they would not stop making themselves better because they were afraid of staying in the same position.

But if envy came with jealousy and bitterness, it could turn into something that would destroy the person in return, just like the hatred that has been building up and lasting for the two of them.

If there was a day when they would try to take a break and not see each other as enemies, not arguing and playing mind games with each other all the time, even if they couldn't be friends if they didn't have to despise each other and endlessly seeking ways to get back at one another.

Sometimes, she wondered what it could be between them too.

"Woah, it's morning already?"

Panwarin yawned even though she felt that she had slept well last night. Still, she couldn't help but feel drowsy, like the sleepyhead she was. The beautiful woman looked around the room and found that she was still sleeping soundly on Radubdao's wide bed even though she intended to mess with the girl just for a bit. She ended up falling asleep and didn't get to go back to her own room after all.

"Rey! Where did you go? How can you let me sleep in? Why didn't you wake me up?"

The beautiful woman sat up before looking at her reflection in the mirror in front of the dressing table. She stroked her hair which was so disheveled that it completely ruined the image of the real Rey. Rey hadn't answered the question she wanted to know yet, last night. Or did she fall asleep before she could hear Rey's answer?

"Guess she was afraid that I would make her body sick again. That's why she tucked me in this time."

She noticed the hint of care and smiled softly. She neatly folded the blanket and put it at the end of the bed. She planned to find her way back to her

own room which wasn't too far away but then P' Wanmai saw her there and scolded her for being careless since the morning.

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"Rey,"

"What?"

"Hey! Can you fix your face? Did you forget that we had a temporary truce?"

"I didn't forget that."

"But you look so pissed off."

"If you come to my room again tonight, I won't open the door for you."

"Oh, so that's what you are unhappy about?"

Panwarin smiled sheepishly when she learned what was the problem with the sour tone of the girl who made an agreement with her last night. The girl probably looked like she was in a bad mood since early morning because Panwarin disturbed her personal time, causing the girl not to get enough rest.

"Shouldn't I be? We came to Khao Yai, but I have to sleep on the sofa."

"Then why didn't you wake me up and tell me to go sleep in my own room?"

"You didn't wake up."

"No way. I didn't even realize that you tried to wake me up."

Radubdao stared at the girl who was recalling the situation from last night so hard that her eyebrows all tied together into a bow. She reached out, her

fingertip touching the spot, because she was afraid that Panwarin would make her face wrinkle before she got old. This girl seemed to love expressing her emotions through her facial expressions.

"Hurry up and eat. There's still time. I'll help you practice Rasa's part before you have to do the scene with Mr. Uea this afternoon."

"This is the first time I'm eating out with you if we don't count the penthouse."

"Excuse me?"

"It's strange that we called a truce. It's almost like we're friends, eating together like this."

"I told you that we'd make a truce, not that I'd be friends with you. Don't stretch it."

"You don't want to be friends with me that much?"

"Yes, I don't want to be friends with you."

"Tck! I don't want to be friends with you either."

The beautiful woman snapped as she made a fuss, she looked up, pouting at the girl who was having breakfast with her at the resort's dining room. This area was quite private and separated from the other staff members, as Mr. Ton arranged it, so it wasn't a problem for her to eat at the same table as that damn Radubdao.

"Hey, Rey?"

"What is it this time? There's never a meal where you eat in silence."

"You answered me every time, though."

"Because you were annoying."

"Last night, before I fell asleep, did you answer my question?"

"Which one? You said lots of things."

"The one that I asked you why you hate me."

"About that..."

"Good morning, Miss Rey, Miss Print."

Great, just a little longer and she would have got the answer from Radubdao. Why did Mr. Uea-angkul have to greet them at such a bad time? He even looked like he was about to join their table. The two of them were talking about something important and personal, but they couldn't refuse and had to let him join out of courtesy.

"Good morning, Mr. Uea. You're here for breakfast?"

"Yes, may I join you girls?"

"Please, feel free to."

"I'm full. Enjoy your meal."

"Wait, Rey... um, I mean you, Print. Sit with me for a bit longer. I'm not full yet."

"That's not my business. I'm full. I want to go practice my lines...Fine. Just a bit longer."

Radubdao sighed tiredly. She felt uncomfortable having Mr. Uea-angkul asking to join her table. And she hadn't eaten anything solid in the morning, she only had a cup of black coffee. She had started to pick up the habit of eating a bit more than usual ever since her noisy roommate had been urging Radubdao to eat with her since she started living in the penthouse.

And just think about how hungry Panwarin was in her body, the girl had to grab her wrist and blinked at her pleadingly so she would stay seated for a bit longer while waiting for the troublesome actress to eat her fill.

Otherwise, there would be a problem, Miss Saifon said if Print didn't eat her fill, she would definitely be cranky all day.

"You two seem very close, that's so lovely. You two don't act like what the media presents at all."

"You mean how the media likes to say that we hate each other's gut and how we fight all the time?"

"Precisely, but the media likes to exaggerate things all the time. Miss Rey and Miss Print, so you don't pay much attention to them."

"I know. It doesn't bother me."

"That's good, Miss Rey. Paying attention to them will only make your mental health worsen."

"Because in reality, Print doesn't hate me like the news says."

"..."

If Radubdao didn't really hate her gut, there was no reason for her to hate the other girl either. But every time she intended to be friendly with her, the girl would always tell her off or say cruel things to her, that was why she hated the girl and didn't want to associate with her.

But if Rey doesn't hate me. I won't hate her either.

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"Rey is not in her room?"

The beautiful woman muttered in surprise after she intended to stop by Radubdao's room after she finished filming the last scene of the day. But she found that the door was locked and the lights inside the house were dark. If Rey really was hiding inside, that girl must be so invested in chasing her away just like her promise.

"Didn't you say we'd call for a truce?"

"Print!? What are you doing here?"

"P' Fon, have you seen Rey?"

Panwarin enthusiastically asked her former manager after P' Saifon found her in front of Radubdao's room where she had been standing and sneaking around for a while. She was lucky that it was P' Fon who found her.

Otherwise, she would have to come up with some unreasonable excuse if it were another staff member. Or they would spread gossip that the mean and fussing Rey had come to pick a fight with Panwarin in her room or something like that.

"Miss Rey just left. She told me she was going for a walk for a while."

"Which way did she go? I'll go to her."

"You're so much closer to Miss Rey now. I'm happy that you girls no longer fight."

"We're all grown up now, P' Fon. Fighting won't do any good."

"Wow, is that the real Print talking? Or has she secretly returned to her original body? No way Print would talk like this."

"P' Fon! You hurt my feelings."

Saifon burst out laughing fondly for the young actress in her care. Even though she had become more compatible with Miss Radubdao in Panwarin's body than before, her bond with the real Print was still stronger.

Just like when Miss Wanmai reminisced about the time she took care of Radubdao and hoped that there would be good news soon when they took the girls to meet the monk in Nakhon Sawan as scheduled. When that time came, she would probably miss Miss Rey as well.

"I'll walk you."

"It's okay, P' Fon, I can get there by myself. Someone might get suspicious if they see us together."

"Then I'll go clear up the work schedule for tomorrow first. Don't stroll for too long and hurry back and rest, okay? Tomorrow, you have to film your scenes in the morning. Don't sleep late."

"Yes, Mom."

"Oi! Miss Mai doesn't complain as much as I do, then?"

The beautiful woman giggled before she parted ways with P' Fon and they both walked in opposite directions. Panwarin mused that the place where Radubao was strolling around right now should be the place the two of them found by chance yesterday when she stubbornly asked her to walk together.

But Rey was so sneaky, they found that beautiful place together, but today, the girl finished filming just one scene before her and slipped away for a walk alone without inviting Panwarin at all.

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"Rey,"

"Print? How did you know I'm here?"

"Because I'm amazing."

Radubdao watched the girl who always came with noise and chaos. She thought that Panwarin's appearance turned the peaceful atmosphere she intended to enjoy alone into havoc. And it was not far from the truth at all.

"Why did you come here?"

"To see you."

"Can't you answer anything other than that?"

"Well, I came to see you. How could I say anything else, Rey?"

"And what's that thing you carry with you?"

"I stole it from the set. I had some leftovers from the last scene, so I asked P' Ton for it."

"Sparklers?"

"I loved it so much when I was young. One time, I got a swollen hand from being burned. I almost lost my pretty looks then. You ever played with these, Rey?"

"Never."

The sweet-looking woman shook her head with her answer. Panwarin made a "What the heck?" face as if she couldn't believe her answer. Well, not all kids horsed around and burnt their hands.

"Rey, let's play with the sparklers."

"No, we're not kids anymore."

"Adults can play them too. There's no rule against that."

Panwarin grumbled like she was saying age had nothing to do with it before she used the lighter she snatched from the set to light the sparklers and quickly handed it to Radubdao before lighting her own. In the last scene, she had to do a scene with Mr. Uea-angkul at the resort's flower garden.

And it was the scene where the two of them played with sparklers together. Even though it should have been a romantic and sweet scene, she wanted to snatch some and share them with Rey more the entire time.

"It's out."

"Can you at least look happy? Your face is so passive."

"You can always have fun by yourself."

"No, I want you to have fun with me."

"I shouldn't have called a truce with you."

"Rey, hold it. I'll light it again."

Even though she said she didn't want to play, and that it wasn't fun, Radubdao handed her the sparklers and let her light them without a fuss. In the end, she even lit them herself because Panwarin was slow and she didn't want to wait.

It smelled a bit like smoke, swinging the glistening sparklers in her hand and the beautiful atmosphere by the resort's waterfront at night made her feel as if she had gone back to being a kindergartener. This time, she wasn't fighting with her friend; they were playing together.

"Rey, come this way."

"Don't run, Print. Watch out!"

Her warnings had no effect on the girl who never took good care of her body as she should. That was why Radubdao could only stare at the naughty cat who refused to be herded back to her place, but instead ran around her energetically.

She smiled and laughed so naturally and unadulteratedly in Radubdao's body, her body looked so full of joy in a way that she had never experienced or shown before.

Radubdao who smiled and laughed so happily... Radubdao who ran around and enjoyed fooling around...

This is the Radubdao who I didn't dare to be my entire life!

She is the Radubdao that I wanted to be my whole life, but I could never build up the courage to step out of the box with those rules that had kept me confined for so long.

"I want to be the version of Rey who is even half as happy as you."

"Rey, come with me."

Radubdao looked down at the sparklers in her hand that was about to go out, she made a wish that was spoken softly as if she was praying to the stars.

But before the last light went out completely, the sparkling light from the new sparkler was handed over to her and a soft hand grabbed her own, tucking her to move with the girl like the pulling force that made her step out of her original spot.

Or maybe I never really hate you in the first place.

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História QueenDom -

07.QUEEN:What She Wanted to Destroy

Capítulo 8 - 07.QUEEN:What She Wanted to Destroy

"Sigh, home at last. I'm so tired from traveling, my body's aching all over."
"Go sleep in your own room. Don't drop dead around here."

Radubdao glanced at the girl who immediately threw herself on the sofa as soon as she stepped into the penthouse. The filming of the important scenes in Khao Yai for the past four days and three nights had ended smoothly as planned, and during those days, she and Panwarin barely argued or fought like usual, to the point that P' Wanmai and Miss Saifon even commented that they were surprised by this change.

"Rey, you're back to complaining again."

"We're back in Bangkok now. The agreement at Khao Yai is terminated."

"Does that mean we're going to fight again? Ouch! That hurts!"

"Hurry up and move. I want to rest here."

"You brat! What do you think you just threw? That pillow isn't small."

Panwarin glared at the other girl sternly before picking up the pillow that Radubdao had hit her with and throwing it back at her rival, refusing to back down. If Rey was going to end the truce they formed at Khao Yai, she wouldn't hold back from the fight either. No way she would let herself get bullied without doing anything.

"Print! You're such a rascal."

"It can't be helped, you started the fight. The deal is over, and I won't lose to you either."

"Then come at me. Look, I'm shaking with fear."

"Silly Rey! I'm not arguing with you anymore. I'm going to take a shower."

"Stop right there, I'm using the bathroom first."

"In your dream, Rey. I'll stay in the tub for a long time until your skin wrinkles like an old lady, just wait and see."

The sweet-looking girl stared at the woman who got back at her by making a silly face at her before rushing to the bathroom, worrying that she would take her to the room first after they just returned to bickering like usual.

Speaking of which, these past few days have seemed strangely lonely when they spoke nicely to each other. Even though it seemed normal to the others, Radubdao thought that she was more accustomed to arguing with Panwarin, although, in reality, they didn't resent each other that much.

"It will actually be strange if we don't fight on one of these days."

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"Rey, open the door. I have something urgent."

"What is it?"

"My mom called me just now." "What does this have to do with me?"

"I almost answered it. Luckily, I remembered that I was in your body."

Radubdao watched the girl who seemed anxious about the important matter before she allowed Panwarin to step into her bedroom when she saw that it was something important and related to her. Otherwise, she would not welcome the girl who disturbed her for no reason. She actually intended to go to bed after being tired from traveling for hours.

"Can you call my mom back for me, Rey?"

"No, I'm sleepy. I'll call her tomorrow."

"Don't be mean. I want to know if she has something urgent to tell me. I usually chat with her through texts more since we switched bodies. Or if you don't help, I'll get back at you by not seeing your mother, Rey."

"It's a good thing for me if you don't see my mother. That is what I want."

"Rey! Please, I'm begging you."

"You? Are you really begging me?"

"If you agree to help, I'll. Rey, please call my mom and ask her for me."

"Fine, if I don't call her back, I know you'll keep pestering me until I do."

Panwarin flashed her a wide smile before quickly and eagerly handing her phone to Radubdao and trying to place her ear close to the phone. Even though she couldn't hear any of the conversation, she was still curious.

Radubdao decided to turn on the speakerphone so she could listen in as well.

"Hello, Mom."

[Print, is this a bad time? Are you working right now, dear?]

"No, I just got back from Khao Yai. Is something the matter?"

(Honey, are you free to see us this coming Sunday in Saraburi? But if you're busy, it's alright, dear.)

"This Sunday?"

[Oh, dear, don't tell me that you are so busy with work that you forgot your own birthday, darling.]

That's right. She completely forgot her twenty-sixth birthday because she was so occupied with the body-swapping thing with Radubdao during the past two weeks. Even though everything was starting to fall into place and there were fewer issues, she still hoped and waited patiently to return to her own body.

But now, it seemed that there was a new problem. Normally, she would find time to go back to Saraburi on her birthday every year to have dinner and celebrate with her parents. She would stay overnight because she missed her parents and wanted to spend time with them before returning to Bangkok and getting on with her duties.

In some years, when she was really busy and couldn't get a day off, her parents would come to see her at her condo instead. But before the incident, she remembered that she promised her mom that she would clear her work schedule and go back home to celebrate together.

"I have to check my work schedule with P' Fon first, Mom. I'll call you back later."

[Alright, this year, your dad has prepared a big present for his little firecracker. I'll prepare your favorite food. Let me know if you can make time to come home, alright, dear?]

"Okay. Talk to you later, Mom."

Radubdao decided to cut the conversations short because she didn't want to talk too long and make Panwarin's parents suspicious and get their secrets

exposed.

Moreover, Print, who insisted she talk to her family suddenly went completely speechless. Ever since she heard about her birthday, she seemed to be lost in her thoughts.

"This year, you'll have to find a way to reject your family because I definitely won't go to Saraburi, it will be a problem if I go."

"No, Rey. I promised Mom that I'd go last month before we even switched bodies."

"That's your problem, Print, not mine."

"But..."

"If you're done, go back to your room. Take your phone with you. Tomorrow, I'll find a way to call your mom and reject her."

The beautiful woman stared blankly at the girl who had shoved the phone into her hand before Radubdao pushed her back to step out of her room. But she stood firm as she turned back to look at the woman with pleading eyes.

"Rey, you already heard from my mom that it's my birthday this Sunday."

"So what?"

"Can I have a birthday present?"

"What kind of person asks for a present from someone they don't get along with?"

"Me. I do."

Sometimes, she had to give it to Panwarin's confidence for her unmatched uniqueness, never in her right mind would she want a birthday present from someone she didn't get along with.

"What do you want?"

"I want you to go to Saraburi."

"No way. If I go to your parents without knowing anything, don't you think that will definitely cause problems?"

"I didn't say that you have to go alone." "Pardon?!"

"Rey, please go to Saraburi with me this Sunday."

"... "

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Radubdao stared blankly out the window while the four of them went along on this trip because P' Wanmai and Miss Saifon gave Panwarin permission to take Radubdao to her house in Saraburi to celebrate her birthday with her family. Plus, Miss Saifon confirmed that Panwarin's family was lovely and friendly, and coming here wouldn't cause the problems she feared.

In the end, she lost to the three votes that decided to go along with the matter. This Sunday morning, P' Wanmai, who was the driver for today, took her and Panwarin to Saraburi and said that she would use her free time to stop by Nakhon Sawan with Miss Saifon again before returning to pick her and that troublesome girl up to take them back to Bangkok on Monday morning.

"Rey."

"What?"

"Get ready. We're almost at my house."

"I don't understand. Won't your family be confused? You suddenly dragged me here and we are not even close? What do you want me to tell your parents?"

"Don't worry about it, Rey. You just tell them that I'm your friend. I mean, lie and say I am. My parents wouldn't suspect a thing."

"If you tell them you're friends with someone you don't like, who would believe you?"

"My parents wouldn't suspect anything. If I bring you to our house, you'll be welcome. If you don't believe me, just wait and see."

Before Radubdao had a chance to ask anything else, P' Wanmai turned the car into a single-family home that was spacious and looked well-off for the area. Compared to that small condo that Panwarin owned, this house looked much nicer.

"Rey, isn't my parents' place lovely?"

"It looks better than your tiny condo."

"I saved up money to build this house for my parents. All my hard work is here."

"Your parents must be very proud."

"Yeah, they are. We were just an ordinary middle-class family when I was a little girl. My parents had to work hard to support my education because the tuition fees in Bangkok were expensive. I've always thought that I didn't want my parents to overwork. That's why I like to compete in every competition because I want to get a lot of prize money. When I first entered the industry, I accepted all jobs without any hesitation because I wanted to save money to build a house for my parents."

Radubdao listened to the story of the girl next to her, considering. She just found out what Panwarin's dream was because, in the past, she always thought that her rival liked to snatch projects and compete for awards in every available competition. She didn't think that the girl had other hidden intentions.

This was a new perspective of the girl that she just discovered.

"Print, are you here?"

"Hello, Mom."

"Oh, how I miss my little girl. Come here, let me hug you, my little firecracker."

"... "

Panwarin smiled when she glanced at Radubdao's stunned expression right now. She remained frozen in place without saying anything, as her mom hugged the girl lovingly, it was a normal greeting between a mother and daughter.

But for the stone-cold actress who didn't like anyone to touch her more than necessary, It must be quite uncomfortable to pretend to be Panwarin.

"You're Rey, isn't it? The one that you said you're bringing over."

"Hello, Mom."

"Hello, welcome Rey. Get in the house first."

It was exactly as Panwarin had told her before, and Miss Saifon also confirmed to her that Print's family would welcome her without any prejudice, even though it was the first time they had met. They should have known beforehand how long she did not get along with their daughter. But how come they didn't hold any grudges against Radubdao at all?

"Daddy Good morning, Print's dad. I'm Rey, Print's friend."

"Hello there, Rey. Make yourself at home, dear."

"How have you been, Dad?"

"What's wrong, my firecracker? Why are you asking me so formally? Or are you just acting all proper in front of your friend?"

"N-No, I didn't mean."

"Have you ever watched my series, Dad?"

"Of course, I have. You are very famous, Rey. Everyone knows you. Besides, you used to study at the same school as Print, didn't you?"

"I used to, yes, hearing you compliment me like this makes me so happy."

Radubdao in Panwarin's body secretly sighed in relief, seeing the real daughter of the house helped to smooth the difficult atmosphere over so skillfully.

Because Panwarin promised her that she would take care of all the immediate problems, that was why she traveled all the way to Saraburi in the first place.

Maybe it was because celebrations were not really her thing, even her own birthday anniversaries were a long time ago. Usually, when she gets a year older, the gifts she received from her mother would be sent through P'Wanmai. They were expensive items that her mother probably chose because they were limited edition and hard to find. She didn't want her daughter to be inferior to anyone.

As for her father, he would transfer cash into her account like every year and let her buy the gifts she wanted by herself. Her grandfather, on the other hand, had long since stopped caring about the granddaughter that he did not approve of.

It was so different from Panwarin's family who seemed to place importance on special days. And if this time was so important that it made her rival beg her to come, she wanted to experience it and know for herself what it would be like to celebrate her birthday with her family for the first time as Panwarin.

"Happy birthday, Print. May you be my loveliest daughter forever."

"Thank you, Mom."

"My little Print gets cold and sick easily. Keep a warm jacket with you so you won't get sick. I spent a lot of time knitting it. I even chose the pink color that you like."

"Then I'll try it on."

Radubdao put on the sweater that fitted her perfectly while the mother of this body helped her put it on. She looked down at the gift that looked so ordinary to her. It wasn't expensive, but its simplicity made her heart feel so warm.

"It's your dad's turn, now."

"What kind of CD is this?"

"If you want to know, how about we watch it together now?"

The sweet-looking girl nodded in response. The CD in her hand was picked up and played on the large TV in the living room. And as soon as the old kindergarten show was played on the large screen, the girl who couldn't sit still and immediately stood in front of the screen much to everyone's confusion. It was the girl who had all the best moves and had been swaying her hips since she was a little girl.

"Rey, darling, what's the matter?"

"I think we don't need to watch it. It's nothing worth watching here."

"But I want to see how well I danced when I was a kid."

That damn Radubdao! She was clearly doing it on purpose. Just the unexpected gift from her father was embarrassing enough. She knew her rival would keep teasing her about this for sure.

"Then watch it till the end. I even took the old videos I recorded to a shop and had them put on a CD. Here, the next clip is for that Little Miss Beauty Pageant contest when you were in kindergarten. Rey was in the clip too..."

"I think we should stop watching here. Let's go eat some cake."

"But I'd like to watch? I want to see myself playing the violin."

"...."

Radubdao glared at Panwarin who burst out laughing when she saw Radubdao show off her talent. She was laughing so loudly without caring about Radubdao's image at all. Panwarin's father even mentioned that Rey was funnier than he thought and that she didn't look as hard to approach as she did on TV.

Well, it's because that's actually your daughter, sir! She's been actively ruining my image...

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"Mom,"

"What are you doing here, Print? Why don't you go sing karaoke with your dad and Rey?"

"That's alright, I don't want to sing. Mom, let me help."

Mrs. Panwadee stared at her only daughter's flat expression when the girl left the living room and walked into the kitchen to help her clean up the dishes for the birthday dinner.

She had noticed since the girls arrived, Panwarin's demeanor and expression seemed different from usual. It was like she had something on her mind and wasn't as cheerful. That was why she wanted to find a private moment to ask her daughter directly.

"Print."

"Yes?"

"Is something bothering you, honey?"

"It's nothing."

"You don't have to help me clean up the dishes. Come sit here and talk to me. We haven't sat and talked like this, just the two of us for a long time."

Radubdao couldn't help but walk straight to sit on the chair next to Panwarin's mother. She thought that her expressions, which were different from the actual Panwarin, must have made Mrs. Panwadee suspicious. Besides, right now, Print must be busy with the karaoke duel and was having fun competing with her father.

It would be too late to ask her to help solve the situation now. She had to find a way to slip out and defend herself.

"Are you tired, dear? If the work in the industry is too heavy, you should find a way to relax. Don't work so hard that you neglect yourself."

"Sometimes, I put too much pressure on myself. I'm afraid that if I make even the smallest mistake, I won't be able to compete with others and I'll disappoint Mother."

She must have forgotten herself in the warmth and care of Panwarin's mother. That was why she said her mind, forgetting that she was still in the body of the elder's real daughter. A rascal like Panwarin would never put pressure on herself or overthink things like what she just said. She blew her cover just now, didn't she?

"I would never be disappointed in you, Print. I've always been proud of you. Look at your dad, he bragged to the entire village about how beautiful and talented his daughter is. People around here don't call him Mr. Warinthon anymore. Everyone just calls him '*Little Print's dad*'."

"What if one day I failed? If I make a mistake in the industry and damage the family's reputation, will you and Dad be disappointed in me?"

"There's nothing to be disappointed about, dear. Remember this, if the industry is too competitive and stressful that it makes my little Print unhappy, not lively and lost yourself, you can always come back home to us, honey."

"You know, Mom, I've always wanted to hear those words all my life."

"Remember, dear, that your dad and I are here, we will always be by your side."

I envy you so much, Print...

Your parents have never been disappointed in you like mine!

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"I'd better not butt in,"

Panwarin said softly after deciding to turn back the way she came. At first, she intended to go after Radubdao who she didn't know where she had walked off to. Even though at first the woman agreed to be the judge to give scores to her and dad in the karaoke duel.

When she tried to look for her, she found Rey talking to her mother in the kitchen. At first, she would have rushed in if she hadn't heard the serious tone of voice.

Even though it was her own voice, there was a hint of pressure that she could feel just by hearing it. That was why she decided to be rude and eavesdrop from here without her mother and Rey noticing.

She listened from the beginning to the end and saw that Rey was willing to accept her mother's hug this time, the stone- cold actress didn't seem as tense and was even willing to hug her mother back.

Maybe that was something Radubdao had never received from Mrs. Duenpradub?

"I made the right decision to bring you here with me."

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"Rey."

"What?"

"What do you think of my family?"

"They're just like you, I suppose."

Radubdao told the girl her opinion, coming to Saraburi made her learn more about her rival in a way she had never known before. Not to mention that

the girl's dancing style was probably inherited from her father, Mr. Warinthon's DNA, her friendliness and kindness, too, it must have been passed down from the girl's mother, Panwadee.

"So, did you have fun coming to my house?"

"It was alright."

"I knew you'd say that. Sounds so you."

"Then what do you want me to say?"

"Maybe something like, you want to come visit my family again?"

"No, once is enough. And when I switch bodies with you, there's no need to come back."

"That's right. If it's like what P' Mai said, the monk invited us to the temple next week. If we're lucky and we can switch bodies back, we'll return to our own self."

"Then we won't have to be involved with each other anymore. After that, we'll go our separate ways."

Well, if everything was as easy and smooth as that, the problem should end well. But Panwarin's intuition warned her that everything had only just begun. It was like the chaos won't end so easily. There were still many

things ahead that the two of them had to solve together as they were on the same boat now.

"Rey, what if we can't switch bodies back yet this time?"

"Excuse me!?"

"I'm just leaving some room for disappointment here. P' Mai and P' Fon also said that the monk did not promise a hundred percent chance of success."

"I will definitely die of stress before I can return to my real body."

"Is being with me that awful, Rey?"

"To be honest, I'm tired of arguing with you every day."

"Tsk. See for yourself then, you'll be very lonely without me in your life."

Radubdao watched as the girl tried to look arrogant at her when she was dissatisfied with the answer. But if she had a choice, she would rather stay lonely like before. Because sometimes she was afraid of the changes that were happening, little by little.

Even though it was for a short period of time, she was scared that having Panwarin by her side would make the perfect Radubdao disappear.

Sometimes she had a strange idea that she wanted to be Radubdao who was free, like she had never experienced before. She wanted to be in the body of her rival for a little longer before she had to face reality again.

"Rey, happy birthday."

"Is that funny to you?! Today is your birthday, Print."

"Well, you are in my body now, it should be yours."

"You are getting more and more unhinged."

"I hope you will be happy as Print. As for the gift...let's just say that from now on, I will be the Rey who will not ruin your reputation anymore."

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Panwarin grinned at the sweet-featured woman who was about an arm's length away from her. Tonight, they had to stay over at Panwarin's house in Saraburi.

But because the air conditioner in the guest room that hadn't been used for a long time broke down, and by the time they found out in the evening, it was too late to arrange for a room for the guest.

That was why Radubdao had to move her stuff to sleep in Panwarin's room temporarily out of necessity. And it was probably the first night since they switched places that they had to sleep in the same bed with no other choice because her room didn't have a sofa.

"Don't smile like that in my body."

"Why not?"

"Because you'll make Rey not as perfect as before."

"But I really can't help it, Rey. I can't help you with this one."

"So this is what you have been scheming all this time, Print?!"

Radubdao asked in a firm and serious tone. Panwarin's words and actions right now seemed to be getting on her nerves. And she really wanted to know what trick the other girl would use next.

"Yes, it's my plan. Now that you've caught me, I'll tell you the truth; from now on, I intend to destroy you."

"... "

"I will destroy the unhappy Rey, and bring back your smile.."

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História QueenDom - 08. QUEEN: The New Radubda

Capítulo 9 - 08. QUEEN: The New Radubda

"Print!"

Radubdao immediately shouted after she woke up. After feeling that she didn't get much rest and felt somewhat cramped, she found out the reason why her rest was disturbed. The troublesome Panwarin's arms and legs tangled around her like he was her pillow, making her uncomfortable with this intimacy. She didn't know when it started. Radubdao tried to push the girl away, but it didn't seem to work.

"You rascal! Move now."

"Rey, stop being so loud. I'm sleepy...ouch! Why are you hitting me? Why are you picking a fight so early in the morning?"

"Let go of me."

"Ah. How did I end up hugging you?"

Panwarin drowsily watched the girl who tried to shove away her arms. Radubdao even smacked her arm until she stirred. What a rival she was, picking a fight as soon as she opened her eyes. Seriously, they could keep arguing until they went to sleep.

"I'm going to use the bathroom first."

"Okay, suit yourself."

"Don't ever think about sleeping in. P' Mai and Miss Fon will come to pick us up here later. I want to hurry back to Bangkok and I want to hear good news from the monk."

"But I'm sleepy, Rey."

"Go take a shower first. We'll be late if you don't hurry up."

In the end, the morning started with a pillow fight between the two as their good morning greeting. Although they had changed the location from the penthouse to Saraburi, it seemed like their truce really ended at Khao Yai.

When Radubdao saw that Panwarin was reluctant to leave the bed, that damn girl dragged her out of bed and proceeded to hit her with a pillow repeatedly when she hid under the covers. That woke her up so she had to fight back.

"Ouch, Rey, you nagging hag! You're nagging me so much and it's still early."

"That's because you're lazy, Print. Get up and get ready right now."

"Silly Rey! It hurts."

"Serves you right."

Rey, you're such a meanie! If you don't stop hitting me, I'll take back what I said and my goal from last night. Just wait and see!

"Is the food to your liking, dear Rey?"

"It's very good, Mom...um, I mean Auntie."

"You can call me Mom like Print, honey."

"You're really a great cook, Mom. I don't really want to impose, but can I have another bowl of porridge, please?"

"Sure thing, dear, I'll fetch some for you."

"Thank you so much. Don't mind me if I enjoy the food too much."

Panwarin in Radubdao's body beamed, ignoring the real owner of the body, who was staring dagger at her, without care. Her mom's rice porridge was so damn good, and it was rare for her to be back to Saraburi to eat mom's cooking.

If she couldn't have a second bowl because she cared about Radubdao's image, she would definitely regret it. So no matter how hard Rey tried to stop her with her glare, she would have her good fill of breakfast.

"Print, is Miss Fon coming to pick you up to drive you back to Bangkok?"

"Yeah, P' Fon said she will pick us up so we can go back to Bangkok in the afternoon."

"Oh, you're in a rush this time, I was actually planning to take you girls to Uncle Phoom's vineyard."

"The vineyard?"

"Yes, the one you went with me last time and told me that you wanted to visit again. Uncle Phoom said you can drop by anytime."

"I also want to go to a vineyard, Daddy. Print, how about this, tell P' Fon and P' Mai to take their time and pick us up in the afternoon, so we can go to the vineyard before we go back to Bangkok."

"No, I want to go back to Bangkok right away."

Radubdao told her flatly, she did not want to get carried away by Panwarin's troublesome requests anymore. Agreeing to come to Saraburi for one night was already her act of kindness, even though she didn't even have to be nice to her rival.

She already gave Print an inch, if she gave in again, the girl would probably ask for a mile next time.

"Daddy, please talk to your daughter for me? I want to visit a vineyard for once. Oh, Mom, you came at the right time. Please tell Print to take me to the vineyard. We've come all the way to Saraburi, it'd be a waste if we didn't visit it."

".... "

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"Print! You're really troublesome."

"I mean well, Rey."

"You mean well? We should head back to Bangkok, but you're wasting my time here."

"I know deep down you want to visit Uncle Phoom's vineyard."

"I don't want to come at all. It's you who was cheating because you know I can't refuse your parents."

"Take it easy, Rey. When you get there, you'll be in a better mood."

Panwarin replied, looking relaxed, in contrast to the girl next to her who was riding in the golf cart she drove. She knew the ways around the vineyard since she had visited frequently since she was a child, so she asked to drive there herself for the sake of privacy.

Uncle Pakphoom, the owner of the vineyard and her father's friend, was a fan of Rey's work as much as he was with her work, who was practically his niece. He was even happier to meet Rey in person than he was to see her. If she weren't in Rey's body, she would have been very mad at Uncle Phoom.

"How long are you going to drive? Are you sure you know the way?"

"Please, I've been playing around this place since I was a child when the vineyard hadn't expanded yet. Of course, I remember the way."

"There's only grapes everywhere. There's nothing interesting."

"You came to a vineyard. Did you expect to see durians? You graduated from the same university as me. Your professors must be crying because you grew up to be so dumb."

"I'm not dumb, Print!"

Radubdao glared at the girl who was laughing so hard that she didn't care about her glare now. Panwarin continued to drive the golf cart for a while longer and parked at a destination that was different from the route she had taken at first.

"How's that? I told you this place is special."

"It's nothing much."

"Follow me, Rey."

The beautiful woman suddenly grabbed the wrist of the girl next to her. She dragged the prideful Radubdao along in the direction where they could see the grape vines planted in long rows stretching extensively.

She took her time and walked along the private atmosphere. Rey's foul mood began to relax and she became enchanted by the beauty of the surroundings that only lushness and greenery of trees were in sight. Just like how Panwarin liked to come here to recharge whenever she had the chance.

"Whenever I come to visit my parents, I usually come to Uncle Phoom's vineyard before going back. Because every time I come here, it's as if I get to recharge and surround myself with nature before I go back to my overloaded work."

"This place seems quiet and private."

"This is a private area that's not open to tourists, so it's not crowded."

"If you're happy with your walk, let's head back."

"I didn't come here for my walk, I just want to bring you here."

"What?"

"I've been here so often that I'm no longer excited to be here, but I don't think you've ever come to visit a place like this. And you do look excited and happy to be here for the first time."

"What are you talking about? I'm not excited or happy at all."

"But you just smile, that's enough for me, Rey."

Even if she couldn't be as cheerful and enjoy everything by nature as Panwarin does, the fact that she smiled and started to feel happiness like what P'Saifon told her or that she had experienced was enough.

Radubdao probably didn't notice the change, but it gave Panwarin hope that what she intended to do seemed a little more possible.

"What are you talking about? Get back here, Print."

"Let's go back. The sun is getting stronger."

"I didn't smile."

"Yeah, you're baring your fangs now, Rey."

"Print! I'm not a dog."

"Oh, I didn't say that. You said it yourself."

"Dumbass!"

"Ouch, Rey, don't hit me while I'm driving."

We always picked up fights disregarding the time and place, did we?...

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"Take care of yourself, dear."

"Remember to find the time to sleep too."

"Yes, Mom. I always get enough sleep. I am more serious with sleep than I am with work."

Radubdao teased the real owner of the body who was chatting with Mr. Warinthon. Panwarin got along with him so well that it was almost as if she had become another beloved daughter of the Thadavorakul family.

But she must have completely forgotten that she was in Radubdao's body. The girl had established her reputation as a dancing queen in this household.

"Rey, will you come visit us with Print next time?"

"Do you want to do a karaoke duel with me, Dad?"

"Print didn't tell us the result last night."

"That's true. Let's say that next time, I'll compete with you again if Print allows it."

"Of course, she'll allow it, dear. Just think of this place as your home too, Rey. Mom and Dad will always welcome you."

"Thank you for welcoming me. Print, you heard what Mom and Dad said?"

".... "

The sweet-looking woman didn't respond to the girl who turned to ask her. Panwarin bid her parents goodbye and got into the car first, and let her say goodbye to her parents as Print, and received a hug from Panwadee that made her feel warm inside.

"I'll go now. I'll visit again sometime."

Radubdao bid Panwarin's parents goodbye before following P' Saifon into the car and sitting in the back seat next to Panwarin who was already waiting. The car took the four of them away from the spacious house in Saraburi and headed straight to the next destination, her penthouse in Bangkok.

When they left the Thadavorakul house, Miss Saifon immediately brought up the topic that the two actresses had been patiently waiting for.

"Print, Miss Rey, the monk has confirmed that this coming Saturday is an auspicious day with the highest chance of reversing fate. Miss Mai and I have already cleared your schedules. All that's left is for Print and Miss Rey to go to the temple to perform the ceremony."

"That's the best news I could ask for."

"I thought so too, that you would be delighted to hear this, Rey." "Of course I am. P' Mai, you know how long I've waited for this."

"What about you, Print? Aren't you happy?"

"I'm happy too, P'Fon."

But it was safe to say that she wasn't the most delighted. Because if she switched back with Radubdao, the help she intended to give the woman from now on would also have to end.

She could only hope that, from now on, Rey would be able to handle her own family issues. Even though worrying ahead wouldn't change anything, for the next remaining week, she would do her best as Radubdao before they returned to their original body.

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"Print, your dad called."

"Just pick up. I'm taking a shower."

Radubdao pressed the answer button when she heard the person she went to get shouted back in response. After the two of them returned to the penthouse in the evening, with good news from P' Wanmai and Miss Saifon, it made Radubdao beyond delighted.

In just a few days, they would switch bodies back and each of them would go their separate ways and not have to quarrel all the time like she wanted.

"Hello? No, I'm still awake. You're sending me the pictures? Wait, I'll have a look."

The sweet-looking woman responded promptly, she was less tense than how she was before she traveled to Saraburi. She clicked into Panwarin's father's chat and found pictures of Pakphoom's vineyard that he requested to take as a souvenir before they returned. Among them, there was a photo of her with Panwarin, Mr. Warinthon, and Mr. Pakphoom too.

The next photo was of Panwarin alone in her body which her dad took because she was reluctant to take a picture. So, the troublemaker acted as a model by using her body to act out various poses. Radubdao slid through the pictures until she reached the last one, she didn't realize when this one was taken.

It was a photo of her and her rival standing next to each other in front of the sign of the vineyard. Panwarin was grinning and squinting her eyes at the sunlight. Radubdao wasn't looking at the camera but instead, she was looking at the owner of the sweet smile who was in her body.

"Rey!"

"Print."

"What are you looking at? Why are you acting all flustered?"

"Nothing."

"What are you doing with my phone? Let me see."

"I said it was nothing."

"Then why do you have to hide it behind your back? Give it to me."

Panwarin tried to snatch the phone from Radubdao because she was curious, while the girl resisted and refused to hand her phone back.

But being in Rey's body, she had an advantage in terms of height by several centimeters, unlike her real body which was smaller. In the end, Rey was cornered with no way to escape, and she reached out and grabbed the phone from the hand hiding behind her back successfully.

"I don't see anything?"

"See? There's nothing. What do you think it is?"

"I don't know. If it's really nothing, why would you act all excited?"

"Get out of the way. I'm going to bed."

Radubdao replied when her voice became normal once again. Just now, when they were fighting to get the phone, she must have accidentally pressed the button to delete all the photos in the album, so there wasn't even a single photo left for Panwarin to see.

"It's only nine p.m. Are you going to bed already?"

"Yes, I'm tired from traveling. If you're going to stay up late and watch TV in the living room, don't turn it up too loud and disturb me."

"I know, or you'll come out and yell at me again."

Perhaps because they had been together for a while, they knew how to handle each other's routines better, and they were more adapted to having someone hanging around their private space. That was why Radubdao thought it wouldn't be an issue.

But if she had a choice, she'd want everything to end as soon as possible because she was afraid that the incident would escalate and drag on, causing even bigger problems to follow. That was why she wanted to nip it in the bud.

"Oh, who's here at this hour? Is P' Mai here?"

"You stay here. I'll go check it out myself."

Radubdao stopped the person who was about to welcome the guest before she headed straight to the front door where she heard the sound of the keycard. She thought it must be P' Wanmai who had come up from the lower floor of the condominium.

Because if it was someone else, she thought they would have to press the front bell to warn the owner first.

But it seemed that this time she was too confident and made a wrong decision, a severe mistake that she was unable to escape in time. From the moment she locked eyes with the woman who stepped in, her legs stiffened and her heart dropped, she couldn't step back or move anywhere.

"Panwarin!? What are you doing in Rey's room?"

"Young girl, I'm asking you a question. What are you doing here?"

Mrs. Duenpradub's fierce voice resounded throughout the room, to the point that even the sound from the TV was completely covered up. That voice caught Panwarin's attention, who had rushed to see the situation.

The woman watched the heated confrontation between Radubdao and the newcomer. It seemed the issue was starting to escalate when she stepped in.

"Rey, tell me right now, what is going on!?"

"Print, get out of the way. I'll talk to Mother."

"But..."

"No one is going anywhere. You stay here and explain to me."

Mrs. Duenpradub harshly told them. Her powerful voice made the other woman stiffen, unable to move. And she became even more furious when she saw her daughter's intimate demeanor with her actress rival, even

though Radubdao knew all too well that Panwaring was a crucial enemy in the industry that could not be trusted.

Seeing her daughter's arch-enemy in the penthouse, dressed in pajamas at this late hour, it wouldn't be even a bit believable if she claimed Panwarin wasn't staying over.

"What were you thinking, Rey? Why are you letting Print stay here?"

"I-I can explain everything. Mother, please calm down."

"How can I calm down when you disappoint me like this? You know I strictly forbade you from associating with your rival. You shouldn't get involved with someone who will only drag you down. Or did you learn to be so stubborn that you won't listen to your mother now? Do you want to hurt your own mother's feelings, Rey?"

"It's not what you think. Mother, please listen to my reasons..."

"I won't listen! You're the one who should listen to my orders, Rey!"

".... "

"Get this girl out of your penthouse right now. That's an order!"

"Mother, you can't. You can't kick Print out now. It's already late, where else could she go? Mother, please understand."

"That's her problem, not mine."

How cruel must Radubdao's mother be to give such a selfish and unreasonable order?

It was understandable that the older woman wasn't happy about seeing her daughter's rival living in the penthouse with her, but to kick someone out so selfishly like this, even if she had to pretend to be Rey, Panwarin thought that she would definitely not let Mrs. Duenpradub do whatever she wanted.

"Why are you still standing here? I'm telling you to leave. Get away from Rey now."

"Yes, I'll go now, but don't blame Rey, please."

"I can handle my own family matters. It has nothing to do with an outsider like you."

"No! Print, you don't have to go anywhere."

"Rey, I have to go. Let me go."

Radubdao in Panwarin's body spoke in a panic. She planned to do what she was told to fix the problem at hand. But what reason would the person in her body have to stubbornly argue with her mother when her mother was so impatient and furious right now that she wouldn't even listen to any reason?

Arguing with her would only make things worse.

Moreover, Panwarin grabbed her wrist in front of her mother and clearly defended her, it was something that the real Radubdao would never dare to do.

Think about it the other way around, if her mother ordered her to kick Print out, no matter how wrong it was, she wouldn't dare to argue and would follow her mother's order like she always did.

But the Panwarin in her body didn't seem to think that!

"No, you don't have to listen to Mother if her order is unreasonable."

"Rey! Are you defending this girl?"

"Yes, I'm defending Print."

"Radubdao! Do you really want to test my patience? Don't make me more furious than this. Don't say I didn't warn you."

"Mother, do you think you're the only one who's angry? I'm also angry with what you're doing too. You are my mother but that doesn't have anything to do with you being unreasonable."

"Rey! Did Print teach you these bad behaviors? Did she tell you to go against me? You always listen to my orders. So why did you become so spoiled? Is it because you got close to her, isn't it?!"

"This has nothing to do with Print. In the past, I might have listened to your orders, Mother. I never said a thing, never talked back to you, I followed all your orders without a doubt. But I've changed. I'm grown enough to think for myself to see what is right, what is wrong, what is appropriate, and what isn't. I don't want to be the old Rey, filled with sorrow and shame. Because from now on, Rey's life will be Rey's, her life is not something you can take over."

Smack!!!

It must be because the words that she said were so direct and straightforward. It hit Mrs. Duenpradub right in the spot. When the woman couldn't find a way to vent the overflowing anger within her, she decided to slap her disobedient daughter's face furiously.

But no matter how much that numbing pain was, Panwarin still didn't show any emotion on her face. She remained calm, her eyes were firm as she stared back at the older woman.

That made Mrs. Duenpradub even angrier with her daughter's arrogance which she had never experienced before.

"Fine! I want to know how far you could go without me. As for you, Panwarin, because you are the reason Rey is misbehaving. Remember that this will definitely not end well!"

The elder woman spoke harshly, leaving her furious words to the two before she left. The penthouse went quiet again without a word uttered. It had been a while since they were lost in their own thoughts, Radubdao came to her

senses first when she noticed the bruises on her unblemished cheek and on her lips that were caused by her mother's actions.

"Print, does it hurt too badly? Why did you do that just now? Why did you challenge her?"

"I'm fine, Rey. This wound is nothing."

"I don't understand why you would argue with Mother. If you just let me go from the start, things wouldn't escalate to this. And you don't have to get hurt."

"I don't understand myself either, but I just...don't want your mother to hurt you."

"I want to be the Rey who isn't weak, so I can protect you."

"I didn't ask you to protect me. You're the one who's meddling in other people's business."

Radubdao was really difficult to deal with. Not only did the woman not thank Panwarin at all for stepping in to protect her as Rey, but the girl also said Panwarin was unreasonable for minding her business.

If she had just been a coward and hadn't stepped up to do something, Mrs. Duenpradab's real daughter would have been kicked out and wandered around with nowhere to go because this incident happened out of nowhere. And if P' Saifon were to come get her, by the time she arrived, someone would have seen her and made a big fuss over it.

"Go wait over there. I'll treat your wound."

Panwarin waited obediently. The owner of the room went to get the first aid kit and walked straight back to her on the sofa in the living room. But right now, she probably wasn't in the mood to watch the series she had left open or to enjoy the relaxing time.

After what just happened, the wound started to hurt and tighten more than she thought.

"I'll apply some medicine. Tell me if it hurts."

"Hey, I'm Rey Radubdao. A small wound like this can't hurt me."

"I'm asking you as Print."

The beautiful woman locked eyes with her, and the other girl's eyes were filled with care. The question made her freeze, but no answer came out of Panwarin's mouth until she was asked again.

"Print, does it hurt?"

"Of course it hurts, Rey. It hurts so much. Wahhhh."

This time, she wasn't holding her feelings back. She cried her heart out and reached out for Radubdao who seemed to be surprised at first but didn't push the sudden intimacy away. She let the woman sob as the real Panwarin.

Panwarin wasn't a fighter to begin with. When Mrs. Duenpradub slapped her, she wanted to cry at that instant. But she had to force herself to hold it in because she couldn't ruin Radubdao's image.

If she started sobbing then, Radubdao's mother would have found out the truth, that the real Panwarin was weak and extremely whiny.

"I'm sorry."

"Why are you apologizing to me, Rey?"

"I apologize on behalf of my mother for what she did to you."

"It wasn't your fault. The one who should apologize to me is your mother."

"Because I know Mother will never apologize to you for this, that's why want to apologize on her behalf."

"Hey! Don't tell me this isn't the first time your mother hurt you physically?"

Panwarin looked horrified when she heard the unexpected reply. She thought that today she was slapped because she argued back in Radubdao's body.

But when Rey nodded in response, implying that she had faced this kind of situation before, it made her even more furious about what she had learned.

"It was the only time I talked back to Mother, and she was so angry that she couldn't control her temper. That's when I learned not to make Mother angry ever again."

"Can I ask when that happened?"

"Back when I was a freshman, the day I lost the Princess of Communication Arts position."

"Your mother went too far!"

"Forget it. I don't want to think about it anymore. Just stay still so I can continue treating your wounds..."

"Rey, can you tell me what happened? At this point, there's no need for you to keep secrets from me."

Radubdao stared at the girl who was holding her hand back from continuing to treat the wounds. Panwarin stared deep into her eyes with sincerity and spoke in a tone that made her feel strangely comfortable and warm.

"I'm going to be real with you, I kinda know about your family's situation, but I didn't think it would be this tough."

"Even if you know about it, what would change?"

"The misery that you carry inside you will. I'm happy to listen, I want you to get it off your chest and let go of the weight that you have been carrying by yourself for so long."

"Save yourself first, Print. You're already making a fuss from a small injury, so don't get involved in things like this, you will pay the price for it."

"Yeah, I'm a crybaby, I admit it. But a crybaby like me is ready to pay the price with you."

".... "

"From now on, I'll protect you, Rey."

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"Rey, you should go back to your room."

"I told you, Print, that I'll stay here until you fall asleep."

"But..."

"No buts, go to sleep!"

Panwarin pouted when Radubdao pushed her shoulder down, not letting stayed up for a talk. After the incident where Mrs. Duenpradub stormed into the penthouse and had a quarrel with them, Panwarin eventually stopped sobbing her heart out of the pain from the wound that would become even more swollen the next day.

At least Radubdao helped apply medicine and got an ice pack to make her feel better.

"But before the incident, you told me that you were very sleepy. You should go back and rest as well. Don't forget that you have a series filming schedule tomorrow morning."

"After what happened, I don't think I can sleep tonight."

"Then sleep with me here. If you don't want to go back alone, I'll share half of the bed with you."

"Stop talking so much and go to sleep. As soon as you fall asleep, I can go back and rest."

"Rey... fine. I'll sleep."

Radubdao looked at the person who was snuggling under the thick blanket in the bedroom that she had temporarily permitted the woman to use while staying at the penthouse.

Today, Panwarin was involved in a horrible incident that she shouldn't have experienced. Radubdao thought that just her apology couldn't make up for her mother's wrongdoings. What her mother did brought so much shame to her that she didn't dare to compare it to how well the Thadavorakul family welcomed her in Saraburi.

"Rey,"

"Print!? Why are you still up?"

"Don't think too much about it. Even if you do, you can't go back and fix what happened."

"You can talk all you want, Print. From what I've told you, don't you understand that you're not in the same situation as me...?"

"That's right. In the past, you carried these burdens all by yourself, but now I'm in it with you, Rey. Since we have to switch bodies like this, I won't leave you to face these horrible things all by yourself."

"Then I'll make it clear again that I don't need your help."

"Then I'll make it clear again, your situation is not the same as it was anymore."

"What do you mean?"

"Now, you have me by your side, Rey."

The sweet-looking girl didn't respond, but let the conversation in the square room fall silent again. The woman beside her gave a gentle smile and finally closed her eyes to prepare for bed. Panwarin must have been teasing her to let her drown in this confusion alone.

Because she did not understand at all why her rival who she had never got along with would say she would protect and be by her side, she who was actually so weak, completely opposite to her own appearance.

If Panwarin's sincerity right now was a deliberately planned performance, then Radubdao must have become the most foolish person, would she? To have trusted and fallen into the girl's trap.

"When you get into trouble just by being with me, you'll change your mind and run away one day."

Radubdao spoke her mind in the silence of the bedroom when she was sure that the other person must have been sleeping soundly from the exhaustion of today's journey, all the crying and whining from the pain of the wound her mother created. At least it was Panwarin who, no matter how difficult the things she had to face were, could still fall deep asleep without worry.

Unlike her, who would have to spend the whole night contemplating many things by herself, and deciding on doing what was right. Because even though she was certain that the noisy woman would leave her side of the serious consequences that were about to begin from now on.

But if Panwarin still insisted on staying by her side now, she also needed to do something. She couldn't just be a coward, living in fear and letting someone else get hurt in her place.

"P'Mai, I'm sorry for calling so late. I need your help on something."

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"Good morning, P' Mai. You're early today."

"I brought rice porridge for you too, Print."

"Thank you. By the way, has Rey left already? It's not even time for the shoot yet."

"Yes, Rey went out with Miss Fon a while back."

"Sigh, why didn't she wake me up? Wait for me a bit, P' Mai. Give me twenty, no, fifteen minutes is enough. I'll hurry and get dressed then we can head straight to the set."

"Wait! Print, you should rest today. I've already informed the crew that you're not feeling well."

"But I'm not sick, P' Mai. I'm perfectly fine."

Panwarin responded with confusion when P' Wanmai suddenly informed her that she didn't have to go to the set this morning, even though she had several important scenes to shoot. If she was gone, it would affect the other actors who had to film the scenes with her.

"Rey was the one who asked me to take care of it. And I think that this time you should follow her words."

"Rey asked you this?"

"Yes, she called me last night to tell me something happened. But I think Rey made the right decision. At least you should take a day or two off work to let the wound heal first. If you go to the set like this, you'll just spark another gossip."

"That's true, I totally forgot about that. That girl must have thought it through well. If she let me go to the set with her face swollen like this, Rey's reputation would be ruined."

"I don't think her reputation is the main concern. From what I've talked to Rey, she seemed more worried about you, Print. If Rey's face has a bruise

like this, the first person the media will target is you."

"Even though we don't really get along, in reality, we've never physically attacked each other like how the media likes to stir things up. I don't know where they got that from. They wrote so much news like that that people started believing that we quarrel every time we met."

"I know, but the entertainment industry is like this. When news consumers are convinced of something, the more scandalous it is, the more interested they'll be. When we correct the news with the truth, they don't seem as interested in knowing it as when it first became a hot gossip."

The beautiful girl nodded her head in agreement with P' Wanmai's words. In this entertainment industry, the more scandalous things were, the more famous they became, and the more they became topics for the public to enjoy.

People didn't even care about the truth and how much the reputation of the person in the subject would be damaged. It was just like the hot topic that she had been paired with countless actors ever since she entered the industry.

At first, she tried to clarify the misunderstandings, but the more she tried, the more it escalated. So lately, she told P' Saifon that she got used to it, and not responding would make the rumors die down faster.

"P' Mai, come have breakfast with me. Rey's not here this morning. I don't want to eat alone."

"Print, next time you meet Mrs. Duenpradub, I think you should try to avoid her."

"I would love to avoid her too, P' Mai, but I think it'll be difficult from now on. Yesterday, Rey's mother threatened us before she went back, saying that this matter definitely won't end easily."

Wanmai stared at the person under her care with unease, because she felt sorry and sympathetic for the situation that Panwarin inevitably had to face

in Radubdao's place.

She had known Mrs. Duenpradub for decades. It could be said that they'd known each other since they were in university when she was the woman's junior in the faculty. Thus, Wanmai knew the depth of the issues within the Vorapatjinda family more than anybody would have guessed.

"Hang in there, then. In a few days, the body-swapping ritual will be held. When that happens, I think everything will go smoothly."

"I hope so too. But to be honest, I can't help but worry about Rey."

"Did you say you were worried about Rey?"

"Yes, Rey's situation is very concerning. Just listening to what P' Mai told me about Mrs. Duenpradub last time, I found it unbelievable that a mother could pressure and coerce her daughter to this extent. But given what happened yesterday, or the fact that Mrs. Duenpradub had directed her anger to physical violence on Rey before, I really can't accept it, P' Mai. This kind of violence shouldn't happen to one's own child. It shouldn't happen to anyone in the family!"

Panwarin unknowingly expressed her emotions, feeling furious. She flinched because of the pain from the wound on her lips. The beautiful girl's face was distorted while P' Wanmai looked at her with adoration mixed with concern.

"I didn't tell you last time, did I? Actually, I was P' Duen's junior back in university."

"You didn't, P' Mai."

"At that time, I had just entered my freshman year at the Faculty of Communication Arts. P' Duenpradub was in junior year, and she was pretty popular. It could be said that everyone heard of P' Duen of Communication Arts. Her reputation preceded her for how beautiful she was and she participated in many activities in the university. Even people from other faculties knew her, and many were interested in her, but no one stood a

chance because P' Duen was already seeing someone back then. It was Mr. Dussakorn Vorapatjinda, the heir of a famous businessman who got involved with her. Mr. Dussakorn was studying his senior year in Management. After they dated for a while, there was shocking news that no one ever expected. P' Duen dropped out of university in her fourth year. No one knew the real reason why she did not graduate. But we only found out later that P' Duen accidentally got pregnant."

"Mrs. Duenpradub is pregnant with Rey, right?"

P' Wanmai nodded in response to Panwarin's spot-on guess before she continued telling the tale from the past of the Vorapatjinda family. Because at least the famous actress who was residing in Radubdao's body deserved to know and prepare herself to deal with the problems that will follow from now on.

"It was a good thing that at least Rey was born from their love at that time, they didn't see her as a mistake. Mr. Dussakorn's father let his son take responsibility and legally register their marriage. Even though she did not finish university because she chose to get married, P' Duen's life still made all his juniors jealous. But what P'Duen had to give up in exchange for married life and motherhood was her own future in the industry and opportunities. She could not turn back time to fix that. Before she knew she was pregnant, a TV channel contacted P' Duen, they wanted her to sign a contract with their agency as their actress. She had the opportunity of starring in a TV series waiting for her. But P' Duen's dream was shattered because Mr. Dussakorn's father gave an ultimatum that he did not want a daughter-in-law who was an actress in show business. In the end, P' Duen decided to help her husband's family business and gave up her own dreams for a stable social status."

"That's the reason, right, P' Mai? That's why Mrs. Duenpradub took out the pain from her past mistakes on Rey. She sets those unreasonable expectations and makes Rey follow the path she set for her. Mrs. Duenpradub makes Rey follow her dreams and desires, using Rey as a tool to take on the opportunities she lost and disregarding her daughter's happiness and needs."

"P' Duen thinks that Rey made her sacrifice everything to be the girl's mother, so Rey must sacrifice and do everything P' Duen wants to repay her since she gave birth to her."

"It's not fair at all! Rey's life belongs to Rey. Rey doesn't ask to be born at all, Mrs. Duenpradub has Rey out of love but she destroys Rey's life because of her own selfishness. I'm sorry, P' Mai, for speaking badly about Rey's mother. I just got carried away"

Panwarin clasped her hands to show respect to P' Wanmai who went through the trouble to tell her this important side of the story. And as an outsider, she shouldn't be angry or blame Mrs. Duenpradub on Rey's behalf.

But after hearing it, she really couldn't help but feel furious. Because from what P' Wanmai said, it showed that Rey had to endure a path that she didn't have the right to choose for herself throughout her life. Just thinking that if she had to be in that situation for even just a day, Panwarin wouldn't be able to bear it and would burst.

"It's alright. Sometimes I got angry too with what I've had to see Rey bear all along. But I'm an outsider in this situation. I can't help much, except to act as Rey's trusted personal manager and take my best care of her."

"But I can do something, P' Mai. As long as I'm in this body, I will protect Rey,"

"Do you have a plan, Print? If you want my help in helping Rey, just let me know."

"To be honest, I don't have an idea yet. But I must find a way. No matter how difficult it is, I will not give up!"

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"Miss Fon, which dessert shop does Print like?"

"Come again, Miss Rey?!"

"Last night, Print had to go through something terrible because of me, so I wanted to buy something to make up for that."

"Ah, I understand. There's a cake shop that Print likes on the way back to your penthouse, Miss Rey. I'll stop by and get some for you."

"It's okay, Miss Fon, just make the stop for me. I'll go and choose it myself."

"Miss Rey, are you really going to buy it yourself?"

"Yes. Sometimes I want to see some new places too."

Saifon looked at the person in her care with quite a bit of surprise, but she chose not to ask anything and kept her doubts to herself.

Miss Radubdao's behavior in Panwarin's body seemed different from how she was at the beginning. The girl was more friendly and talked less awkward towards her compared to when they first worked together.

Besides, if one looked closely, Miss Rey in this body seemed to smile more easily, was more cheerful, and was not as difficult to approach as the real Radubdao from before.

"We're here. The shop is on the corner of this street. I'll wait here."

Radubdao nodded at her manager's words before getting out of the car, feeling nervous deep down. She seldom got out of the car to wander in a crowded area like this before. She had to care about her image and act aloof.

The stone-cold Radubdao was not someone who was easy to approach. Unless it was for a fan meeting event or an award ceremony, people just didn't expect to find someone as private as her on the street.

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"Welcome! What would you like to order?"

"I'd like this cake..."

"P' Print!?"

"Yes!?"

"Guys, P' Print came by again! Can we take a photo together? Or an autograph is fine too."

A little chaos broke out in the bakery when the staff recommending products at the cashier recognized the actress. Even though Radubdao wore sunglasses and tried to act natural to avoid being recognized, her sparkling charm and aura stood out from the public. Even her adorable dimples were probably the noticeable point that made Panwarin's fans even more confident that she was their favorite actress.

"P' Print, can I get a photo with you?"

"No, I'm not... Of course! If anyone wants a photo, please line up. You'll all get a photo and I'll sign autographs for everyone here."

At least I make up for what happened yesterday for you, Print!

By acting as Panwarin, flashing her cheerful smiles, and giving out autographs to her fans. Even though Radubdao wasn't the best at faking the other girl's signature, she smiled just as wide.

Even though I'm not used to smiling, I can clearly remember your smile when I'm in this body.

The real Panwarin's smile that made the world brighter than it was...

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"Stupid Rey!"

The beautiful woman grumbled and laughed out loud when she saw the news from social media that someone uploaded and tagged on her Instagram. It was a photo of her fans and the fake Print who signed

autographs and took pictures with the crowd like it was a mini fan meeting.

Although she was quite surprised about why Radubdao was at a bakery, what caught her attention more was the girl's smile; it looked funny and awkward.

"I'll make fun of you so bad when you get back. Is that a smile or a growl, Rey? My fans will be scared of you like this."

Even though she kept teasing Radubdao, she must have been grinning without realizing it. Panwarin only realized how wide she was smiling when the wound at the corner of her lips, a souvenir from Mrs. Duenpradub, started to ache.

At least there was a hint of silver lining among the clouds, perhaps. And what was considered the silver lining in her view was how Rey was still cheerful and smiled more than before.

"I wonder since when do I find your smile adorable, Rey."

No! Am I losing my mind? Why am I having these ridiculous thoughts?!

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"I'm sorry for making you wait, Miss Fon."

Radubdao said to her manager, feeling guilty. After going into the bakery for the first time since her stardom, it took longer than expected. It took almost thirty minutes to sign autographs and take photos with everyone.

When she came back, she saw P' Saifon freeze in place with a serious look on her face, the older woman didn't say a word. Radubdao thought that she must have been put in a bad mood with the wait.

"Miss Fon! Are you alright?"

"Miss Rey? When did you come back?"

"Is something wrong? Did you get so lost in your thoughts that you didn't notice me?"

"It seems like there's a little problem. Let's hurry back to the penthouse to talk to Miss Mai and Print."

"You mean this is related to Print?"

The sweet-featured girl looked at Miss Saifon, who nodded in response to her and sighed. Usually, Miss Saifon wasn't a serious person with a stern look on her all the time, unlike her manager, P' Wanmai.

So what could have happened that made someone like Miss Saifon look so visibly stressed?

"If it's about Print, we should talk it out before we go back."

"But you shouldn't make any decisions on your own, Miss Rey. Print should be informed about this too."

"Miss Fon, please tell me what happened first. As for whether Print should know it or not, I will decide by myself."

"But..."

"Tell me, please, Miss Fon."

Saifon watched the serious look on the girl in her care. In the end, she had to tell the actress about Panwarin's advertisement gigs that were suddenly canceled due to the Vorapatjinda family's influence.

She wasn't a hundred percent positive when she first got on the phone with the product owner. But when the next call she received was from Mrs.

Duenpradub's secretary, everything became clearer.

"Print's latest advertisement gig was canceled. And before that, her events got canceled too, it's three events in a row already."

"It must be Mother's doing!"

"And a moment ago, before you got back in the car, Mrs. Duenpradub's secretary contacted me and said she wanted to meet Print privately. I declined as soon as I heard it, but they suggested that I think it over carefully because this might be Print's last chance to salvage her future in the entertainment industry."

".... "

"See? This is too big for you to handle, Miss Rey. How about we talk to Miss Mai and Print first so we can find a way out together?"

"No, Miss Fon, you absolutely can't tell Print about this!"

Radubdao said sternly, no different from the situation they were facing.

Because she was the cause of the problem and made Panwarin have to suffer from her mother's actions, she would not let Panwarin, who said she would protect and be by her side, have to be bullied in such an unjustified way anymore.

"Don't tell P' Mai either. If this is my mother's doing, I have to handle it myself."

"Do you have a plan, Miss Rey?"

"I think there's still a way. Miss Fon, please accept the appointment with my mother. I want to meet her as soon as possible. Tomorrow will be even better."

"Okay, if you insist on handling it yourself, I will call to confirm the appointment. And I won't inform Miss Mai yet."

"Thank you, Miss Fon."

"But if Print finds out later, she will be pretty angry with you for hiding this big of an issue from her."

"I would rather let Print be mad at me for this than to be mad at myself for not being able to even try to protect someone."

"I'll try my best to protect you too, you little rascal!"

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"Ah-hem!"

"What's up with you?"

"You think I don't know, Rey? About what you did today."

"Stop with that look. Don't try to corner me."

Radubdao glanced at the girl who was peeking around her from the moment she arrived at the penthouse and parted ways with Miss Saifon, who had already agreed to her plan.

When that troublesome Panwarin opened the door for her, the woman followed her and kept giving her those sly looks. Radubdao had to push her forehead away to stop pestering her.

"Oh, so you bought a cake? I was wondering why you had a fan meeting at a bakery."

"Just take it."

"What is it?"

"A cake. What? Do you think it's a rock? You moron!"

"I'm not a moron, Rey! I know it's a cake. But why did you buy it for me when my birthday has already passed?"

"If you don't want it, then give it back."

"No way! You already gave it to me, so don't take it back. You said you'll give it to me just now."

"Don't push it around, you'll mess up the cake. A clumsy girl like you would probably drop it before even getting a taste."

Panwarin glared at the girl who was faster and took the opportunity to snatch the cake box from her hand. Even though Radubdao in her body was smaller, she was somehow at a disadvantage.

She could only follow the other girl to the counter and glance at her favorite vanilla cake, letting her eyes sparkle with hunger.

"Go get a plate so I can cut it."

"Wait, Rey, before you cut the cake, you have to blow the candles first." "Is that even necessary?"

"Of course it is. That day, you blew the candles when we celebrated at my house, but the real birthday girl like me hasn't blown them yet."

"You really are a handful, Print."

"Please, Rey. Wait a moment. Let me go get the candles to put on the cake first."

"Sure, do whatever you want."

The sweet-looking woman gave in to Panwarin's words, knowing full well how the girl was. Her eyes followed the birthday girl who rushed away from the kitchen counter. It didn't take long for her to return with a lighter and birthday candles that she didn't know where it came from.

Or maybe she had it in her room and couldn't remember. Somehow, a guest like Panwarin started to know more details of the place than the real owner, such as herself.

"Rey, don't just stand there. Help me put the candles on."

"I'm not your servant, Print."

"Ouch, the wound hurts so much. When I put it on, it hurts."

"Alright, I'll put it on for you."

The beautiful girl hid an amused smile when this trick of hers always worked. When she mentioned the bruise on her lips, Radubdao would immediately indulge her.

Even though she didn't mean to push the other girl too far, because she knew it wasn't the daughter's fault, it was fully the mother's, she still wanted to tease Rey a little because she wanted to know how far the woman would indulge her.

"Blow it. The candles will melt."

"You have to sing me a birthday song first."

"You're really a handful!"

"Aren't you going to sing it, Rey? Didn't you say you felt sorry for me?"

"Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you..."

You manage to sing even the birthday song off-key?! I can't believe you, Radubdao!

Since it was a belated birthday song that the singer put all her effort into, it was considered passable. After the twenty-sixth birthday song ended, the beautiful girl clasped her hands together and closed her eyes to make a wish. She spoke it out loud and clear, then blew out the candles on the cake.

"From now on, I wish for you and I to be happy."

"I told you it's not my birthday."

"Well, I've been borrowing your body, so I have to split the wish in half, no? Let's just say I'll share half of my happiness with you."

"That won't be necessary. I told you... Print! What the hell are you doing?"

"Don't get mad, Rey. Didn't you say you feel guilty about what happened to me? This is nothing."

"...."

Panwarin burst out a joyful laugh when she playfully smeared the cream on the cake on Radubdao's nose. But when the other girl quickly used her fingertip to smear the cream on it to get back, she quickly reached out and grabbed Rey's wrists, knowing full well that she wouldn't let her beautiful face get dirty too.

"You're not angry, right, Rey?"

"Yeah, I'm not angry."

Radubdao really had a lot more patience than before. Otherwise, when she reached out her other hand to smear the cream on her forehead, her rival would have already screamed. Instead, Radubdao just stood there without a word, letting Panwarin hold both her wrists tightly, worried that if she let go, she would get revenge.

"Your face looks like you want to get revenge on me, Rey. But I'm sorry."

"Print, do you really think I can't get back at you?"

"Of course, I do. I'm holding both your wrists like this. How can you get back?"

"You want to try me?"

"Sure, Rey. Go ahead if you can..."

The cheerful voice of the girl who thought she had the upper hand suddenly stopped when Radubdao's cream-covered smooth forehead moved closer to

hers until there was no gap.

It was exactly as Radubdao said, she could get revenge on her. Even though she was at a disadvantage in height from their body swap, how invested was Radubdao to have gone on her tiptoe and gotten so close that the cream must have gotten all over Panwarin's forehead?

The tip of her nose also had a colorful cream smeared on it, but now the cream must have become the only thin barrier between them.

Radubdao's nose pressed against the tip of the endearing nose of the body she was temporarily residing in, but just a slight touch brought her back to her senses. Panwarin quickly released the other girl's wrist and pushed Radubdao's shoulders away with force.

"Meanie!"

"You were the one who teased me first, and you challenged me too."

"My face is all messed up now, silly Rey. I'll definitely get my revenge!"

Panwarin shouted at the top of her lungs, her face turned red. While Radubdao just giggled happily after the girl had successfully gotten her revenge. But the reason she rushed away was not because she backed down so easily, and was definitely not because she lost her composure to that act.

They said revenge did not have an expiration date...

"Just you wait, Rey! I'll definitely get my revenge one day!"

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História QueenDom - 10.QUEEN: Things that Matter

Capítulo 11 - 10.QUEEN: Things that Matter

"Mrs. Duenpradub is waiting for you inside, Miss Panwarin. Those who are not involved in the matter, please wait outside."

"But I am Print's manager."

"Mrs. Duenpradub stated that she only wants to see Miss Panwarin."

"It's okay, Miss Fon. Wait here. I can handle it."

Radubdao said to Miss Saifon who was clearly anxious about the appointment tonight. However, her temporary manager didn't dare to go against her decision. She looked even more worried when she learned that Mother wanted to see Panwarin alone.

"I promise that I will not cause any trouble for Print."

The sweet-looking girl reassured her manager quietly so only the two of them could hear it before following her mother's secretary who led her up the elevator to the room on the hotel's top floor.

Although she was a little surprised by the appointment's location, she knew her mother well, Radubdao could guess that Mother probably wanted privacy and planned to keep their meeting a secret.

"Please go inside. Mrs. Duenpradub is waiting for you."

"Thank you."

The important guest decided to step into the room, feeling a little nervous.

She was greeted with a sight of her mother's back. The woman was standing with her arms crossed, staring blankly out the window to the night skyline. Mrs. Duenpradub turned back to face her when she heard footsteps approaching her.

"Panwarin, I knew that you would come to see me today."

"Good evening, Mrs. Duenpradub."

"My method of forcing you to meet me may seem a bit cruel, but do not hold it against me."

"You are the person behind everything, aren't you? All my gigs were canceled because of you."

"That child's play trick won't work. If you're going to trick me into talking so you could blackmail me with an audio clip, try something else, Panwarin. Because you have no evidence claiming that I was behind those."

If she thought she knew her mother's plan, her mother also caught up to her plan to help protect Panwarin this time. But Radubdao didn't expect that everything would be easy or go her way.

Her mother could take things far beyond her expectations, and she would do anything to change things so they went the way she wanted. That was why she was very careful with her answer, she didn't want anything to affect the real owner of the body later.

"By the way, stop being arrogant and listen to my offer. I want to negotiate."

"What is your offer, ma'am?"

"I guarantee that it will be better than your current situation. If you accept my offer, your path in this industry will be easy, without any possible obstacles. I want you to stay away from my daughter."

".... "

"Get out of Rey's life. Don't drag my daughter down ever again!"

Radubdao sighed tiredly because what her mother said just now was not different from what she had guessed. And she was not wrong that her mother would use this method to get Panwarin out of her life, since Mother did that with every single person who came in before.

Ever since she was a little girl, Radubdao had no right to make any friends if her mother did not approve of the person who got close to her. It was no wonder that she had never had a close friend and became so lonely and hard to approach.

Having a love life was completely out of the question, she never knew what it was like to have a crush on someone, let alone being shipped with a fellow actor in the industry.

Everything in Radubdao's life was simply following her mother's orders, she did everything Mother wanted. When it came to making her own small decision, she didn't even have the courage to speak up or to go against her mother.

Twenty years of staying on the path her mother chose was already miserable enough!

"If all you've done so far was to threaten and force me out of Rey's life, then I apologize but I have to refuse."

"Panwarin!"

"Rey needs me."

The sweet-looking girl said, firm and determined. Mrs. Duenpradub almost lost herself to her temper from her boiling rage. Radubdao was certain that

what she just said was a decision she had made for herself.

And even though being in Panwarin's body was not in favor for her to help the little rascal as much as being in her own body, if Mother loved her image and reputation that had always elevated her in their social circle, this was the perfect weakness that Radubdao could be used to counter the attacks.

"To be honest, I'm nothing against the power of the Vorapatjinda family. And I don't know how many more of my jobs will be canceled in the future, but I still insist on my original statement that doing this is useless and will not change anything."

"Why wouldn't it? This is just the beginning. Get over yourself, Panwarin."

"Oh, I almost forgot something important. Rey asked me to tell you something, Mrs. Duenpradub."

"What is it?"

"She will cancel all the advertising jobs that she accepted and cancel her own events because she feels bad for me. She even said that if I have to leave the industry, she will quit with me immediately."

"...."

"And if you think what I said was a lie, Mrs. Duenpradub, you should know Rey better than anyone."

Radubdao bid her mother goodbye politely. She immediately walked out of the area without looking back after saying all she intended to.

She knew that begging would only make her mother feel like she had the upper hand, so she would be a stronger version of Panwarin who could protect Print even by putting her own future in the entertainment industry on the line.

"I've already played with all the cards I have. Please let it succeed."

The delicate-looking girl sighed as she mumbled tiredly as if the arrogance she used to confront her mother earlier had run out.

It must be similar to when Panwarin acted on her behalf and then cried her heart out afterward. For her, it was even harder because until now she had never argued and acted against her mother. The girl she switched bodies with must have rubbed that recklessness on her without her knowing.

"Miss Print?"

"Mr. Uea!? What are you doing here?"

"I have an important appointment here. What about you? Are you going back already?"

"Yes, I just finished discussing some business."

Radubdao replied to Mr. Uea-angkul, whom she coincidentally met in front of the elevator on the upper floor. She was about to press the elevator button to go down to find Miss Saifon who was waiting in the lobby, but she ran into Mr. Uea who was walking out of the elevator instead. So they greeted each other briefly out of courtesy.

"See you tomorrow at the set."

"Please excuse me."

The sweet-looking actress cut him off and stepped into the elevator, pressing her destination floor. Then, her muted phone vibrated, letting her know someone was calling. Radubdao immediately answered the call when she saw that it was Panwarin on the other end of the line.

"Hello?"

[Rey, where are you?]

"Why would I tell you?"

[You have a filming schedule until late afternoon, right? But it's already late and you haven't come back yet.]

"I'm an adult, Print. What's wrong with me going home late?"

[Whatever. It's just that I got bored at your place since I didn't go to the set, so I made you dinner. But I guess I can finish it all by myself.]

"Wait, I'll be back in half an hour. Don't finish it or my body will die of obesity."

[That's your problem, Rey. If you're late, you'll get just an empty plate!]

Radubdao smiled when the girl hung up without waiting for her to respond. Panwarin would call whenever she wanted, and hang up whenever she wanted. The girl was so unpredictable.

Like how yesterday evening, she was sulking that Radubdao got revenge on her even though she was the one who started the fight. But today, the girl was being considerate and even made dinner for the owner of the penthouse.

Having the troublemaker Panwarin by her side in her life was tiring and gave her endless headaches with all the chaos, but it made her old penthouse not as lonely as it used to be. It became a place she wanted to return to when she was tired from work, and she wanted to hurry back to bicker with her archenemy.

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"Rey, are you drunk?"

"Why would I be?! The wine hasn't opened yet."

"But why do you want to drink wine? Is there a special occasion?"

"Just want to celebrate some good news,"

"What good news?"

"You don't need to know, Print."

"What? If I don't know, how can I celebrate with you?"

Panwarin crossed her arms and stared at the other girl, puzzled, because she was surprised that Radubdao pulled out an expensive bottle of wine from the wine cellar along with two drinking glasses, just for a celebration of no special occasion at all.

And her birthday had already passed many days ago. The girl just had her belated birthday cake yesterday.

But when she saw Radubdao drinking the wine that had been poured into a glass, she couldn't help but want to drink too. So she picked up another glass, she cheered with the girl, and took a sip because she didn't want to drink too much and got completely drunk.

Tomorrow, she would be going back on set to continue the drama again after having to stop for two whole days because of Mrs. Duenpradub's doings. She was tired of being cooped up in the penthouse and wanted to go to work already.

"The day after tomorrow?"

"What's happening the day after tomorrow, Rey?"

"I will switch back with you."

"Oh, that's right. I was so busy that I completely forgot."

"What's the first thing you're going to do, Print, after we get our bodies back?"

"It would probably feel a little weird. I suddenly got taller, and now I'm going back to being small again."

“As for me, I'm getting myself straight to the gym before you make me even fatter.”

“You're exaggerating! I'm not fat at all.”

“You just don't realize it. My cheeks are so puffy right now.”

"Ouch! Silly Rey! It hurts."

Radubdao might have felt like pinching her cheeks out of nowhere or maybe it was the alcohol she'd been drinking. Even though she had an afternoon shoot tomorrow, she wouldn't let Radubdao drink so much that she would end up smelling like a drunkard on set and sparked gossip to ruin her reputation.

"Print, I did it."

"What did you do, Rey? Hey, answer me first. Don't sleep on me. Your head is heavy, lift it up and sit properly."

The beautiful girl grumbled and tried to push away the other woman's head that was out of balance and fell onto her shoulder. Panwarin glanced at the person who fell asleep even more easily than her and even took the liberty of leaning on her shoulder without permission.

Did Rey really think that because they called out a truce because they had to join forces to deal with Mrs. Duenpradub, she had to indulge her? Rey obviously got the wrong idea, she would get up and make the girl's head fall onto the sofa. She would count to three and run.

"Rey, I'll count to three. If you don't get up, you'll definitely fall on your head. One, two, three."

".... "

"I'll count again and give you another chance. This time, I'm serious. I'm not just threatening you. One, two. "

What number comes after two?

Panwarin lost count while looking at Radubdao's cheeks that were flushed from the alcohol. She stared at the girl's beautiful eyelashes that were neatly arranged, and at her eyelids that were closed with their owner fallen into slumber.

Even though it was the face she had seen every day in the mirror for the past twenty years, now, when it was the other girl residing in it, the sight of herself gave a different feeling.

I see Radubdao in me. Since when did I start seeing her in my own body? Then I kept looking at her for so long that I forgot to count to three...

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"Miss Fon, this is bad. Where is Rey now?!"

"Miss Mai? Rey just started with her scene. She left a moment before you came into the dressing room."

"We definitely have a big problem. Miss Fon, you haven't seen the news yet? Reporters are flocking to the set now. It's about the scandal between Print and Mr. Uea-angkul."

"A scandal about Print and Mr. Uea, you said?!"

"See it for yourself. The media wrote about Print very badly. They said that she wanted to tone down the shipping by slipping into a hotel with Mr. Uea. There's even a picture of it, it's hard to deny that they didn't go to the hotel together."

"...."

Saifon looked at the content of the scandalous news that was the talk of the town, feeling surprised. She hurried to help Miss Wanmai find Miss Radubdao and Miss Panwarin. Because if she let the media get to them before they heard about the matter, it would definitely become a big deal.

It would be better to quickly take them away from the flock of reporters for now, and then hold a press conference to give an interview later.

"There! Print is surrounded by reporters."

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"How will you explain this, N' Print? Did you really go to the hotel with Mr. Uea?"

"But the picture is clear. It's so clear that it's hard for fans to believe if you deny it."

"When did you start seeing each other? On the set of Destiny's Scheme of Love? Or was there something before?"

"Please answer the question, N' Print. With such a big scandal, will it affect your innocent image? Are you afraid that it will affect your fans' support?"

"..."

Radubdao hadn't had the chance to see what the scandal on her was about, but from what she heard from the reporters that were surrounding her on the set, it was probably related to Mr. Uea-angkul, the young actor who had been rumored to be romantically involved with Panwarin since the previous series.

It was probably related to the coincidence last night when she met the man on the way back from dealing with the issue with her mother.

Radubdao thought that everything would go smoothly and end well with the ultimatum that she decided to give her mother. Shortly after, she received good news from Miss Saifon that all of Panwarin's events and advertising gigs that were canceled were reconfirmed back to normal.

That was why she was delighted to successfully protect the other woman as intended, and had a small celebratory drink last night. She wasn't expecting

that a larger turmoil would come crashing in.

"This is a film set. If you want to know anything, please wait until Print is ready to give an interview. Don't try to corner her now."

"Miss Rey!"

"Please respect her privacy!"

"Wait, N' Rey. Where are you taking N' Print? N' Print hasn't answered any questions yet."

"You can't follow her inside. Reporters have to wait here."

Miss Wanmai and Miss Saifon took advantage of the moment when the real Panwarin intervened and grabbed Radubdao by her hand to get her away from the waves of reporters. The two managers helped stop the reporters from invading her privacy and followed the actress in.

Even though it was just a temporary solution, and the situation where Miss Saifon just confessed that she helped Radubdao cover it up was proven to be a bigger issue than expected, right now was not the time to get angry and criticize each other. They should work together to solve the situation.

"Print! Where are you taking me?"

"I don't know."

"What do you mean?"

"I just want to take you away from this madness first, but I don't have any place in mind. That's why I keep driving."

"Then let's go back! Running away isn't the way out. I caused you a problem and ruined your reputation without meaning to, I have to take responsibility by fixing it, not running away like this."

Radubdao lost her balance a little when the other girl suddenly parked the car on the side of the road. And now, she could feel that Panwarin must be

quite angry with the scandalous news that had become the talk of the town.

The news of Print Panwarin, who was accused of not being as innocent as she looked when she was caught sneaking into a condo with the famous actor, Uea- angkul, at night.

And from what she saw from the comments while she was in the car, people kept throwing curses and insults at her, even though, in reality, Panwarin did nothing wrong and the reason everything escalated to this point was because of her.

"Right now, I'm really angry at you, Rey."

"Print, I'm sorry."

"I'm both angry and sad."

"I never intended to cause you any harm, but I just made a mistake because I didn't think that Mother would use this strategy to destroy your career."

Radubdao looked at Panwarin's hand which was immediately pulled away when she reached out to touch it. The girl must be so angry that she didn't want Radubdao to touch her body, even though she wanted to apologize and calm her down.

"But I'm not angry at you because of the trending news, Rey."

"What?"

"I'm angry that you hid something so important from me. I'm angry that you think you could solve everything by yourself, even though I told you that I would be by your side when things are tough. But you treated me like I was an outsider like I don't matter at all."

"It's not like that..."

"Sob..."

"Don't cry. I promise to find a way to fix this for you."

"I'm not worried about the news, but I'm crying because I'm angry. Because I'm angry at you, Rey, very angry."

Panwarin wailed with mixed emotions, resentment, anger, irritation, and many other feelings. Even though she was shocked by the scandal with Mr.

Uea- angkul, which seemed to be the most serious scandal in all the years she's been in this industry, right now what made her cry even worse was that Radubdao never cared about her good intentions. That was why she was so disappointed and started sobbing like this.

"Don't be angry at me, Print. You matter to me, alright?"

".... "

"You matter so much to me that I want to protect you too. But I didn't know that by trying to protect you, I end up creating more problems for you. It's all my fault, I feel bad about it. I'm truly sorry."

"Do I really matter to you, Rey?" "Of course, you do."

"How much?"

"Do I need to answer that question?"

"If you don't answer, I'll. cry. I'll cry until the car floods with tears."

"Print, I don't know how important you are to me."

Radubdao gave her a soft smile. Even though the situation was difficult to smile about, seeing the girl ready to cry after hearing half of her answer made her quickly add before her important rival flooded the car with tears as she had threatened so terrifyingly.

"But you are the first and the reason that made me stand up against my mother."

".... "

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"Is now really the time to run away to this place?"

"As far as I can remember, this is the safest place. And we can trust my friend Patcha."

"You have a lot of friends."

"Of course, I'm not you, Rey. You have barely hung out with anyone since kindergarten."

"I don't like crowds."

"But whatever, I'll be your first friend, how does that sound?" "No, I don't want that."

"Hey! I'm being nice here!"

"I can't help it. I don't want to be your friend."

Panwarin glared at the girl, who traveled with her, and sulked when the friendship she offered was cut short right in front of her eyes. Radubdao didn't even consider it.

In truth, she didn't want to be friends with that stone-cold woman either. If it weren't for the fact that they had to face the same fate and inevitably switch bodies.

Besides, she had a lot of friends both in and out of the industry. She wouldn't care if she couldn't be friends with someone like Rey.

"Then how long do I have to stay here with you?"

"Until we get ourselves back together, and wait for the scandal to die down."

"Aren't you worried? This scandal has completely affected your reputation. Why don't you look stressed?"

"Because you said you'll protect me, Rey."

"What's up with you?"

"I trust you that everything has a way out."

"Get up. Don't be so fussy around here."

"No! I'm feeling down right now, so you have to indulge me."

Radubdao stared at the girl who was lying down on the long couch. Panwarin dropped her head to rest on her lap, while she was sitting with her arms crossed, contemplating ways out of this crisis.

Their journey from Bangkok ended at Chonburi, where Panwarin asked her to call for help from her university friend, who was the daughter of the owner of a resort in Pattaya.

Miss Patcha promised to help keep the news about her and Print staying here a secret, including helping to ensure their privacy during this period.

To be honest, she was familiar with Miss Patcha's face since they studied in the same faculty for four years. Believe it or not, they had never spoken or interacted with each other even once, and they just had the chance to greet each other for the first time just a moment ago. Panwarin's friend looked as if she couldn't believe what she saw.

Especially when that careless Panwarin hugged and greeted her friend while still in Radubdao's body out of habit. Miss Patcha was completely flabbergasted.

"Get up, you're heavy."

"Nope, you feel heavy but I don't. Sleeping like this is so comfortable."

"Gosh, you're a handful."

"Rey,"

"What is it?"

"Pat my head?"

"What are you, a dog?"

Radubdao stopped her hand when the demanding Panwarin reached out, grabbing her arm and putting it on her head. The girl blinked at her, urging her to do what she asked.

"No, it's just that, when I'm stressed, I like to lie on my mom's lap and let her pat my head."

"Do I look like your mom to you?"

"You might when you get older. Seriously, my mom was very beautiful when she was younger."

"I'm not going to argue about that. Your mother is still beautiful even when she gets older."

"Am I as beautiful as her, Rey?"

"No idea, I won't answer that nonsense." "Meanie!"

"So how did it go when you talked with your parents? Did they scold you about the scandal?"

Panwarin glanced at the girl who changed the subject and asked her with concern. The girl's tone was a bit harsh and did not sound very gentle, but it was already rare just to receive that kind of worry from Radubdao.

Rey even patted her head as requested, it was so comfortable.

"No, I didn't get scolded. My parents are just really worried. I told them that I couldn't really talk on the phone right now, but I already texted them that it was a misunderstanding."

"Your parents must put a lot of trust in you."

"Yeah, I always behave like a good daughter. So Mom and Daddy know I won't go rogue."

"That's nice. You have a family that trusts you like this."

"I trust you too, Rey. But next time, you have to tell me if there's anything, okay? Don't hide it from me and handle it all by yourself, understand? Otherwise, I'll be mad at you forever."

"I know. I don't wanna see you cry your heart out again, you crybaby!"

"Hey, I'm a sensitive person."

"What exactly are you sensitive about?"

"Rey, when it comes to you, I've become so sensitive without even realizing it."

"Because you're important to me, Rey"

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História QueenDom - 11. QUEEN: Rey and Print

Capítulo 12 - 11. QUEEN: Rey and Print

[Rey! Why did it take you so long to contact me back? Do you know how worried Miss Fon and I were?]

"I'm sorry for making you worry, P' Mai."

[Where are you two hiding right now? Share your location with me so I can pick you girls up and take you two to Nakhon Sawan.]

Radubdao didn't immediately respond to her manager's anxious questions. She remained silent as if she was contemplating an important decision regarding the appointment with the monk at the temple in Nakhon Sawan.

P' Wanmai emphasized to her that if she missed this opportunity, she didn't know when the chance to switch bodies with Panwarin would come around again.

[Rey, answer me now. We don't have much time to travel left.]

"P' Mai, I've been thinking about it all night. I think this is the right decision."

[What do you mean, Rey?]

"I can't switch back with Print now, not yet at least."

The sweet-looking woman firmly announced after she had already made a careful decision. She couldn't bring herself to dodge the troubles she caused and go back to being Radubdao. She couldn't just let Panwarin handle all the trouble and manage the scandal with Mr. Uea-angkul by herself.

She couldn't be selfish with someone who trusted and cared for her, someone who said that she would protect and be by Radubdao's side through thick and thin. And Panwarin showed her that everything she said was not just empty words, she meant them through her actions, no matter how weak she was, she would step up to protect Radubdao.

Just like how she stood up to Mrs. Duenpradub while she was in Radubdao's place, like when she helped the girl escape from the crowd of reporters, they were Panwarin's ways of helping.

So how could she leave the girl stranded like that?

[This is not the time to joke around, Rey. It might be the only chance you and Print have. If you don't do it, you might have to stay in Print's body forever.]

"Being in Print's body isn't so terrible, P' Mai. Besides, I can't just be selfish and run away from all the problems that I have caused.]

[But...]

"Please let me do the right thing. Let me stay in this body and deal with Print's scandal first. I will accept the consequences of my decisions no matter how it turns out."

Radubdao watched her phone, after the other end of the line hung up, feeling slightly uneasy. P' Wanmai must have respected her decision, that's why the woman didn't say anything to stop her or demand more answers about their whereabouts.

She let out a relieved sigh at her decision, but she was startled when she saw the face of the person she thought was still sleeping soundly in the house. The girl was standing with her arms crossed, glaring at her with a serious look in her eyes.

"Print! When did you get here?"

"Just in time to hear everything you said to P' Mai."

"About that..."

"Explain now, Rey. I just got over how you like to hide things from me. But from what you just told P' Mai, you decided to handle things on your own, again."

"It's not like that. I was going to tell you, Print."

"That's not true. If I hadn't happened to overhear the conversation, you would just hide it from me again."

"Hey, don't be mad at me. How many times do you want to be mad at me in one day?"

"I'm done with you, Rey! You can keep all your secrets to yourself and don't ever talk to me again."

"You're taking it too far, Print."

"I won't be on your side anymore!"

The sweet-looking girl watched after the girl who had stomped her heels and rushed ahead into the house. She smiled tiredly to herself as she raised her hand to massage her temple tiredly at the other woman's tantrum.

Even though she intended to tell Panwarin when the girl woke up, she eavesdropped on her conversation on the phone and got angry because she had the wrong idea. It was really hard to predict the girl's daily moods.

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"Everything is just as I told you."

"For real, Rey?"

"Yeah, but if you don't agree with my decision or want us to switch bodies back to the way we were, I'll call P' Mai again and tell her to come pick us up right here right now."

"No! You don't have to call her."

Panwarin reached out to snatch the phone from Radubdao's hand and hid it behind her back because she was afraid that Rey would change her mind and call P' Wanmai and let P' Saifon know where they were hiding.

Although abandoning their responsibilities and running away to Pattaya like this was not the right thing to do, she wanted to take a break from the scandals and prepare herself for what would come next.

"If you want to take responsibility, then do it. Help me find a way to clear the misunderstandings about me and Mr. Uea."

"I'm thinking of a plan. It's possible that this might be Mother's doing. I rejected her offer in your place so she used Mr. Uea as a pawn to up her game. Mother wouldn't have invited me to meet at the hotel in the first place. It was my fault too for thinking too little about this."

"What was the offer, Rey? Did Mrs. Duenpradub offer you a large sum of money?"

"Print, are you that desperate for money?"

"Hey, money can't buy me. Well, it depends on how much, I guess."

"What if I say she wants you to get out of my life?"

"Then Mrs. Duenpradub should just take her money back and leave. Because even if she piles a fortune right in front of me, I'll still choose you,

Rey."

"Also, if I have to stay in your body, I intend to be the new Radubdao who won't let anyone order her around."

The beautiful girl looked the girl in the eye, the girl's eyes were serious and determined. Panwarin knew that being Radubdao was not easy, with Mrs. Duenpradub constantly trying to take her down.

But Panwarin would have more courage to go against Mrs. Duenpradub than her real daughter because she didn't want Rey to mindlessly follow all the unreasonable orders and suffer under her own mother's shadow anymore.

"Aren't you sad that you missed the chance to switch back to yourself?"

"A little, but I believe that there will be another chance. Since you still have things you want to do as me, and I still have things I want to do as you. I agree that now is not the best time for us to go back to being ourselves."

"Print, I want to be you a little longer because I want to take responsibility for the scandal. But I don't understand why you would want to be me?"

"It's because of you, Rey."

"Because of me? Why?"

"All you need to know is that it's because of you."

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"Mrs. Duenpradub!?"

"Calm down, Mr. Uea-angkul."

"How can I stay calm? My scandal is the hottest topic. I don't understand what the hell this is all about. You're the one who asked me to meet with

you the other day to discuss business, so why did pictures of me and Print get leaked out?"

Uea-angkul frantically shouted because even though he was usually nicknamed the industry's Casanova, he was planning on getting things serious with a certain someone whom he had his eyes on and it wasn't Panwarin, the famous actress who was shipped with him.

He didn't expect that the coincidental meeting would become a hot topic for the media and fans to make a big fuss about. And from the pictures that were leaked, it was hard to deny the rumor since the room he went in was the same room that the actress from the same channel visited.

"That's why I made an appointment with you again today. To discuss work."

"What do you mean, ma'am?"

"I guarantee that this job will pay more than the advertising gigs you were hoping for. Say, the scandal between you and Panwarin caught a lot of attention from the public, isn't that right? I wonder what you will tell the reporters about it?"

"Of course, I have to deny the rumor. Print and I are just co-workers..."

"Is this enough for the first installment? If everything goes the way I want, I will pay you a lot more than this"

"What do you want me to do, Mrs. Duenpradub?"

Duenpradub glanced at the man who reached out to grab the cashier's check she had slid in front of him before the young actor's stern expression changed completely, he seemed to understand what she said easily without having her spell it out.

"I think you and Miss Panwarin are a good match. If there is good news about you two, I guarantee that the fans will definitely be delighted and supportive."

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"Print, are you there?"

"Miss Pat...um, what's up, Pat?"

Radubdao changed the pronoun that she accidentally let slip to Patcha because now she had to pretend to be Panwarin, so she had to act familiar and friendly with her old friend, even though it was difficult for her who was not as close or had as many friends as the real Print.

"I brought you the clothes you asked for. Try them on and see if they fit. There are some for Miss Rey too."

"Thanks."

"Where's Miss Rey?"

"Probably gone out to chill on the hammock next door. You need something, Pat?"

"I saw you on the news, Print. It's worse than usual. Are you sure it wasn't your rival's doing?"

The delicate-looking girl watched Patcha who had moved closer to whisper in a softer tone. Perhaps because she was worried that the woman she was referring to would walk back in and overhear their conversation.

It seemed like the right time to talk about it because Patcha didn't know that Radubdao was right there in front of her.

"Why do you think it's Rey's doing?"

"Come on, she hates you so much, Print. The whole faculty knew. That's why I was surprised to see you bring Rey to Pattaya with you. I still haven't caught up with the fact that you two became so close."

"Actually, Rey might not hate me as much as other people think."

"But you were the one who told me, Print. Have you forgotten? You told me that Rey and you went to the same school since kindergarten. You went to the same schools, even though you two were in different classes. You said that Rey had always disliked you. One time in college, when you tried to talk to Rey nicely, she snapped at you in front of everyone, remember? At that time, you were so upset that you even told me that you didn't want to talk to Rey ever again."

".... "

"Anyways, be careful with Rey. Don't trust her completely. You're kind and caring to everyone, Print. But not everyone is sincere and wishes you well as you are to them. I don't want to see you cry because of that again."

"Yeah, I'll keep that in mind."

"Then I'll head back first. If you need or want anything, call me and I'll get it for you."

"Thank you so much, Pat."

Radubdao watched the girl who was walking away from the house before placing what Miss Patcha brought her on the table while contemplating what she had just heard. Plus, it was something she had never heard from Panwarin before.

"So everyone thinks I hate you, is that it?"

But it wasn't strange that the onlookers would take all those events in the past the wrong way because even Radubdao herself once took the hatred she felt the wrong way as well.

Just like how Mother always planted seeds of ideas in my mind all these times...

Making me think that I hate you, Print...

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"What do they mean I'm a fake?! I didn't sleep with those actors either. What are these people even saying?"

Panwarin turned her phone screen down on her lap, feeling angry and frustrated. She decided to turn her phone on and read through the latest updates about the scandal between her and Mr. Uea-angkul. Most of the comments were negative.

She scrolled down and looked through dozens of comments, it seemed that there was only one comment that believed she wasn't as the news said. The rest of them went along with the media and cursed at her like online trolls who had been waiting for this exact moment.

"That nasty Print must be itching for it so bad. She must have been trying to seduce P' Uea since their last series together so he could give her that scratch."

Hmph! Are you crazy? I'm not even interested in Mr. Uea. And I'm not feeling itchy either! I don't have a rash."

"I told you not to read it if it makes you upset."

"Rey! Give me back my phone."

"No, I don't want you to get upset."

Radubdao grabbed the phone from the girl's hands, the girl looked so sour, like she ate something very unpleasant. Radubdao hid it behind her back far away from the other girl's reach.

No matter how hard Panwarin tried to snatch it back, or how they were wrestling over it, she would not return it to Panwarin so the girl could never read those negative messages again.

"Those people were saying mean things about me, Rey. I tried to let it go, but I can't help getting furious Rey? What are you doing?"

"I'm calming you down."

"Even if you pat my head now, I would still be very frustrated."

"Don't worry your head over those people, Print. You're not as the news said."

The beautiful girl met her eyes, Radubdao was looking at her gently. This time, she probably wanted to help her cool down as much as possible. That was why Rey used both hands to pat her head while she was sitting with her legs dangling on the hammock that was tied to the tree for leisure outside the house. And Rey's method, along with her gentle touch, surprisingly calmed Panwarin down.

"Better?"

"My head is not as hot as before, maybe a little simmering."

"Miss Patcha just came by."

"Oh, really? Where is she now, Rey?"

"She went back. She just stopped by to bring us some stuff."

"Are you still nervous? To act like me when talking to Pat."

"No, I'm more used to being you."

Panwarin squinted her eyes slightly when she saw the girl fixing her messy hair that flew near her eyes with her fingers. A moment ago, a cool breeze blew through, making her hair fly everywhere, while Radubdao's tied-up hair remained neat.

"Right, what did you and Pat talk about? I want to know too."

"You want to know everything, Print."

"Of course, don't keep secrets from me, Rey!"

"Your friend suspects that I'm involved with your scandal. She thinks that I am the one behind your scandal."

"I guess Pat just misunderstood something. If you want, I'll go and explain it to her?"

"It's fine, Print. I don't care."

"But..."

"Actually, Miss Patcha is right, about me being the one behind your scandal. But what she got wrong is that I didn't mean to and I didn't try to screw you over at all."

"Yeah, I know you did it because you wanted to protect me, Rey."

The beautiful woman reached out to take Radubdao's hand that was gently stroking her head. The touch was luring her to sleep so she took both of Rey's hands. Then she reassured the girl that she didn't misunderstand the other girl's intentions like her friend did.

Though, she wouldn't blame Patcha for thinking badly of Rey, because her and Rey's friendship was probably something that exceeded the expectations of all her friends who had known how much the two of them did not get along before.

"Everyone around you must think that I hated you so much, right?"

"I thought so too, Rey before we switched bodies. You seemed to hate me a lot."

"Well, you seemed to hate me too!"

"You made it so clear that you hate me that much, so I had to hate you back."

"So if I don't hate you, you won't hate me, Print?"

Panwarin quickly nodded, beaming at her sweetly. She looked deep into the other girl's eyes that showed Rey's reflection, just like every time she saw a part of Rey underneath Panwarin's appearance.

"Do you remember the question you asked me, Print?"

"Which one?"

"You asked me why I hate you."

"Oh, I remember. You still haven't answered me that one."

"I don't have an answer for you."

"Come on, Rey, then how could I know why...?"

"Because all these times, I understood that I hate you but I was wrong."

".... "

"I don't hate you now, Print."

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It seemed like something good came up from their escape to Pattaya to get away from the scandal in Pattaya. After facing some serious troubles, she got something that helped comfort her mind in return. It was like she had finally cleared up the misunderstanding that had been going on for almost twenty years.

About how Rey said that she didn't hate her...

"Does she mean that from now on, the war between us will stop for good?"

Panwarin contemplated out loud as she tried to interpret the meaning behind those words, the words that Radubdao left behind before returning to her room without an explanation, leaving her confused and alone.

Rey didn't bring up what they talked about that afternoon during dinner either. As for Panwarin, she acted normally and didn't ask about the words that made her feel so conflicted.

The beautiful woman looked up at the night sky in front of the house before raising her arms to hug herself because of the chilling sea breeze blowing across her skin. And today, the night view was more illuminated than usual from the bright, circular full moon.

She sneezed a few times in a row as if someone was gossiping about her. But if those people were the netizens right now, she would sneeze nonstop for days.

"You know you get sick easily, so why are you staying here in the wind like this?"

"I was just thinking of taking a short stroll."

"Put the jacket on. I don't want to deal with you when you're sick."

"Thanks, Rey. But is this your mother's shirt? Do you carry it with you?"

"I always carry it in my bag just in case ever since I got it."

Radubdao responded to the girl who took the pink knitted sweater she was holding and put it on. Although it looked a bit shorter when it was on her body compared to Panwarin's, it was still enough to protect the girl who got sick easily from the cold.

"Mommy would be so happy if she knew you like something this ordinary. You only wear designer clothes."

"I'm not the type that only likes fancy things."

"Really? You give off that vibe, though."

"If I like something, even if it's the most ordinary thing in the world, I would still like it, it'd still be special in my eyes."

Those words were also a change for the prideful Radubdao. The girl didn't realize it herself, but Rey seemed to change little by little in a way that Panwarin could notice. She thought that these were the changes that would allow the woman to experience more happiness than the sorrow and pressure from her past. "What are you doing?"

"I'm hugging you, Rey. Don't you know this? You're so dumb."

"Why are you hugging me? Move. It's uncomfortable!"

"I only have one coat. I'm afraid you'd get cold, so I came to hug you."

"I don't get sick easily like you."

"You look like a tiny little Rey like this. I probably could lift you up in this body. Look! See? I really can carry you."

"You're crazy! Put me down now."

Radubdao threw a fuss at Panwarin's prank, the girl used her arms to lift Radubdao up from behind before giggling happily when she successfully wriggled out of her restraint.

Her glare didn't make the troublemaker flinch at all, even when she chased after the girl to get revenge. Her long legs gave Panwarin the advantage of running away so fast that she couldn't catch up.

"Catch me if you can, Rey. Boo!"

"Print! You're dead when I catch up to you!"

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"Hey! Rey."

"Hm?"

"I feel weird somehow."

"What's wrong?"

"A little cold and a little hot at the same time. I can't put it in words."

The sweet-looking girl opened her eyelids again when she heard the voice of the person who was only an arm's length away on the bed.

Radubdao reached out to touch Panwarin's forehead to check her temperature but found that her body wasn't warmer than usual.

"You don't have a fever."

"I don't feel sick either. Just uncomfortable." "Then don't cover yourself with the blanket."

"Rey, it's cold."

"Then sleep with the blanket."

"Rey, that would be too hot." "Print! You're always so fussy."

"Then can I stay like this?"

"Hey! Move away. Why are you snuggling with me?"

Radubdao yelped in surprise when she saw the other girl move closer. Her drowsiness from a moment ago was completely gone when that troublemaker, Panwarin, moved in to hug her all of a sudden as if she saw her as a pillow.

It wasn't like that morning when she woke up to a similar situation, back then the other girl was still in a deep slumber and it seemed that the intimacy wasn't intentional.

"There, now I can sleep comfortably."

"You're comfortable but I'm not. It's cramped in here."

"Can't I cuddle with you for just one night? Just one night, Rey."

"No!"

"Rey, but I'm weak right now. I'm very sensitive because of that scandal."

"Even if you use this trick, it won't work. Hey, Print! You can't just sleep like this."

What's with this girl!? The more she tries to stop her, the closer this girl moves to her!

That was why Panwarin pretended she did not hear her words and moved closer to cuddle her. The girl's arms around her waist refused to let her go, she couldn't get them off. In the end, Radubdao couldn't do anything but go along and let the intimacy between them be as the other girl wanted.

She tried to force herself to sleep again, even though she was wide awake and had a harder time falling asleep than the troublemaker!

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Ba-dum... Ba-dum...

It was the first time she heard her own heartbeat clearly since the chaotic incident that caused her to switch bodies with Radubdao. She just learned that Rey's heartbeats were steadily and firmly, a beautiful rhythm that she enjoyed so much that she wanted to pretend to be asleep a little longer.

On second thought, she would also want to wake up and see the other girl's face earlier in the morning.

Besides, last night's sleep was the most comfortable and relaxing sleep she had. The feverish feelings also vanished just by having Rey in her arms.

Little Rey who said she didn't hate her...

"... "

Panwarin slowly opened her eyelids before adjusting her focus and looking around the interior of their accommodation in Pattaya. However, her focus level and position right now were completely different from last night.

Because the girl she was spooning had become the person spooning her instead. Rey's arm was around her waist, while Panwarin's head was buried in the woman's chest, they were so close that she could hear her heartbeat speeding up the moment the girl woke up from her movements.

And it was the first moment that the two of them looked at each other in a completely different situation!

"Rey!"

"Print!"

"How did you get back in your own body?"

"You're back in yours too."

"... "

"... "

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História QueenDom - 12. QUEEN: The Real Ones

Capítulo 13 - 12. QUEEN: The Real Ones

"Rey?/Print?"

"You go first."

"It's okay, you go first."

Panwarin watched Radubdao nod slightly, signaling her to begin. After what happened in the morning, both of them were still unable to fully process the sudden turn of events.

They could only stare at each other in silence and speak at the same time, asking why the two of them could suddenly return to their own bodies so easily, just by sleeping and waking up the next morning.

Even though she and Rey had already decided not to travel to the temple in Nakhon Sawan to perform the ritual to switch back to their own bodies, the two of them still had businesses to take care of while being in the other's body.

Like how Panwarin wanted to do something for Rey, and how Rey said she would protect her from the scandal. But if everything returned to normal

like that, the relationship between her and Rey would have to end as well, right?

"Rey, how did we switch back to our bodies?"

"I was wondering about that too. I don't understand at all."

"So what are you going to do next?"

"What do you mean?"

"About you and me, Rey. If everything goes back to the way it was, then we'll have to go back to how we were before, right?"

Radubdao considered the woman's question. She took in Panwarin's worried expression that she didn't see often. Print must have been very worried, because the girl kept her head down, staring at her hands on her lap.

Radubdao figured that the other girl must not take the situation well either. Suddenly, several weeks had passed in the blink of an eye, and now the two of them have to relearn about who they were as a person once again.

"Don't worry, we might get our bodies back, I still stand by my words, about helping you clear up the scandal, and after that, we'll talk about what to do next."

"How can you help me, Rey? I mean, you are Rey now."

The sweet-featured girl looked up at the other girl nervously before looking away. Usually, she could see Rey underneath her own face and image, but now that she was facing the real Radubdao, how could she get used to such a sudden change?

Rey was back to being taller than her now...

She used to look down to meet the girl's eyes, but now she had to tilt her head up because she had gone back to being little Panwarin, who was at a disadvantage in many ways.

"I have my own way to help you. Don't worry, Print."

"What ways?"

"I'll tell you when the time comes."

Rey's tone and way of talking also changed. It wasn't as fierce or harsh as when they first interacted, back when they still hated each other's gut.

Or maybe Rey got used to this way of speaking after the girl had pretended to be her for several weeks. But how could she bring herself to get used to this version of Radubdao?

"Go get ready. P' Mai and Miss Fon will probably come to pick us up soon."

"Okay, then... I'll use the bathroom first."

"Sure, I'll pack my things in the meantime."

"Rey,"

"What is it?"

"I... never mind. It's nothing."

"Print, are you feeling unwell? Last night, you mentioned that you felt feverish. Let me see, hm, you don't have a fever."

"..."

Radubdao placed her hand on the girl's forehead. Panwarin stepped back and gave her a weird look. Then the girl quickly walked away from the scene without saying a word, which was unusual for the troublemaker.

Normally, Print would talk a lot and make a fuss, but ever since the girl woke up finding that she had switched back to her original body, the girl seemed downcasted, and lethargic, unlike when she was in Radubdao's body.

"Strange. What has gotten into you?"

"So you two switched back to your own bodies."

"Yes, P' Mai. I know it's hard to believe, but everything just happened and I don't know the reason for it either."

"It must be related to the date the monk said, last night was the day Rey and Print had the highest chance of switching back. I'll try calling the monk in case he knows what causes this."

Radubdao watched as P' Wanmai spoke in a serious tone and went to call the monk she respected. The living room of the penthouse only had Panwarin, who remained silent, and Miss Saifon who was busy finding a solution for the actress under her care.

"So, Print, what will you do about the press conference that Mr. Ton will hold at the set with Mr. Uea tomorrow?"

"I'll have to join the press conference with Mr. Uea, P' Fon. Mr. Uea and I would insist it's just a misunderstanding, it would be for the best. Even if no one believes it, it's still better than not saying anything. I think the worse it will get, the longer we wait."

"Then I'll confirm with Mr. Ton that you'll join the press conference tomorrow."

"Are you sure, Print? If the reporters corner you with questions or pressure you to give them the answers they want, your image and reputation will be tainted."

"I will tell them the truth, Rey. I can't force anyone to believe me if they don't want to. But this solution is probably the best for now."

"But..."

"I'm not angry at you, Rey. You are back in your own body, you don't have to worry about me. Some trivial stuff like this is nothing for someone on my level, this is me we're talking about."

Panwarin smiled softly to reassure the other girl who seemed worried for her. She didn't want to bother Radubdao and cause the girl trouble with things that she had to handle herself as the real Panwarin. Rey should go back to living her own life as fate had led them to this.

Truth be told, their body-swapping for the past few weeks had a bright side to it. It allowed her to take time and learn more about Radubdao's identity in many aspects, even though it had to come to an end, just like a series that eventually had to reach its finale.

But at least she was glad that Rey said she didn't hate her....

"Print, I already called Mr. Ton to confirm the schedule, but you should pack your things up and go back to your condo with me. So we can prepare for the interview and prepare the answers for the reporters. I'll talk to Mr.

Uea's manager tonight as well."

"Wait, Miss Fon."

"What is it, Miss Rey?"

"I don't agree with you taking Print away from the penthouse right now."

"Why, Miss Rey? Since you two have returned to your original bodies, Print does not need to stay here and impose on you anymore."

"But the Print's scandal hasn't died down yet. Aren't you afraid that reporters will be waiting at her place? And then there's the bypassers too. Her place isn't as safe and private as my penthouse."

Radubdao looked at Miss Saifon, who was considering her words, seemingly convinced. Even though she and Panwarin had switched back, it still wasn't the right time to let the other girl move out of there.

At least consider this as Radubdao's attempt to take responsibility for the incident she unintentionally caused.

"Let Print stay here, Miss Fon. I'll take care of her."

"Rey?"

"Stay here with me, Print. You don't have to move back anywhere."

"But won't I impose on your space?"

"You won't. You don't bother me."

"Truly, Rey?"

"Truly. Think of it as I'm letting you stay here to take responsibility for the news I caused that tainted your reputation. Unless you don't want to stay here, I won't force you."

"Of course I want to stay, Rey. I want to stay here with you."

Panwarin revealed her widest, most authentic smile since she switched back to herself. Her smile was so bright that it made Radubdao smile with her easily.

Even though the woman's fainted smile wasn't as bright as hers, she felt elated seeing Rey smile even though the girl had returned to being herself.

"Miss Fon? What is it? Why did you call me here to talk?"

"Miss Mai, I think Print and Miss Rey are acting a bit strange."

"Strange? Maybe you are still not used to the two of them switching bodies back? But I just hung up the phone with the monk, he said that last night, he was the one who chanted the prayers to switch back the fates according to the girls' horoscopes we gave him. I just found out that even if the girls don't go to the temple, the ritual can still be done successfully. The monk is really skilled and powerful."

"Miss Mai, the body-swapping story that you told me about hardly interests me as much as what I'm currently surprised about."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Miss Rey let Print stay here."

"Oh, even though it was no longer necessary?"

"Yes, and Print also looked very happy to stay here with Miss Rey. Don't you think that is strange? At first, these two hated each other so much that we, the managers, had to step in all the time."

"I see, then we'll have to keep tabs on them. I think the situation is more interesting than just a mere body swap!"

"Why did you say that? What were you thinking? I'm sure Rey would feel so smug right now!"

The sweet-looking girl muttered in confusion with her own action. P' Saifon and Miss Wanmai excused themselves from the penthouse after dinner, now it was just her and the real owner of the place.

It was the first day that she had to adjust and live here as the real Panwarin, not in Radubdao's body.

Panwarin sighed so many times today, she lost count before staring at her own reflection that she missed so much in the mirror. Being herself again was the best news of her life.

Even though tomorrow she would have to face a difficult situation on set and give an interview to reporters, she believed that she would get through it.

But the thing that bothered her so much that she couldn't sleep, to the point that she could only toss and turn on the wide bed in her bedroom, was probably her former rival, Rey.

Now that they had come to an understanding and made a permanent peace with each other, everything seemed so strange that she wasn't used to it.

In the past, whenever they saw each other, they would always argue or yell at each other. Since when did they stop fighting like little children? And she

didn't know how or when she started to get accustomed to living with Rey in this place.

Rey let her stay here because she just wanted to take responsibility for the scandal that she caused, so if the scandal finally got cleared up tomorrow and died down, that meant she would have to go back to her place sooner or later.

"That's right, Rey wouldn't be so kind as to let me stay with her for long."

The sweet-looking girl got up from the bed and walked straight to the kitchen in the middle of the night because she felt like she couldn't sleep and she felt a little thirsty. So she went out to get a glass of water.

But she didn't notice that when she was lost in thought in front of the sink, someone would come up behind her. Panwarin almost screamed when she turned back and saw the person she was thinking about.

"Rey!? Why are you standing here? You startled me."

"You still up?"

"I can't sleep."

"You must be stressed about the press conference tomorrow, Print."

"I guess."

"Don't worry too much about it. Everything will be fine."

She didn't even ask for it this time! So why was Radubdao patting her head? Was the girl so used to seeing her as a puppy, that she decided to use this method to calm her down every time?

But this time, she felt something stranger than every other time. It was probably because of the change in Rey that was unfamiliar to her.

She had to find a way to avoid it by brushing Rey's hand away and pretending to be annoyed to cover it up.

"You're mad at me, what did I do this time?"

"Nothing."

"Really? But I think you're acting weird, Print. It's been like this since this morning, actually."

"I said it's nothing...Rey! What are you doing?"

"I think, if you avoided my eyes, it means you are lying." " " "

Radubdao raised both her arms on the counter behind the girl while the troublemaker was in the middle. She moved her gaze down to look at the girl who was glaring at her. And it was the moment they regarded each other seriously after returning to their own bodies.

"Print, now that I'm back to being myself, I just noticed that you're really small."

"So what? I'm not as tall as you, Rey."

"You're so little. It's cute."

"What?!"

"Do you want me to try carrying you?"

"You're crazy, Rey! Are you trying to get back at me for teasing you?"

"Why are you making a big fuss? We're only this far apart."

"I'm so sleepy. I don't want to talk to you anymore. Get out of the way! I'm going to bed."

The beautiful girl watched as the girl hurriedly dodged out of her arms before frantically throwing a fist that could be heard from her room.

Radubdao's gaze could only follow her back as she chuckled amusedly. At first, she wasn't planning to bother the girl, but she was afraid that that petite girl wouldn't be able to go to sleep as she had intended.

"Print,"

"What are you playing at this time?!"

"Nothing, I just wanted to tell you that you went the wrong way. Your bedroom is on the left."

"...."

"But you can go to the right if you want to sleep in my room."

Rey might not hate her...

But she was going to hate Rey now!

The girl was mean and vengeful. Once she's back in her own body, she just has to keep messing with her, is that it?

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"How is it, P' Fon?"

"Reporters from every news agency are here, Print. You have to focus and stay calm when answering questions, alright? It's a live broadcast. If you say anything wrong, it can affect your reputation."

"I understand P' Fon. And what about Mr. Uea's manager? Did they say anything?"

"I talked to Mr. Pae on the phone last night. We agreed that both of you should say that you two are just colleagues. There shouldn't be any problems."

Panwarin nodded and slowly breathed in and out to concentrate on the press conference that was scheduled in the next few minutes. It was the first time she had appeared in the media since the scandal about her sneaking into a hotel with Mr. Uea-angkul.

"Have you seen Rey today, P' Fon?"

"Miss Rey? I saw her on set before you even arrived, Print. Haven't you two met?"

"No, I haven't seen her since this morning."

"Should I go get Miss Rey for you? There's still time."

"Never mind, leave her be!"

Since last night when they went their separate ways, she hadn't had a chance to see the person who lived under the same roof as her.

Even though she didn't want to be unreasonably angry or upset, she couldn't help but feel slightly annoyed. Even though Rey said she would protect her and asked for her trust...

But now that they had switched bodies back, just stopping by to give her encouragement that she'll get through it well is good enough, she shouldn't just disappear as if she didn't care at all. Radubdao even came to the set early, but it was the afternoon already and she still hadn't shown her face.

That's right! The two of us have nothing to do with each other anymore. Even if Rey doesn't take responsibility or support me through the scandal that damaged her reputation, I still can't demand anything from the cruel person.

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"N' Print, do you confirm that your relationship with Mr. Uea isn't as what they said in the leaked news?"

"Yes, I confirm that me and Mr. Uea are just co-workers. We're not in a romantic relationship as many had misunderstood from what the news has reported."

"Then why were you at the same hotel that night? There were also pictures you going into the same room as Mr. Uea. Can you explain this matter?"

"I went there to discuss work, and P' Fon, my personal manager, also went with me. This is a picture from the hotel that I asked P' Fon to retrieve to confirm the truth that I didn't go there alone. And when I met Mr. Uea, it was a coincidence when I was about to head back. We just passed each other in front of an elevator."

The sweet-featured actress responded with the evidence she had prepared to prove her innocence against the news that had no basis in fact at all. Before the reporters stopped pressuring her and turned to ask Mr. Uea-angkul, who was seated next to her, for his side of the story.

"And what about you, Mr. Uea? Is what N' Print said true? Can you confirm that the two of you are just co-workers? And that there is nothing more than that?"

"I will speak to the media about my personal life only this one time. I hope the media will not ask about my private matters again. Normally, I never reveal when I'm dating or getting to know someone until I am certain of my feelings."

"What do you mean by that, Mr. Uea? Are you confirming that the speculation that you and N' Print have been dating for a while is true?"

"The speculation that I'm getting to know and is pursuing the woman I'm interested in is true."

"So you confirm that you are dating N' Print?!"

A commotion erupted in the middle of the interview. It made Panwarin turn to stare at Mr. Uea-angkul in shock. Why did the actor answer outside of the script he had prepared in advance? Instead of denying the scandal that both of them knew well was false, why did he give that reply? Or did she fall for the trap that Mrs. Duenpradub had dug again?

Failed just like Rey did... just because she wanted to protect her!

"No, it's not Miss Print, it's Miss Rey."

"... "

"There's no way my relationship with Miss Print could happen. Everything is just a misunderstanding. Right now, I'm serious about trying to impress Miss Rey. And I'd like to take this opportunity to announce to the media that I won't give up until Miss Rey accepts my feelings."

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Uea-angkul opens up to the media, admitting that Rey Radubdao is the only one for him.

It's over for the nation's favorite OTP #UeaPrint 'We're only colleagues'

Enough with rumors! Uea-angkul admits he's trying to win Rey Radubdao over.

The hashtag #UeaRey is the number-one trending hashtag.

The beautiful girl stared at the latest news that became a hotter issue than Parnwarin's scandal that started a few days ago. Because now the news about her and Mr. Uea-angkul was the most talked about, to the point that almost no one cared about the adorable actress' scandal.

"Mother must be very disappointed this time."

Radubdao said wearily, but she was relieved that she had successfully fixed her mother's game. Otherwise, she would have been very angry at herself for making the same mistake twice and causing Panwarin to suffer, damaging her reputation and affecting her work in the industry.

Even though her immediate solution was to sacrifice and bring attention to herself, who had never had any gossip or ships with any lead actors. But it was probably the only way to fix everything.

After this, she thought that she might not have to work as hard to deal with anything and that it would be in her mother's responsibility to kick Mr. Uea-angkul, who was no longer of use, out of her life.

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"Mr. Uea, are you heading to the press conference?"

"Yes, Miss Rey, do you need something? Shall we talk after I'm done with the press?"

"I just need a moment of your time. It will be done before the press conference."

Uea-angkul gave his manager a look, signaling the person to step aside, because he didn't think that a famous actress like Radubdao would visit his dressing room. And no matter how close the press conference was coming up, if it was the actress that he had been hoping to date, it was worth his valuable time.

"Please have a seat, Miss Rey."

"I'd be very sad and regretful if you announced your relationship with Print today."

"How did you know about this, Miss Rey!? How did you know what I was going to tell the reporters?"

"Because I know my mother well. That's why I've been suspicious since I saw the news. From what I know of you, Mr. Uea, you've never seemed interested in Print. So I wondered how there would be news about you getting a room together."

"You see, that's..."

"It would be a different story if it was me. Since you've been clearly showing that you're interested in me, haven't you?"

It wouldn't be difficult for Radubdao to use her acting skills, which she was good at, to convince Mr. Uea-angkul to believe and follow along with her plan.

Moreover, if Mother's fortune could buy this greedy actor, something more valuable would probably make someone as greedy as him give up what he had received to jump onto something more tempting.

"This isn't so unexpected, Mr. Uea. Mother always does this to everyone who is interested in me. She is just trying to stop you because she doesn't want us to date each other, that's why she used Print as a tool. Once you announce to the public that you're dating Print, our relationship will become even more impossible in reality."

"Then what do you want me to do, Miss Rey? Just say the word. I just didn't know that you were interested in me too. If you agree to be with me, I will deny any speculation with Print."

"Don't think too far ahead about dating. Let's just say I will give you a chance to score some points with me. You know, don't you? I've never had any scandal with anyone. Being the first actor to be involved with me should make you even more famous than you are now. This doesn't even include the new opportunities that will come into your life, including the pay that Mother gave you. I don't know the amount, but if you compare it to the future, if you successfully win me over and we end up dating and officially becoming involved with the Vorapatjinda family, that should give you more than what you are getting now."

"...."

"You seem like a smart man, Mr. Uea. I trust that you would be able to make the right choice?"

"Stupid Rey! You're the biggest idiot!"

"Ouch, Print, it hurts. Why are you hitting me with a pillow?"

"Why did you do this? Why did you make that deal with Mr. Uea? Your reputation is completely ruined. Everyone on social media is cheering for you and Mr. Uea to date each other."

Panwarin furiously scolded the taller woman after hearing the reasons for Mr. Uea-angkul's bold announcement through the media from a certain someone who didn't seem bothered by the situation at all. How could Radubdao still rest comfortably when her reputation had already been dragged like that?

"But no one cares about your scandal anymore. Shouldn't you be happy about that?"

"How could I be? Isn't that the same as making you suffer in my place?"

"Just protecting you is enough. I kept my promise, didn't I?"

"You're an idiot. Silly Rey, you're the worst."

"Stop scolding me. How about you thank me instead? I put in so much effort today. It was tough to trick Mr. Uea into letting his guard down and convincing him to not go along with Mother's plan."

Radubdao stared at the girl who was sitting with her arms crossed and glared at her, she should better not expect any thanks. When she first returned to the penthouse, Panwarin yelled at her about the news with Mr. Uea-angkul, until she told the woman to calm down and tell her the truth. But after hearing the whole truth, Panwarin was still irritated.

"Print, don't stress out on my behalf. I'll find a way out from here somehow."

"Rey."

"What is it?"

"You won't fall for Mr. Uea, will you? What should we do if he flirts with you every day?"

"There's no need to do anything. I don't care about him."

"But he's a playboy. He's flirted with many A-list actresses. What if you fall for his charms? Mr. Uea likes to use sweet words. Any woman wouldn't be able to resist. Even if you're careful, you might still end up falling for him."

"No way. Even if Mr. Uea uses all sorts of methods to flirt, I'll never like him."

"Don't be so sure, Rey. Be careful! You'll end up crying your heart out. I'm warning you, don't toy around with love."

"You're trying to teach me? Have you ever been in love? I've seen you have a lot of on-screen ships, but I've never seen your real-life partner."

"Being in the industry is like this. But even though I've never been in love, I can warn you, Rey. You really can't trust Mr. Uea. You mustn't give in and fall for him."

"I know. How many times have you told me, Print?"

"Promise me first that you won't catch feelings for Mr. Uea."

"Do you have to go this far?"

The beautiful girl asked when she saw the other girl pestering her with extreme seriousness. Panwarin kept pressing her by moving closer to shake her arms. Then the girl urged her to make a promise for her own peace of mind.

"Come on, Rey. Promise me that you won't catch feelings for Mr. Uea."

"Okay, Print. I promise you that I won't fall for Mr. Uea."

"Very good. So I can rest easy that I didn't cause you any trouble."

"But I can't promise you that I won't fall for someone, Print."

"....."

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História QueenDom - 13. QUEEN: Always Protecting

Capítulo 14 - 13. QUEEN: Always Protecting

"Good morning, Miss Rey. Oh, Miss Print?"

"Good morning, Mr. Uea."

"What are you doing in Miss Rey's dressing room, Miss Print?"

"I could say the same for you, Mr. Uea. What are you doing in Rey's dressing room?"

Panwarin asked flatly, looking as indifferent as her tone. It was as if she was pretending to be clueless even though she was the one who opened the door for Mr. Uea-angkul on Radubdao's behalf because she knew that the actor would have to visit Radubdao early in the morning at the film set after he had boldly announced to the public that he would try to win Rey over.

"I just...wanted to stop by to greet Miss Rey."

"Well, now you have, haven't you? You can leave now, Mr. Uea."

"Do you need something from me, Mr. Uea?"

Radubdao asked after she watched the situation that seemed to become a small-scale war in front of her, the fight was between the famous actor, Mr.

Uea- angkul, and the soft-looking actress, Panwarin, who acted like she got herself & new rival to replace her.

That was why the pretty girl rushed to prevent their interactions early in the morning.

She even had Miss Saifon take her to Radubdao's dressing room, Panwarin must have planned to keep an eye on her the entire time. Even though she had promised yesterday, it seemed that the petite girl still didn't fully trust her.

"Miss Rey, I wanted to take you out for dinner tonight. I wonder if you'd like to join me.."

"She's not available. Rey has an appointment with me this evening. I have to apologize on Rey's behalf, Mr. Uea."

"Then can we move it to tomorrow? I'll have P' Pae help book the restaurant."

"Rey has an appointment with me tomorrow too. Actually, we have plans for the entire week."

"Is that true, Miss Rey?"

The beautiful girl watched as the sweet-looking girl turned back to her and gave her a signal to go along with her. Radubdao almost busted out a laugh, even though she didn't even know when they set those claimed appointments, but if she didn't play along that instant, she was afraid that Panwarin's eyes would get hurt from trying to signal her with those winks.

"It is, I'm sorry, Mr. Uea, but I have prior plans."

"That's alright. In that case, I'll wait for a day that's convenient for you, Miss Rey. Anyway, you should have a free day for me this month, right?"

"I'm not sure yet. My work schedule is very tight these days."

"Then I'll take my leave first. Let's make a plan later."

Panwarin glared after Mr. Uea-angkul, completely forgot herself in front of Radubdao. She was really thankful for the actor's manager who came to get the person under their care right in time before she lost her temper because she was irritated and annoyed by Mr. Uea-angkul's persistence.

Believe it or not, in all the years they've worked together since the previous series, she had never disliked Mr. Uea-angkul. It wasn't like now that, just the sight of his face from a distance, he made her feel irritated and indescribably turned her mood foul. She wanted to hurry up and finish filming the drama by tomorrow!

"Mr. Uea already went back. Why are you still pissed?"

"Why aren't you, Rey? What kind of man is he? He's so persistent. It was obvious that you weren't interested."

"Who knows? I mean, you answered all the questions on my behalf. And you've been watching over me like this. I don't think Mr. Uea can interfere."

"Who knows? Maybe he'll take the opportunity to score points with you when I have to film."

"I promised you yesterday. Trust me on this, okay?"

The sweet-looking woman was about to ask further when Radubdao brought up the topic of their conversation last night, but she suddenly changed her mind and decided that it would be better to keep this confusion and doubt to herself.

Because how could she ask? Last night, she had stayed up all night thinking about what Rey meant by saying that she promised her that she would not fall for Mr. Uea, but did not promise that she would not catch feelings for someone else.

Does that mean that Rey already has someone she likes and cares about? Or is she just saying it in case she has someone in the future?

But no matter what the answer was, Panwarin was still surprised. Because from what she had known and spent time with the woman back when they switched bodies, she had never seen Rey socialize or be close to anyone.

"What do you want to talk to me about, Print?"

"Nothing. I better get going, I have to prepare for the next scene."

Radubdao met eyes with the girl who seemed confused and lost in thought while staring at her, but she would not be able to guess if the other person did not tell her directly.

Eventually, Panwarin left her on-set dressing room and Radubdao's space became private once again. The beautiful girl let out a faint smile when she thought about the incident that had just happened.

"She's so possessive!"

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"Miss Rey, will you accept these flowers?"

"What's the occasion these are for, Mr. Uea?"

"It's just as I said to the media. I'm trying to win you over, Miss Rey, truthfully."

"Thank you."

The beautiful actress accepted the bouquet of roses that Mr. Uea-angkul had come to give her in her dressing room with diligence. Today, it was convenient for the actor because Panwarin, who had been following her around, didn't have a scene today due to her important event schedule.

However, the petite girl had threatened her since the morning before she left the penthouse to be careful and stay as far away from Mr. Uea-angkul as possible.

"Miss Print isn't on set today, so I got a chance to talk to you in private."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, Miss Print usually follows you like a shadow. I was starting to suspect the same thing as everyone else on set has been gossiping about."

"What are they saying, Mr. Uea?"

"I overheard the crew talking about how Miss Print is interested in me. When I announced that I was interested in you, Miss Rey, Miss Print wasn't happy, so she kept following you and me. She must be possessive of me because our fans used to pair us together. But I only have eyes for you, Miss Rey."

"So you think Print is jealous because of you?"

"Yes, you know that I'm very charming... Um, what are you laughing at? Is there anything funny?"

"It's not as you think, Mr. Uea, that's impossible. I can assure you that Print isn't possessive of you at all."

"What do you mean, Miss Rey?"

"Nothing. Let's get on with the scene. I want to get off work and go home early."

Radubdao stared at the greedy actor who was deeply narcissistic before she shook her head slightly and walked away from the area. She didn't clarify the truth because she didn't see the necessity, but she was confident that she and Panwarin, even though they were rivals and had been at odds for a long time, both her and that petite little girl...

Neither of us was possessive of Mr. Uea-angkul!

"For my angel, eww, eww! I feel like throwing up."

"What's wrong, Print? Are you not feeling well?"

"No, P' Fon. Something just smells a little rotten to me."

Panwarin crossed her arms and flipped her phone screen down on her lap, pouting as she traveled back from an event in the evening. Today she had private events all day and had no filming schedule at the set, so she couldn't stop by to help guard Rey from Mr. Uea like she did for the past few days.

And it seemed that during the only day she wasn't on set, Rey gave Mr. Uea countless chances to score some affection.

Otherwise, the actor wouldn't have posted a picture of a bouquet of flowers and tagged Rey on Instagram. He even wrote a sweet caption saying, "Beautiful flowers for my beautiful angel". It was the cheesiest pick-up line in the world. So cheesy that she wanted to pout and puke, she was furious, annoyed, and irritated all at the same time.

"If you don't feel well, take some medicine just in case. Didn't you complain today that the air conditioner in the studio was cold? When you get back, take a shower and go straight to bed. Don't wait until it's late or you'll get sick."

"P' Fon, let me rest my eyes for a bit."

"Okay, I'll wake you up when we get there."

The sweet-looking girl nodded before suppressing her sour feelings and trying to deal with her unreasonable emotions before returning to the penthouse. Otherwise, Radubdao, who must have got back to her room by now, would have caught on to how upset she was over something so trivial!

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"Print, you're back?"

"Yep."

"Didn't Miss Fon come up to see you off?"

"If she came to see me off, you would have seen her already, Rey. If you didn't, then it means she didn't come."

Radubdao stared at the girl who walked past her to the corridor in front of the place, before heading straight to her bedroom without a thought of greeting or talking to her, who currently shared the penthouse.

Radubdao had already finished filming an important scene and came back home to wait since earlier in the evening. It was Print's event that ended late, but Radubdao spared the time to wait for her to get home. Was Print so exhausted that she came back looking like she was half dead like this?

"Was it a tough day at work? You look really tired."

"I'm not physically tired, but I'm tired because... never mind! I'll go take a shower."

"And have you eaten anything yet? I stopped by for dinner, so I bought some for you. Do you want me to heat it up? So after you finish your shower, you can come out and eat straight away."

"Rey, did you go out to eat with Mr. Uea?"

"What?"

"A candlelit dinner with a beautiful bouquet of flowers, how romantic."

"What do you mean, Print? I don't get it."

"The flowers are lovely. Did you put them in a vase? Or are they in the bedroom? There aren't any in the living room, so you must've put them in the bedroom, right? For Uea's little angel, ugh."

The beautiful girl watched the girl who was complaining to her, then she started to piece together the situation. But even though she still couldn't figure out what had spoiled the other girl's mood, Radubdao wouldn't let the problem remain overnight.

That was why she grabbed the girl's arm, who was about to run away into the bedroom, and tried to pull her back for a proper talk first.

"Rey, where are you taking me?"

"I'm taking you to my room. So you can see that there's no flowers as you thought."

"But Mr. Uea gave it to you, I saw on Instagram. He posted the picture and tagged you."

"Yes, this morning, Mr. Uea brought me flowers, but I didn't bring them back. I told P' Mai to throw them in the trash in front of the condo, and I went to have dinner with P' Mai because I knew you would be home late. I didn't go on a date with Mr. Uea. If you don't believe me, call P' Mai and ask her."

"...."

When Radubdao explained all her doubts clearly, the sweet-featured girl who went overboard and complained without realizing it herself could only stand there in a daze because she couldn't explain the things she was being sour about.

And she didn't like the smug smile that Rey was flashing to her right now, it looked like the girl had the upper hand and knew something she did not.

And there was that look in her eyes that made her feel closer to defeat every day.

"If you have any more questions, just ask me, Print. I can explain everything."

"I don't have any more questions. It's not like I'm curious or anything, I was just asking."

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah."

"So you're not mad anymore?"

"That's crazy! I wasn't mad at you, Rey."

Panwarin blurted out to cover up her embarrassment before pulling her hand out of the taller woman's restraint. It was because Rey was already holding her wrist and smiled at her like that, that it made her confused and flustered by the current version of the taller girl.

The Rey who was different from the way she was, who liked to tease her back, making her heart strangely flutter.

This Rey was so slick! This Rey was the worst!

"Now that you're in a good mood, go take a shower and come eat. I'll heat up the food for you."

"Aren't you sleepy, Rey? Normally, you're in bed from nine p.m., but it's almost ten already. I can heat up the food myself after I shower."

"I'll stay and put you to sleep first, then I'll go to bed."

"I'm not a kid!"

"Really? Then why are you so small?"

"Silly Rey!"

You can't mess with my hair like this, Rey! See? My hair is all messy because you bullied me. And how could you just walk away like nothing happened?

Ever since Rey went back to being herself, that woman constantly made her lose her composure. But she would have her revenge. Once she got a little more accustomed to this version of Rey, she'd definitely get back at her!

"Print,"

"What's up?"

"If you want to have a look, take it. If you lean any further, you'll hurt your neck."

"I wasn't looking. Why would I be rude and look at your phone?"

"Oh? I thought you wanted to know that Mr. Uea asked me out tomorrow."

"Let me see! Did you refuse? Hurry and tell him you're not going."

Radubdao stared at the girl who moved closer until her shoulders were pressed against hers on the sofa, the distance between them was almost gone. The girl took the phone Radubdao passed her to read the chat messages from Mr. Uea- angkul.

Because she had no secrets to hide about the promise she made. Moreover, she wasn't as interested in the actor as much as how she was invested in this girl's cuteness, whose reaction was getting more obvious day by day.

"I haven't replied yet. Print, reply for me."

"You're letting me reply for you?"

"Yes, do it as you wish."

Panwarin quickly typed the reply when the other girl gave her complete permission before she rejected him without any hesitation and smirked when she saw Mr. Uea-angkul running out of ways to win the famous actress's heart.

On set, Panwarin was always in the way, and even during Rey's private time, the woman still didn't bother to answer. If this went on, no matter how hard he flirted, Mr. Uea would never be able to win over Rey's heart.

"Hey, Rey."

"Hm? What is it?"

"Mr. Uea has been trying to flirt with you for almost a week already. Aren't you even a little affected by that?"

"No, I'm not the type of person who is easily affected by this sort of thing."

"Really? But yesterday, Mr. Uea brought you flowers at the set again. He already gave you three bouquets within a week."

"I threw all of them away."

"But...normally, most women give in to flowers. If someone gives them flowers, they'll be happy and open up their hearts. Aren't you like that, Rey?"

"Why? If someone gives you flowers, will you warm up to them?"

"Hm, maybe a bit. I'm not as strong as you, Rey."

Radubdao glanced at the person who nodded in a daze at the topic she told her. Panwarin was completely different from her when it came to this sort of thing.

She would have complained that it was nonsense if she had heard this before the two of them had made a permanent truce, but now that she heard it, she had to ask the question she was curious about.

"Then tell me, what kind of flower do you like?"

"Come again, Rey?!"

"I'm asking what kind of flower you like, what color? Tell me in detail."

".... "

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"What did she mean when she asked me that yesterday?"

The sweet-looking girl was stretching out on the sofa in front of the TV in the living room, contemplating the topic of conversation last night alone.

Even though she had told Rey that she was weak for roses, especially pink roses, when the taller woman heard her reply, Rey didn't say anything else. The woman only excused herself to bed, leaving her following the sight of her back with confusion.

"Speaking of which, Rey has been acting strange lately. Ever since we switched back, she doesn't seem like the same old Rey."

But if she was asked which Rey she liked more?

She could immediately say that she liked the current Rey the most. Because the current Rey seemed lively and expressed herself to her naturally. She was the Rey who smiled and laughed, and she was also the Biggie Rey who liked to tease her the most.

It was like she had been suppressing and waiting for the right time to tease her back for a long time, since when Panwarin played pranks on her in every way during the time they switched places.

"I like this Rey, the Rey who isn't carrying all the misery and keeps all the burden to herself."

Panwarin quickly raised her hand to cover her mouth because she unknowingly said what was on her mind, especially the first sentence where she said she liked this Rey. And luckily, she was the only one at the penthouse on her day off right now because Rey had work from the morning and said she would return in the evening.

Otherwise, if the words that just left her mouth reached her ex-rival's ears, she would have been pressed and questioned so badly that she wouldn't know how to answer for sure.

"Sometimes it feels like it's not just Mr. Uea who's trying to win over Rey, but it's like Rey is hitting on me too... No, no, stop with all these delusional thoughts, Print. How could that be possible? You've gone mad!"

The sweet-looking girl raised her hands and lightly smacked both of her

cheeks to bring herself back to her senses before she deluded herself away further from reality. Perhaps, Radubdao might reveal her hidden side and open up more, making her seem like an approachable and charming Rey that she found interesting.

But her thought that popped up often about how Rey was hitting on her was probably the most impossible thing. Because Rey wouldn't even accept and return her friendship, let alone a relationship that was far more than that.

"Who's that? Is Rey back?"

After lying down and contemplating her life while letting the TV watch her more than she was watching the content that was on it, the sound of someone pressing the passcodes and opening the front door just now caught her attention again.

Panwarin got up from the sofa and walked straight to her destination before the other person quickly opened the door and entered. It was the first encounter between them after several weeks.

"Mrs. Duenpradub, Good afternoon."

"What's wrong, Panwarin? Just seeing my face makes you turn pale?"

"Rey's not here today."

"Yes, I am aware. The event Rey accepted today was organized by a friend of mine, so I'm confident that I would be able to catch you here alone and have another chat with you without Rey knowing."

"..... "

"Just how long do you want me to stand here? You have no manners in welcoming guests, do you, young lady!?"

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"Rey, some flowers just came in. I guess Mr. Uea sent it."

"No, P' Mai. I ordered them from a shop myself."

"Hold on, You bought these flowers for yourself?"

Wanmai stared at the gorgeous bouquet of pink roses, which were the perfect size, not too big nor too small because she didn't understand why the actress under her care wanted to order the flowers for herself.

Radubdao didn't respond. She took the bouquet from her manager and looked at her with a satisfied smile.

"Since we're done with work, should we head home, P' Mai?"

"I would love to take you back, Rey, but the client offered to treat you to dinner. They said the owner of the product would come to meet you themselves, so we have to wait and greet a bit, just to be polite, then we could find a way to wrap things up."

"Oh, but didn't you say we'd be finished by five? I've been filming over the time that it's already six something. Can't we just leave?"

Radubdao sighed when P' Wanmai didn't verbally respond but shook her head as a reply. The plan to quickly return to the penthouse would probably be postponed for at least another hour. Her only wish was that the flowers she ordered wouldn't wilt by that time. Otherwise, she'll be really upset that nothing went as planned.

She could only pray that the first surprise in her life didn't fall apart!

"It was you, wasn't it? The one who made Rey use Mr. Uea-angkul like that."

"No, Mrs. Duenpradub. That was all Rey's decision."

"You're telling me that Rey agreed to be involved in a scandal just to protect you? You're too full of yourself, Panwarin. How did you brainwash my

daughter? Why did Rey disobey me? She has always listened to me, she has never disobeyed my orders until she starts to get closer to you."

"I can't control Rey either, ma'am, what Rey is doing right now is what she chooses to do according to her own needs. She's living a life where she is free to think and make decisions on her own."

"An impulsive life choice that will fill her life with despair that will ruin her own life without a warning!"

Panwarin flinched after Mrs. Duenpradub snapped at her furiously. Even though this was the second time they faced each other, the pressure in this situation with only the two of them was much more tense than before, to the point that she could barely breathe. Or maybe everything was even more difficult because she didn't have Rey by her side.

I really want you by my side now, Rey.

Even though she knew that it was impossible and that Rey had important responsibilities to take care of, if the taller woman was here, holding her hand and being by her side, the nervousness and confusion she had about facing Mrs. Duenpradub would probably ease up and she would be able to pull herself through it easier than how it was right now.

"I'm going to speak to you nicely for the last time, Panwarin. How much do you want in exchange for cutting all ties with Rey? I'll give you as much as you want in exchange for you to stop ruining my daughter's life."

"If by ruining Rey's life you mean supporting Rey to be happy, I don't think that's ruining her life, is it?"

"Panwarin, I won't be patient with you anymore. Stop with those arrogant words!"

"Mrs. Duenpradub, have you never thought about it? In fact, the person who ruined Rey's life might not be me, not something she is choosing for her own path right now. But it might be someone who forced and controlled her life all along, to the point that she had never experienced joy."

"Are you blaming me for that?!"

"If Rey doesn't want me, she can tell me herself. If she tells me off, I will leave Rey's life in a second. But I will never leave Rey's life just because you tell me to, Mrs. Duenpradub. Your orders can't control me. And I stand by my word that I will protect Rey as I promised."

"I've run out of patience with you, Panwarin!"

Panwarin closed her eyes when she saw that her straightforward reply made Mrs. Duenpradub so angry that the older woman couldn't control her emotions and was about to resort to hitting her to vent her anger like last time.

But no matter how many times she had to get hurt by Mrs. Duenpradub's doings, was in exchange for protecting and being by Rey's side, she would be willing to endure the pain. She could just cry by herself later without Rey knowing and worrying about the matter.

"Stop right now! Don't hurt Print."

"Rey."

Mrs. Duenpradub glared at the girl who had rushed in to grab her wrist forcefully before she saw the face of her daughter, Radubdao, who had stepped in to stop her just in time. She did not know how her daughter was here right now, even though she thought that the timing was perfect to clear things up and chase Panwarin out of the way. Radubdao was supposed to be at her friend's commercial shoot.

"Mother, you have no right to hurt someone in my care."

"You dare talk to me like that? This girl made you change this much?"

"Actually, I haven't changed at all. But all these years, I just didn't have the courage to speak or argue for myself even when I saw you doing something you shouldn't have, forcing me to do whatever you wanted. I just obeyed all your orders without a word."

"That's my Rey, my good girl, not someone who has become a spoiled brat like this because she got close to someone that lowly."

The situation was getting worse now, but all Panwarin could do was hide behind the taller person. After opening her eyes to see Rey in front of her, the taller woman pushed her to hide behind her back and stepped forward to face Mrs. Duenpradub instead.

It was as if Rey was trying her hardest to protect her...

"I don't see myself as a good girl at all. All along, I was just a stupid child who was fed false beliefs, a cowardly girl who didn't even dare to live my own life."

"Rey! You're protecting her so much that you don't realize how bad you are behaving towards me, right? And what about Mr. Uea-angkul? Are you trying to torture your own mother?"

"If you didn't pick the fight, I wouldn't have to trade my own reputation for it, Mother."

"Do you think this is the best I could do? You should know your mother well."

"Yes, I know Mother the best. That's why I knew immediately it was your doing. But you should also know me well, right?"

"Yes, I know my Rey well. And I'm curious to know how much longer could you endure this. I'll make you realize by yourself that choosing someone other than your mother will eventually leave you with nothing."

Mrs. Duenpradub fiercely announced before leaving without looking back. And the situation inside the penthouse, with only two women left from the first clash between the real Radubdao and her mother, was heavy for them.

Panwarin realized that she should say something to comfort Rey or thank the girl for unexpectedly rushing in to protect her from Mrs. Duenpradub and that she didn't have to get hurt again.

But she sensed the same burdensome Rey was feeling that she couldn't utter a word, even though she was usually a talkative person. The best she could do right now was stand quietly and hold Rey's trembling hands from behind without saying a thing. After a while, Rey turned back to look at her with exhaustion in her eyes and reached out both hands to hold hers.

"Are you okay?"

"I'm okay. What about you, Rey? You're alright?"

"At first, I thought I would be, but in fact, it felt heavier than I thought."

"It's okay, Rey. You can talk to me when you're ready. I'm all ears."

"Can I stay like this for a while?"

"Yeah, we can stay as long as you want. We can stay until you feel better."

The sweet-featured girl replied with a slightly trembling voice because she didn't think Rey would embrace her as if she was drained of all her energy. The woman rested her face on Panwarin's shoulder like she was just a petite girl who couldn't refuse or argue with Rey.

"Thank you, Print."

"Why are you thanking me, Rey? I should be the one thanking you for protecting me. Otherwise, I would have cried if my face got swollen and numb again."

"Well, I promised I'd protect you. That was a close one. If I had come back a little later, I would have been so mad at myself for letting Mother hurt you again."

"I should be the one apologizing for getting you into trouble and fighting with your mother."

"That's not your fault."

"I'm really useless. I can't even protect you, Rey. I have to rely on you all the time."

"And who told you that you couldn't protect me?"

The beautiful girl moved away from the intimacy of their embrace and shifted her gaze to stare at the sweet-featured girl who sighed in guilt at failing to protect her. Radubdao asked because she didn't want Panwarin to misunderstand her feelings or misinterpret her actions.

"It's obvious, Rey. I was hiding behind you just now."

"You probably don't realize it, Print, but you've always protected me."

".... "

"You protected me. You made me the Rey I am today."

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História QueenDom - 14 QUEEN: As Much as Her

Capítulo 15 - 14 QUEEN: As Much as Her

"P' Mai, you don't have to go anywhere. You can continue working for me, I don't need a new manager that Mother will get me."

"But P' Duen fired me, and you know that P' Duen was the one who hired me to help take care of you, Rey."

"Yes, my mother hired you to take care of me ever since I entered the industry. If Mother fires you now, I'll hire you myself, P' Mai. But you will be free from my mother's control."

"What do you mean, Rey?"

"From now on, you don't have to follow Mother's orders anymore. Consider the kindness that Mother used to help you fully repaid from the moment she fired you."

"Rey, I understand what you want to do, I do. But it isn't that simple, P' Duen won't stop here."

"Yes, I'm aware that things will only get worse from now on, but I need you, P' Mai, so stay by my side and don't leave me, please."

Wanmai looked at the actress in her care who was showing her a side she had never seen before. Normally, Radubdao wasn't someone who would ask for favors from anyone or express her feelings so straightforwardly.

Even when they'd gotten close after working together for years, Radubdao had never begged for anything before.

But the changes up until now were for the better, Wanmai could feel it. And she thought that someone who was unintentionally involved in this matter must have helped Radubdao open up to the people around her more.

"If you're going to beg me this much, how could I leave you, Rey."

"Thank you so much, P' Mai."

"It will be tough from here onwards, going against P' Duen, I mean. I'll be honest, I don't see a way for us to win."

"We just can't give up mid-way. I don't want to go back to where I was."

Radubdao declared, with determination and sincerity in her voice. P' Wanmai nodded in agreement with her words. She thought that this happened because her mother couldn't get rid of the petite girl, so she turned to attack P' Wanmai, who bumped into her when the woman was looking for her.

That was why her mother decided to fire P' Wanmai from her job and tell her to end her manager tasks.

But Radubdao wouldn't let this happen and comply with her mother's demands anymore. Both P' Wanmai and Panwarin were by her side all along. No matter how difficult it was to stand up against her mother, she would protect the important people and not let them suffer from the consequences, like how she was the cowardly Radubdao who ignored the injustice while constantly being fed the idea of hating someone without reason.

She hated someone who didn't deserve it for so long...

"Rey, did P' Mai go back already?"

"Yeah, she just left a moment ago before you came over."

"I made her tea for nothing. I was going to serve it for P' Mai."

"Just bring it here. I can drink it myself."

"You drink tea, Rey? I never saw you drink it before."

"Well, you already made it. It would be a waste to throw it away."

Panwarin threw herself on the sofa next to the beautiful girl who took the guest's teacup in her manager's place because she didn't want the girl to feel bad. Panwarin glanced over and saw a bouquet of roses and belongings that P' Wanmai must have brought up and put on the side table.

She did not know why the bouquet made her heart throb like that. Mr. Uea-angkul even followed Rey to the set today?

"Print? Print! Earth to Print? Where have you been spacing out to?"

"What were you saying, Rey?"

"What are you overthinking about? Were you still thinking about the conversation you had with my mother earlier?"

"No, I wasn't overthinking anything."

"You're not good at lying. It all shows on your face, Print. You can talk to me about anything. I'm all ears for you too."

"It's nothing, Rey. It's just a trivial thing. It might sound silly to you."

"You are always important. If it's related to you, then nothing is silly."

"Rey,"

"What is it? Can you tell me, Print, what is bothering you?"

The sweet-featured girl looked at Radubdao's beautiful eyes, and her heart wavered. The soft touch from Rey's hands that were placed on her head right now made her at a loss for words. She could only blink and glance at the bouquet before uttering quietly.

"Is the bouquet from Mr. Uea?"

"Oh, right! I was so busy with what happened that I almost forgot."

"Why are you giving it to me? If you don't want it, throw it away yourself."

"If you throw it away, I'll be mad at you, Print."

"What?"

"Look carefully. A bouquet of pink roses and a handwritten card from me. Who else could it be for, besides you?"

Why would Rey buy her flowers?

Or was it related to what they talked about? When Rey asked what kind of flowers she liked and which color in particular, and if Panwarin would open her heart if she received flowers? Radubdao always did things that got her hopes up and made her all confused. Silly Rey!

"Advertising shoot and events with Mr. Uea?"

"Yes, there are dozens of them. The ones I brought for you to consider are the ones that had been roughly screened. And the product owners are waiting for your answer because Mr. Uea confirmed that he would accept all the jobs offered. The rest is up to you, Rey."

"Then can I not accept any of it? P' Mai, you know that my schedule is already packed enough. I don't want to take any jobs with Mr. Uea to stir things up any further. I'd prefer to let the news die down on its own."

Radubdao straightforwardly expressed concern about the offers. Even though these were good opportunities for her career path with interesting products that offered her generous compensation for her time and effort, the

problem that made her uncomfortable was that the person she had to work with, Mr. Uea-angkul, the actor who was always ready to flirt with her and try to make a headline.

Besides, fans' favorite pairing and on-screen OTPs weren't the biggest issues as it was considered normal in the entertainment industry, just like what Panwarin had encountered since she entered the industry.

Radubdao was just afraid that it would escalate if she accepted these offers, which would give Mr. Uea-angkul more opportunities to approach her than he already did, and he could use work as an excuse that was hard for her to refuse.

"I know you're not interested in Mr. Uea as the media has been pairing you guys, but this time, Mr. Ton said Ms. Fah requested for you two herself. She wants you to accept the job with Mr. Uea, to boost and promote the series *Destiny's Scheme of Love*."

"But..."

"Look here, you can just ask Print. She often accepts jobs with the actors she was shipped with, but they never had been dating or anything. Am I right, Print?"

"Yes, P' Mai. I have clear boundaries between work and personal matters."

Panwarin replied with a soft smile after P' Wanmai dragged her into the conversation she was listening to. At first, she was planning to leave and head into the room, letting Radubdao and P' Wanmai talk in private.

If it weren't for Rey who was holding her back and telling her not to go anywhere, because she didn't have any private secrets that Panwarin couldn't hear about. So the petite girl heard with her own ears how popular the #UeaRey ship was right now.

"Print, are you saying that I should accept the jobs with Mr. Uea?"

"If Ms. Fah, the producer, said it herself, it would be hard for you to refuse, Rey. Plus, it's a good opportunity for you. Why wouldn't I support your future?"

"Alright, P' Mai. I've decided to accept the commercial gig with Mr. Uea, but only for this once!"

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"She said those things like she's some cute female lead in the film! Sigh, but I'm a female lead myself, right? Both on and off screen, I suppose."

The sweet-looking girl stared at the rectangular screen with disheartened feelings. After the response to the first collaborative work between Radubdao and Mr. Uea-angkul was more popular than expected, the word 'only for this once' for Rey didn't really exist because the channel seemed to fully support the relationship that was being closely monitored by the public.

After that day, throughout the past week, Rey barely had any personal time.

Even though they lived in the same penthouse, she could only meet Rey at the set, but they didn't talk much either as they had their own duties to attend to. Rey would often leave the set with P' Wanmai early for her next gig and would come home so late that Panwarin couldn't stay awake to see her sometimes. And on the days she managed to stay up.

Rey would often nag her to go to bed without having to wait for her. But when Panwarin wanted to meet her in the morning before work, Rey would leave before she woke up anyway.

She missed Rey...

"I shouldn't have told her to accept the collabs, but what can I do? It's for Rey's future."

Panwarin stared at her phone screen to look at snapshots from tonight's event at a shopping mall, and there were pictures of Rey and Mr. Uea all over social media. Because right now, there was probably no OTP pair more popular than #UeaRey. The whole nation was cheering them on and hoping they would finally get together for real.

"I don't like how I feel right now at all!"

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"N' Print! Why do you have dark circles under your eyes today? Did you not get enough rest?"

"I didn't sleep so well last night, P' Nan."

"I have to apply more foundation to cover those bags up. Otherwise, you would look way more exhausted when filming with N' Rey today."

"Go ahead, P' Nan. I trust your makeup skills."

"You normally take great care of yourself, N' Print. Why did you let yourself look more worn down than N' Rey? That girl has such a bright aura lately. She's always smiling. Ever since she started seeing someone, she changed so drastically. I think it's because N' Rey is in love. But to be honest, if I had a handsome boyfriend like Mr. Uea, I would be livelier too. He is a total ten after all."

Mr. Uea-angkul is not handsome at all, what's so great about his looks!?

And there's no way that Rey would like him. She already promised me.

"Oh, by the way, N' Print, you seem closer to N' Rey lately. Can I ask how things are going between Mr. Uea and N' Rey? I promise I'll keep my mouth shut."

"I don't really know. I don't want to butt in on Rey's personal matters."

"Well, you're not butting into anything. I mean, it's really suspicious. It's like they're dating but haven't announced it to the media yet. Like this morning when I went to do N' Rey's makeup in her room, I only saw Miss Mai, N' Rey wasn't there."

"Where did she go? Was she talking to Mr. Ton or Ms. Fah..."

"She was in Mr. Uea's dressing room. They're always attached to the hips on set and they had many events together. I think they will announce the good news soon."

".... "

So the reason why Rey became distant and didn't have time for her...

Was it because of what P' Nan, the makeup artist on set, just told her? But Panwarin didn't want to overthink or believe other people over Rey herself.

They already promised each other. She would ask Rey and trust the taller girl's words the most. But it would be better if Rey had time for her to pop the questions, for her to be close to Rey like before.

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"Oh, Print? Weren't you waiting in the dressing room?"

"I finished my makeup early, so I came out for a walk, P' Mai. By the way, which scene are you filming? It seems like this scene isn't in today's planned script?"

"Ms. Fah had a meeting the other day and suggested that Mr. Ton add the part. It's a scene where Rasa and Khetdan fix the misunderstanding between them.."

".... "

Who would've thought that she blocked out P' Wanmai's words the moment she saw that important scene? The character Khetdan, played by Mr. Uea-angkul, and Rasa, played by Radubdao, were reconciling with each other with that kiss.

Seeing Rey kiss Mr. Uea, even though it was just for show...

But the feeling of pain and shattering from the sight in front of her made Panwarin not want to seek answers anymore, the question of why her heart was confused and shaken by something she had never understood or experienced before.

At this moment, she did not want to search for any answer any longer. She only wanted to get herself away from this heartbreaking scene and run away as far as possible.

She probably became the jealous Ingdao, a different role from the gentle, caring Ingdao that she played. She was supposed to be happy for Rasa's love with Mr. Khetdan, not be miserable and heartbroken like this.

"Next, we will continue filming Rasa and Khetdan scenes."

"P' Ton, what about the scene with me and Print?"

"You haven't heard, N' Rey? Miss Fon took N' Print back already."

"What?!"

"Miss Fon said that N' Print wasn't feeling well, so she asked to go back to rest first because she could not continue filming."

Radubdao thought about what she had just learned, feeling anxious. She thought that today she would be able to film a scene with the petite girl after she had been so busy with her work schedule that left her with almost no free time.

It was the consequence of her decision to accept the first job with Mr. Uea-angkul because of Ms. Fah's request and Print's support. If she had known that she would not have time for the other girl after accepting the job, she

would rather go back in time and refuse the opportunity even if she had to disappoint Ms. Fah.

"Miss Rey,"

"Yes, Mr. Uea?"

"About earlier, while we were filming, I had to apologize for doing it without your permission, but P' Ton was the one who ordered me to kiss you for real."

"It's work, no need to apologize. I'm professional enough."

"But I'm afraid I made you uncomfortable."

"Please, it was just a peck, it wasn't even counted as a kiss. You are not the first actor that I've had a love scene with. I don't pay it any mind so you shouldn't either."

".... "

The beautiful girl responded without caring about the man's words, she didn't even care about the performance that had already ended.

Also, she was a bit annoyed that Mr. Uea-angkul agreed with P' Ton, the director of the series, to add this scene. She even went to discuss her concern with Mr. Uea in his dressing room this morning about it, but nothing changed.

But Radubdao already knew that someone like Mr. Uea-angkul only cared about his own needs, he never cared about her or any people he had to work with.

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"The pillow is all wet now. You're so stupid and weak, Print."

The sweet-looking girl muttered to herself, feeling weakened and exhausted after she lied to everyone on set, including P' Saifon who later went out to buy medicine for her, that she felt dizzy and was not feeling well, so they had to postpone the scene with her to film on another day.

Even though she felt guilty for having other actors and crews take the consequences, if she had to endure her unstable state of mind and go on camera, it would only damage and delay the filming.

Why did I have to run back to rant and cry my heart out like this just because Rey kissed Mr. Uea?

Even after she cried until she did not have any tears left, Panwarin's eyes were still swollen, a clear evidence of her own weakness.

Not to mention what P' Nan, the makeup artist on set, told her. If Rey soon came over to tell her she liked Mr. Uea and wanted to date him for real, not just being a trendy OTP, wouldn't she be distraught and flood the room with her tears?

She definitely wouldn't be able to accept the truth. Maybe going back to her place and not extending her stay at Rey's place any further than this would have been the best solution at this time, right?

"That's right. I'll only cause problems for Rey and Mrs. Duenpradub if I stay here. I'll only make Rey uncomfortable. I really shouldn't be staying here, so you can finally have the freedom you want, Rey."

After coming up with the best solution she could think of at the moment, Panwarin got up from bed and went to get her luggage that P' Saifon had prepared for her. She then slowly packed the necessary items into the bag. If there was anything missing, P' Saifon could come and retrieve it later.

But right now, she just wanted to get away from Rey as soon as possible before the taller girl found out that there were improper thoughts running through her mind.

She did not want Rey to find out and go back to hating her like before...

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"You must be exhausted from work. Take enough rest this weekend. I've already cleared your schedule as you wanted, Rey,"

"I'm not that tired from work, P' Mai. I'm more tired of my coworker, Mr. Uea. When would he stop pestering me? I made it so obvious that I'm not interested."

"Well, you did propose such an unreasonable deal first, so Mr. Uea thought that you have feelings for him."

"I don't. Especially for Mr. Uea, he is not my type at all, it's best for us to remain colleagues."

Wanmai stared at the young actress under her care, the girl looked disgusted at the thought of the man in question. She felt there was something suspicious in the actress' words, combined with the speculation that Miss Saifon had told her about last time.

"You have a type now? Is that why you said Mr. Uea isn't your type?"

"Yes, I have a type now."

"Who? Do I know them?"

"I'll tell you myself when the time comes, P' Mai. I want to be sure first."

Radubdao replied with a faint smile before picking up her phone to contact the person who was probably waiting for her at the penthouse. Today, the filming was more delayed than expected because of the weather.

And she had lost focus several times because she was worried about the girl she heard was not feeling well. Even though she wanted to go back and take care of the petite, little girl immediately, she had to get a grip and finish her own duty first.

"That's strange. Why isn't Print answering the phone?"

"Maybe she took her medicine and fell asleep."

"I'll try calling Miss Fon. She's probably at the penthouse with Print."

The beautiful woman switched to calling another phone number after Panwarin didn't pick up her calls even after a few tries. When she tried to contact Miss Saifon, the petite actress's personal manager immediately answered her call.

"Miss Fon, can I bother you for a moment? Are you with Print right now?"

[No, Miss Rey. At first, I intended to go buy medicine and food for Print, but I'm heading back to pick her up at the penthouse now.]

"Pick her up? To where? Does she need to go to a hospital? I'm almost back at the penthouse. Let me take her to the doctor myself."

[Not to the hospital, Miss Rey. I'm going to pick her up and take her back to her place. Didn't Print tell you yet that she's moving out of the penthouse and back to her condo?]

"...."

[Miss Rey!? Are you still there?]

"Miss Fon, you don't have to pick her up. If Print insists on going back to the condo, I'll drive her there myself. I have to go, I have something urgent to take care of."

"What happened, Rey? Is N' Print seriously ill?"

"P' Mai, can you drive a little faster? If you can't, I'll drive myself!"

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"P' Fon, you're picking me up alrea- Rey!"

"Did you say that Miss Saifon was picking you up to go somewhere?"

"Nothing."

"What's with these luggages? Print, talk to me, what is this?"

"It's nothing. You don't have to bother."

"Wait! I told you. How could I not bother when it comes to you?"

Panwarin looked at Rey's hand that reached out to grab her wrist, but she still stubbornly refused to turn around and talk to her face to face since the moment Rey returned to the penthouse, because she didn't want the taller woman to find out that she had come back to cry her eyes out by herself since the afternoon.

She cried until her tears almost flooded the room and her eyes were all swollen.

"Let me go, Rey."

"I won't let go until you explain what happened first. Why are you moving back to the condo and asking Miss Saifon to pick you up? If I didn't find out, would you have gone back without saying a word?"

"I just... have my reasons."

"And what are those? Is it important enough to make you break the promise you made to me?"

"Rey, it's not like that at all."

"Didn't you say you'd be by my side, Print? It hasn't been long, but you're already leaving and running away from me."

Because there was no response, and Panwarin wasn't planning to escape from the touch that was stopping her, Radubdao tried to calm down the girl

who was still very troubled with everything. She moved to embrace the smaller girl in her arms from behind and let Panwarin lean in to take in the warmth she intended to comfort her.

Radubdao did that even though she didn't know what caused the problem between them, and there was no way she would know if the girl wouldn't utter a word.

"I just don't know if I should continue to stay with you. Maybe the space by your side doesn't belong to me."

"Why do you think that, Print?"

"I don't want to be greedy, but the better you treat me, the more jealous and sad I become. If that place by your side belongs to someone you like in the future, I won't be able to take it. Just like how I'm sulking over nonsense now, ugh. Just seeing Mr. Uea and you kissing makes me so sad. I can't take it, Rey. I really can't stay by your side like this and wait for the day you fall for Mr. Uea."

"If it's about that, don't cry, Print. I didn't kiss him."

Radubdao tried to comfort the girl with sweet features, who finally turned back to face her. She was not used to Panwarin's tears, who was always cheerful and bright. That was why she moved her fingertip to wipe away the girl's tears and tried to fix this misunderstanding that happened between them.

"Rey, you don't have to lie. I saw it on set with my own eyes today."

"It's not considered a real kiss. Don't act like you've never had a love scene with anyone."

"But, Rey..."

"Print, everything you saw was an act. It was just for a scene. You told me to separate work and personal matters. So why can't you do it too?"

"Because P' Nan said that you really like Mr. Uea."

"And you believed P' Nan?"

"Well, you went to see him in the dressing room, and you two were even kissing. So it was clear to me, okay? Never mind! I'm being unreasonable, Rey."

"It's not like P' Nan knows my heart. How can she say what's true?"

The beautiful girl spoke fondly after she heard the reasonings from the whiniest petite girl in the world. Panwarin had just stopped crying, with only tears welling up in her eyes.

Radubdao knew that the other girl must have cried before she returned to the penthouse. Her pretty eyes looked swollen and the tip of her nose was completely red.

"It's quite disappointing, actually. I made you a promise but you decided to trust P' Nan, who was an outsider, more than my words."

"It's not like that, Rey. I'm sorry. I'm just jealous... I mean, I thought you already fell for Mr. Uea because you were glued to him, you work together all the time."

"Sigh, I'm tired of trying to explain the reasons to a dummy like you."

"It's not your fault, Rey. I'm sorry for tiring you."

"You still can't go anywhere, Print. I think we'll continue to have these misunderstandings if we don't make everything clear like it should be."

"What do you mean by that?"

"At first, I intended to take it slow, for you and me, or to be honest, give you more time. But now I think it's not necessary, Print."

The sweet-looking girl looked at Radubdao's expression, gestures, and the seriousness in the words directed at her. It was making her heart tremble. Even though she couldn't guess what Rey was talking about, why did her

heart this weak against Rey's gaze? It made her speechless and unable to breathe.

"Print, I don't count acting in a love scene as a kiss."

"R-Rey...what are you doing? Stop getting closer. I can't back out any further."

"I will count it as a kiss only when it comes to someone I like."

Although the two A-list actresses had acted in countless love scenes with many famous actors, Panwarin was confident that the kiss was different when she was kissing the girl who used to be her long-time rival. She felt more at the touch of Radubdao's lips that pressed on hers than in any other role she had played in the past.

Rey's kiss was gentler and softer than any actor. Rey's kiss made her body and heart melt and weak. And Rey's kiss erased the distraught sight between Rey and Mr. Uea away from her memories.

Rey's kiss only filled her with joy...

But wait! She and Rey weren't even together, they shouldn't do something like this, right?

Just thinking about it was already so wrong. Rey hadn't even considered her a friend yet. They were just rivals that reconciled not long ago, so why did she get so lost in the dream-like kiss that she let Rey kiss her without even resisting? And she liked it so much that her heart was pounding. As soon as she came back to her senses, she pushed Rey's shoulders away.

"Rey, what do you think you're doing?!"

"I just told you earlier. I will kiss the person I like."

"You like me?"

"Yes. I like you, Print."

"...."

If what happened just now was a dream, it must be the most incredible dream in the world for both of them!

Who would have thought that there would be a day when Radubdao and Panwarin, rivals who had never gotten along for the past twenty years, would confess their love and feelings for each other just like this?

But from Rey's gentle gaze and sincere voice that was doing things to Print's heart and making her lose her composure with embarrassment, it must be solid proof that Rey wasn't lying to her at all.

"So please don't be mad at me about what happened today? I already told you that I have feelings for you. Print, you still have the heart to abandon your Rey like this?"

"I was not mad at you? And why do you have to talk like that?!"

"I just want to act cute. In case you might fall for me."

"You? Being cute? Rey, you're spoiled, arrogant, and always getting back at me."

"Am I that bad?"

"Yeah, the worst."

Panwarin glanced at the beautiful woman, who looked a little sheepish when the girl heard that her answer did not put her in a good light at all, it was so adorable. But Rey was still Rey and she liked this version of Rey. She wanted Rey to be a version of herself where the girl could be happier every day from now on and she wanted to be part of Rey's happiness.

"Rey,"

"Hm?"

"Do you want to know how I feel about you?"

Radubdao nodded, not really sure if she would get the answer she wanted to hear since the petite girl kept on smiling shyly and blushing hard. The girl did not say anything, instead, she moved closer and closer to her.

Then Panwarin wrapped her arms around her neck and stood on her tiptoes to get closer. The girl invited her to do a mini off-screen love scene together once again. This time, the smaller girl took the initiative and wasn't backing out at all.

I'm afraid you'll ache your feet before you answer me, Print...

That was why Radubdao leaned down to the smaller one and held her small waist, to help the girl answer as she wanted.

If a kiss meant liking someone...

Then Print must have liked her...as much as she liked Print.

□□□□□

História QueenDom -

15.QUEEN:The Relationship Between Us

Capítulo 16 - 15.QUEEN:The Relationship Between Us

"Sorry for the trouble, P' Fon, but I won't go back to the condo. I'll stay with Rey at the penthouse. Yes, I'll rest soon. You don't have to worry."

The sweet-featured girl hung up the phone call with P' Saifon after informing her manager that she had changed her mind and would continue staying at the penthouse.

After clearing up their misunderstandings with her person, they understood each other more from their heart-to-heart conversation and confessing their feelings that had been growing ever since who knew when. By the time she realized it, Rey was occupying every corner of her heart.

"Even if you want to go, I won't let you."

"Rey! Are you really not going to let me go? I'm not going to run away anymore."

"Who knows? Maybe I should hold you all night just to make sure."

"That's no good. Your arms will get sore."

Radubdao revealed a bright smile to the smaller girl who was nagging and tried to move away from her arms that were hugging the girl's waist from behind.

Though Panwarin had already contacted Miss Saifon to inform the older woman of her change of mind not to move back, the two of them just opened up to each other, so Radubdao wanted to spend time showing the smaller girl's affection to get her attention and score some points.

"Hey, Rey,"

"Yes, babe?"

"What's with that 'babe'?"

"So I would look cuter to you."

"Silly Rey! Stop teasing me."

"Alright, no more teasing, or else you'll start sulking again. It's so hard to make you stop being mad at me."

The beautiful woman spoke teasingly, before raising her hand to gently pinch the other girl's soft, cute cheeks and holding Panwarin's face, turning it back to meet her eyes. But they only stared at each other for a moment before the sweet-looking girl lost her composure, her cheeks flushed so she averted the gaze.

"Are you still shy about that, Print?"

"Not at all. It's just... I'm not used to it yet."

"Why not?"

"We've been fighting all the time since we were kids, Rey. We've been enemies since forever. And now you're saying you have feelings for me, I mean, it kinda took me by surprise."

"It's not like we can't, though? Just because we didn't get along before, doesn't mean we can't fall for each other."

"It just seems a little unbelievable to me, Rey. You never even thought of me as a friend..."

"Well, I've never wanted to be your friend, Print. What's so hard to understand about that?"

"What?!"

"Who would want to be friends with someone they have a crush on? Not me, at least."

"...."

Panwarin just realized how difficult it was to control her heart rate in front of Rey. And the more straightforward and sincere Rey's words were, the harder it was for her heart to handle.

"Since we've talked it out and come clean to each other, let's talk about what are we."

"What do you mean what are we?" "Do you want to date me, Print?"

"Are you sure, Rey? Dating is a big deal. I'm afraid there will be problems If anyone finds out we're dating. And the thing with your mother already takes a toll on you."

"I'm asking what you want, Print. Don't worry about anything else. I want you to care only about your feelings about me."

"Rey,"

"Do you want to be my real girlfriend, Print?"

"Yeah, I want to be Rey's girlfriend."

Radubdao burst out laughing with joy, she looked at her significant other with adoration when the petite girl didn't just give a verbal answer, but Panwarin must be so happy that she couldn't suppress it anymore.

The girl rushed over and hugged her tightly, then answered with a sweet voice that made the two of them change their status from rivals to couples.

#ReyPrint #PrintRey

Whichever hashtag it was, the feelings they had for each other were indeed real...

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"When did you realize you like me, Rey?"

"Are you really planning to chat till dawn as you said, Print?"

"Well, it's stuck in my mind. If you don't answer, I won't be able to sleep."

"Go to sleep. Whose girlfriend is this? You cried so much your eyes are swollen, but still don't want to rest?"

"Then don't make your girlfriend jealous often. I'm sensitive."

"Roger that, babe From now on, I'll stay two meters away from Mr. Uea, sounds good?"

Even though Rey was just joking, Panwarin was serious. If the petite girl could hide the taller woman at least two meters away from Mr. Uea-angkul, she would have done it already.

Back then, when they weren't in a relationship, she was already jealous of Rey even though she didn't have the right to. But now that they were dating, Rey said that she had the right to be possessive and had complete say over Rey.

"Rey, answer my question first. Don't change the subject."

"What do you want to know?"

"Since when did you start having feelings for me?"

"It must have started not long after we switched bodies. I'm not sure when, but I must have slowly harbored feelings for you little by little. By the time I knew it, I didn't despise you as I've always believed. When we switched back to ourselves, and I became myself, a lot of things seemed clearer, I didn't want to deny my feelings anymore."

"So that means if I didn't accidentally switch bodies with you, the two of us would have hated each other for the rest of our lives?"

"It would be a shame if it had to be like that."

Panwarin watched the beautiful girl's wistful expression. She reached out to touch a side of Rey's cheeks tenderly. They were now sharing the same bedroom after they agreed to upgrade their status to a couple, it was like the touch that clearly confirmed their feelings that Rey was truly Print's now.

Even though the taller woman was still shipped with that famous actor by the media and the fans, Rey's only real significant other was her.

"What about you, Print? Tell me, when did you start having feelings for me?"

"I'm so sleepy. Let's sleep."

"Hey, little one, Little, don't pretend to fall asleep. If you don't answer, I'll hug you so tight, you won't be able to sleep."

"I have feelings for you, okay? It doesn't matter since when."

"If you don't answer properly, I'll have to do whatever it takes to uncover the secret."

"Rey! That's not fair, you're the biggest cheater."

Radubdao burst out laughing while using her method of uncovering the truth from a sly, secretive Panwarin. The petite girl hit her a few times because she was flustered. Her unblemished cheeks started to turn rosy as she lost her composure when Radubdao pressed her nose down to kiss her cheek.

"Can't you tell me, Print? If I don't hear it, I won't be able to sleep."

"Stop being needy!"

"Print,"

"Okay, okay. I'll tell you. But don't tease me when you know it, alright?"

"Fine, I won't tease you."

Her girlfriend promised that she wouldn't tease her if she found out her secret about when she started to have feelings for the other girl. Actually, Panwarin realized that she had never revealed this to anyone, not even her parents or P' Saifon, and she had kept this to herself for a long time.

The tale of when she had a crush on a certain someone since she was a little girl because she thought the other girl was so talented and interesting. Even though it wasn't the same type of affection that she felt now.

"I've liked you since we were kids, Rey. Even though we fought and argued all the time, you were a very capable person. Sometimes, I want to be friends with you. Until in university, when you snapped at me and humiliated me in public that time. I didn't want to be involved with you and I didn't want to care anymore."

"Wait, you really liked me since we were kids?!"

"Not the same 'like' as now, though. I admire your talent. You could play the violin since you were only in kindergarten, and you have so many skills.

That's why I wanted to be as good as you, so I worked hard to improve myself until people started calling us rivals. But in reality, I never wanted to be rivals, I wanted to be friends with you but you wouldn't let me."

"I won't let you. I won't let you be my friend even now."

"Then what do you want me to be, Rey?"

"My girlfriend, Little."

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Then the first morning after they officially became a couple came. The previous night was filled with remarkable events and changes.

There were misunderstandings that were cleared up, secrets that were revealed and came clean, their relationship changed from rivals to lovers, and they had their first kiss. Everything happened so unexpectedly that they weren't prepared for it and thought that it might just be a dream.

"Rey?"

The sweet-looking girl called out the woman she thought she would wake up next to on the first day of their relationship, but she was surprised to not see her Biggie Rey, the owner of the warm embrace, beside her, even though last night, they talked until they fell asleep in the intimacy.

Or maybe Rey went to work with the man she was shipped with, Mr. Uea-angkul, and didn't have time for her real partner anymore?

"Oh, Print, you're awake?"

"What are you doing, Rey?"

Panwarin walked straight from the bedroom to the kitchen where the sound was coming from. When she tried opening the door to search for the girl who was living with her, she hurriedly walked towards the woman and wrapped her arms around the taller girl's waist.

She was now free to touch and hold the girl with affection as she pleased. "I tried to make you breakfast, but it doesn't seem so edible."

"Let me see. Oh, wow, the eggs are inedible when they're this burnt, Rey."

"I'm such a useless girlfriend, am I?"

"It's alright, I'll make it for you."

Radubdao moved away from the stove when the sweet-looking girl, her new girlfriend, volunteered to make breakfast herself. She watched the smaller girl's agility, who always cooked delicious food for her to eat, both during the time they switched bodies and when she returned to her original self. Radubdao couldn't help but adore and admire Panwarin's skills.

"Rey, is now the right time to be clingy?"

"I want to cheer you on."

"If the oil splashes on you, I'll make fun of you."

"Smells good."

"It's fried eggs, how can it smell good?"

"I meant your hair, Little."

The sweet-featured girl pretended not to hear those words, but she didn't push Rey away from their intimacy either. She let her girlfriend stay behind her while peeking here and there to see her movements and breathing in the scent of her hair.

Sometimes, the other girl would rest her chin on her shoulder and Panwarin had to turn around to hit the taller woman because she was being too clingy. Rey also loved to tease her. Though they'd known each other for long, Radubdao had never shown this side of herself before.

"Are you the clingy type, Rey?"

"You think so, Print?"

"Yes, you're probably better at being clingy than me."

"I've never been in a relationship before, so I can't answer that."

"Try doing this with others if you dare, Rey. This time, I won't hit you with just a pillow, I'll hit you with this spatula."

"Ooh, you're scary, Little. I guess I have to be a good girl."

"You just told Mrs. Duenpradub the other day that you would no longer be a good girl."

"Well, yes, I won't be Mother's good girl."

"What? What's with you, Rey?"

"Because I'll be Print's good girl."

Rey was definitely nowhere near good!

What kind of 'girl' would be bigger than her? Rey, who was tall but liked to act cute for her affection, also showed a side of herself that was more natural so openly.

She often found Rey cute even back then when Rey was prideful and hard to approach. She was weak to this version of Rey who was modest and charming, with her sweet words and gentle actions.

Panwarin's heart had completely lost to Rey, to the point where she couldn't think of a way to turn the table around.

"I miss you so much, Mom, you too Daddy. Come here and give me a hug."

"Ow, my little firecracker isn't so small anymore. What should I do if I can't hold you anymore?"

"Daddy! I am small."

The sweet-looking girl pouted at Warinthon's words, her father after being teased that she wasn't tiny anymore when she rushed to hug her parents because of how much she missed them.

The last time she had the chance to come back home to Saraburi with Rey, she came home as Radubdao, so she didn't have the chance to embrace her parents.

"Good morning, Dad, Mom."

"Hello, Rey. Did you two drive here by yourself today?"

"Yes, I just happen to have some free time this weekend, so I volunteered to drive Print here."

"When Print called that she was coming back home, I thought you wouldn't come, Rey. I was just thinking about you. We still have a karaoke duel to finish off."

"Of course, Rey has to come. You asked me to invite her over, Daddy."

Radubdao accepted the invitation from her girlfriend's parents with a friendly attitude. This was the first time she had the opportunity to return to Saraburi as the real Radubdao, unlike the previous time when she had to come as the fake birthday girl and was not yet familiar with Mr. Warinthon and Mrs. Panwadee.

But this time she felt warmly welcomed from the moment she arrived.

"Ahem, Daddy, your real daughter is here. Don't get carried away by your favorite actress."

"If it's you, Rey, I don't mind having another daughter, right, honey?"

"Don't tease our girl, dear. See? Print is really pouting."

"I'm angry at you now, Daddy!"

"These two...just continue this in the house, it's hot out here. Come on, Rey, let's rest in the house, dear."

"Yes, Mom."

The beautiful girl followed Mrs. Panwadee into the house after her girlfriend had already gone in with her father earlier while she was throwing a tantrum like a child. Panwarin looked so adorable that Mr. Warinthon had to try and cheer his only daughter up.

It wasn't strange that everyone would want to spoil the smaller girl because even she herself always wanted to indulge Panwarin all the time. It must be because she was weak and fell so hard for the petite girl.

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"Rey, dear."

"Yes, Dad?"

"Is it true? What they said on the news about you and Mr. Uea..."

"Honey! Don't ask Rey about her personal matters. I apologize on his behalf, darling."

"It's alright, Mom. I can answer that. Mr. Uea and I are not dating as the news said."

"I see. I didn't feel comfortable that someone like Mr. Uea is rumored to be involved with Print and then with you shortly after. Rey, I think that fellow is up to no good, and he's a womanizer too. If Print dates him, I'll be very worried."

"You seem very protective of Print, Dad."

Radubdao tested the waters when she was alone with Panwarin's parents. Right now, Print was on the phone with Miss Saifon who called to discuss her work schedule, so the girl excused herself to talk about some personal business.

As for the smaller girl's dad, he must have taken the opportunity to ask about the news that he didn't dare ask her in front of Print, which was why

Print's mom kept trying to stop him.

"Of course, I am. Anyone who wants to date Print has to get through me first. I only have one daughter, Rey. How can I just let her go out with anyone?"

"He mellowed down a lot already, Rey. Before, my husband chased every boy who was interested in Print. I don't know what to do with how overprotective this man is over our girl."

"Is that true, Dad?"

"Well, I don't wanna brag but I did chase some of them off with a gun before. Those boys fell into a canal while running from my gun."

".... "

Well, Print, before we can tell your parents about us as you intended, can I leave the Thadavorakul's house first to prepare myself a bit!?

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"Rey, are you alright? You look pretty stressed. What did you talk with my parents about?"

"Well. about the two of us dating, are you going to tell your parents today?"

"Of course, Rey, this is the reason why we came to Saraburi."

The sweet-featured girl glanced at Rey's beautiful face, which seemed worried. Or did something happen while she was talking to P' Saifon over the phone?

She only left Rey there to have a chat with her parents for less than ten minutes and Rey started acting weird and invited her to go for a walk in the backyard. The other girl led her secluded place for a private talk.

"Print, can we tell them about our relationship for next time?"

"You want to keep it a secret between us for now?"

"Not exactly. I don't have any issue if you want to tell your parents, but... I'm afraid your dad wouldn't accept our relationship."

"Rey? What makes you think that?"

"You're their only daughter. And your father seems very protective of you, Print. I'm worried I might not be good enough for your dad to accept me."

Radubdao watched her girlfriend, who burst out laughing that her stomach hurt while glancing at her with amusement. As for Radubdao, she was still baffled, she turned pale because of that serious matter, it made her palms sweaty, and her heart trembling with worry.

If Mr. Warinthon did end up chasing her away with a gun because he was really protective of his daughter, she definitely wouldn't be able to run for her life in time.

"What are you laughing at, Print?"

"Daddy's at it again. He just loves to tease and brag about all this nonsense. Rey, he played you."

"What?!"

"Rey, he has never been overprotective of me. Every time I came home, he just complained about why I never bring anyone home with me, and why I don't date anyone. All this time, I just didn't care about having a relationship and was focused only on my job. That's why now that I'm dating you, I want to introduce you to my family, especially to my dad. I just wanna brag to him that I have a girlfriend."

"Wait, if it's as you said, why would your dad play me?"

"He's probably suspecting that we are dating, Rey."

"But neither of us has told your dad, right Print?"

"Don't underestimate my dad's intuition, Rey. He's no joke, that man."

"....."

"And since when did you find out that we are dating, Dad?"

"Your dad has been suspicious since the last time you brought Rey home with you, dear. He even asked if I suspected it too. But I just thought that he was imagining things."

"You're sneaky, my little firecracker. Here I thought my girl would never find her special someone, but who would've thought you'd been dating such a gorgeous A-list actress."

"Daddy! You're messing up my hair."

The atmosphere during dinner time at the Thadavorakul's house right now was simple, relaxed, and more friendly than she thought.

Even though the adults were aware of the romantic relationship between their only daughter and the famous actress, Radubdao, the revelation was warmly accepted and welcomed. Neither Mrs. Panwadee nor Mr. Warinthon opposed the relationship.

"Rey, dear, I'm sorry that I teased you like that this afternoon."

"It's alright, Dad."

"Don't tease Rey again, Dad. What if she gets scared of you and leaves me? A girlfriend like Rey is hard to find. I won't let you bully her."

"Look, honey. This little firecracker is already siding with her girlfriend."

"Don't tease our girl, dear. Don't tease Rey too. Rey, dear, I'm sorry on his behalf. I didn't realize it this afternoon so I told you about Dad's boldness back then."

"So, Dad, is it true that you're very protective of Print?"

"Well, some of it is, but if it's you, Rey, you have my approval."

Radubdao smiled softly when Panwarin's dad signaled a green light for them to date. Print's family was the first to know about their relationship since they agreed that they would keep it private and let as few people know as possible so that wouldn't affect their work and put a spotlight on themselves.

As for P' Wanmai and Miss Saifon, they agreed that they would tell the managers after they dated for a while.

"But I have one condition."

"What condition, Dad? If you want me to do something to prove myself, just say the word."

"After we finish eating, you have to do the karaoke duel with me. You have to live up to your reputation, Rey the Dancing Queen."

Panwarin reached out to grab the wrist of the person next to her, giving the taller woman a wry smile. Because now, Rey the Dancing Queen had returned to her original body. It wasn't like the last time when Panwarin was the one who had the karaoke duel with Dad for ten songs in a row.

So it would be best if Radubdao, who sang her birthday song off-key or could only do Tai Chi moves, stayed away from the invitation and gave up trying to prove her feelings for her.

"Bring it, Dad. Let's do as many songs as you want!"

".... "

"My throat hurts."

"Wanna get up and sip warm water first? It'll help relieve the aching. But you shouldn't have gone along with Dad's words."

"Well, what if your dad doesn't allow me to date you because I refuse? I can't have that."

"You'd even go that far for me?"

The sweet-looking woman asked the girl who was lying down with her head on her lap, acting all cute for adoration, as if they had switched roles.

At that time, she was the one who used Rey's body to cling to the real Rey in her body.

But now, what was different from when they switched bodies was that Rey, who was the real Rey, was clinging to her affection instead.

"I could do more than this. I can do anything for you, my Littlee."

"Stop with your sweet-talking. if your hoarse voice doesn't go away by Monday, you won't be able to go on set."

"You like to change the subject when you're embarrassed, huh?"

"Who's embarrassed? Not me!"

Radubdao laughed at the girl who was no good at covering up her feelings. Because even when Panwarin denied it, her tone went so high that Radubdao caught it all. Even back when they weren't a couple yet, Print was so possessive of her that everyone else on set misunderstood.

That was why they went around gossiping that nonsense while no one suspected the truth, that the smaller woman was blocking her and Mr. Uea because she was possessive of the taller woman.

"I'm glad that your parents accepted me. To be honest, before coming here, I was very worried."

"I told you that my parents are really kind. If I like someone, my parents would like them too. Especially you, Rey. Daddy already loves you and watched all your series. Even without having to show off your off-key voice and silly moves like earlier, you would still get his approval."

"Was my voice really that off-key and silly earlier?"

"To be honest, it was really bad. Especially the high notes, Mom had her eyes shut so tightly."

"Ugh, so I made a fool of myself."

"Not at all. You were so determined, of course, everyone adores you. You're the cutest when you're being yourself, Rey."

Because she would always be the one to touch the other girl with affection, when it was the first time that her girlfriend stroked her head lovingly, Radubdao felt comfortable and relaxed, to the point that she didn't want to get up from the petite girl's soft laps.

"If I'm so cute, do you love me like this?"

"I just told you that I like you yesterday. You're already asking me if I love you today? You're so impatient."

"So do you?"

"If I don't, would I agree to be your girlfriend? Dummy!"

"If I could choose, I would like to have a family that understands my feelings and needs like yours, Print. I want my parents and grandfather to accept you as my girlfriend. But it would be difficult, maybe even almost impossible because they haven't even accepted me as part of the Vorapatjinda family yet."

Panwarin listened to the girl who told her about her sufferings and problems to her as her significant other. She was relieved to see that Rey was not carrying the burdens all alone like before.

The girl was willing to share the burden with her because the girl considered her to be someone important and trustworthy. Of course, she would support and protect Rey, she wouldn't let Rey down for giving Panwarin her heart and feelings for her to take good care of.

"I believe that one day, your talent and identity will be accepted. Even if that day may come a little later and the road may be full of obstacles, I'll always be here to protect and care for you, Rey. I will not leave you. I will be your family, just as my parents will be too. They love and care for you so much, just like me. With so many people supporting and encouraging you, you're no longer alone like before, and I will hold your hand while we overcome all the problems together from now on. I promise."

"Just let me be weak just for one day, Littlee."

"Not just today, but you can let yourself be weak with me at any time."

".... "

"No matter what, you're always my best Biggie..."

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História QueenDom - 16.QUEEN: Face Off

Capítulo 17 - 16.QUEEN: Face Off

"Miss Rey, Miss Print, Good Morning."

Panwarin shifted her gaze away from Rey who she was talking with to Mr. Uea-angkul. He came to greet the person that he had his eyes on since the first morning of the week. This situation was not unexpected at all for her, as if her peaceful time with Rey ended yesterday evening after they came back from her parent's house in Saraburi. They had to face reality and finish off their work.

"Good morning, Mr. Uea, you're early."

"I haven't seen you for two days, Miss Rey, so of course, greeting you is the first thing I want to do since I got here."

"Wow, how diligent. If only you were this diligent with your career, you'd have every TV award in the country, Mr. Uea. Do practice some more on the script, yes? So you won't make the same mistakes when we do a scene together again."

Radubdao glanced at her girlfriend who shot a snarky remark at Mr. Uea-angkul with a bright, endearing smile even though her words were pretty harsh when they were directed at the young actor. What a fierce little thing

she was, the woman really could not be underestimated. Regardless, Radubdao totally agreed with the petite girl, she pretty much preferred Mr. Uea-angkul to pay attention to his acting career rather than keep flirting with her nearly every day at any chance he got.

"I kinda get the feeling that you don't like me all that much, Miss Print. Not just regarding work, no. I think it's personal."

"Mr. Uea, you must be reading too much into things, surely? We have been co-stars in many shows and we never have personal conflicts like you suggested."

"Well, since Miss Rey is here, let me be honest and sincere about this for Miss Rey's sake. I am not interested in you, Miss Print, not in a way I feel for Miss Rey."

"Anyways, if you think you can get Rey's attention then by all means, be my guest. Though I have to warn you, it's not easy to gain a special place in Rey's heart Perhaps, it has already been occupied and there's no room left for you, Mr. Uea."

"What on earth do you mean by that, Miss Print?"

"Nothing really, I'm just saying nonsense. Hey, Rey, I'll get going now. P'Fon will complain if I stop by here for too long."

"I'll catch you up at the set, okay?"

The beautiful woman smiled and nodded in response to her girlfriend. Panwarin grinned and nodded at her before she cheerfully headed to her dressing room. She didn't show how possessive she was like she did before. She even let Mr. Uea-angkul talk to Rey in private without interfering, and that tiny little woman did not seem irritated at all. Print really had been acting strange no matter how she looked at it.

"You have something to say to me, Mr. Uea?"

"I heard from P' Pae that you rejected Q magazine's photo shoot, the one that wanted us to be on the cover for next month's issue."

"Yes, I was the one who turned down the offer."

"But why? This magazine is very popular and the theme is OTP. The channel told us themselves that out of everyone, the two of us should be on the cover."

"I have my own reasons that make me turn down that gig. By the way, Mr. Uea, I will have to turn down every pair project in the future. You might have heard it before that I'm kind of picky in these kinds of things."

"But..."

"I'll be honest with you, Mr. Uea, this whole OTP thing is starting to get old for me. So I want to be direct with you. Mr. Uea, you are not my type at all."

".... "

"You really said that to Mr. Uea?"

"Yeah, I didn't like what he did this morning, how could he say those things to you?"

"It's fine, I wasn't hurt by it or anything since it's not true, right? Besides, Mr. Uea is such a narcissist, Rey. If it's a maze, he'd probably get lost in himself so badly he'd never find a way out."

"Wow, Print, your analogy is awfully easy to follow."

"Is it really okay for you to say that to Mr. Uea, though?"

Radubdao stopped paying attention to the TV series she was watching and searched Panwarin's face as the girl was cuddling close to her. She did not know what was going on in the show anyway because she had not watched it from the start.

So it would be impossible for her to know the story like Panwarin who had watched every episode closely. Radubdao simply wanted to stay close to the woman and spend time with her. She would rather do this than head to sleep without having the petite girl cuddling with her in bed.

"It's probably fine. Look, Print, even though I explicitly told him that I'm not interested, he still keeps texting me."

"Well, it's impossible to get through Mr. Uea, I guess."

The delicate-looking woman leaned over to read the overly romantic texts on the phone that Rey handed to her. She had not even read the previous texts and she was already cringed from Mr. Uea-angkul's desperate and simping messages.

And Rey had to read these one-sided messages every day. Normally Rey was not very responsive to texts, she rarely read or replied to any message. Just how patient did she have to be to deal with this guy?

"You want to reply to that for me, Print?"

"I'm good, you should reply to it yourself, Rey."

"Why don't you check my phone anymore though? This morning too, I was surprised that you let me talk to him in private. Normally, you would stay with me until Mr. Uea leaves."

"Because we are dating now, Rey."

Panwarin said so sweetly before her eyes met Rey's beautiful ones, the ones that she very much liked to stare at. She felt that she had a higher tolerance now because she could stare into Rey's eyes for a longer period of time without being too embarrassed about it, unlike the first time that they confessed their feelings to each other.

Right now, Rey's eyes seemed puzzled, she was probably confused by her words. So Panwarin explained her intention and the changes she had after they decided to date.

"I was really jealous of you and Mr. Uea back then because I did not know what we were to each other. I was confused and I didn't understand what I was feeling. But now you are my girlfriend, Rey, we've put a label to our relationship now. So I should trust you because you are the most important person to me. I'm not going to give you headaches from being too possessive of you, Rey."

"My pretty little Print is being too cute."

"Hm, I'll be way cuter so you could be too enamored to go anywhere."

"I must have already become a slave for you then."

"That's right. You're my slave now, Rey the Slave."

Radubdao laughed with her girlfriend, who was so adorably lovely in her eyes. Someone who got it as bad as her would never dream of disobeying Print, even if she had to become Rey the Slave as Print wanted.

Now that she thought about it, being in a relationship for the first time and experiencing the feeling of liking someone romantically made her discover the side of her that she never showed anywhere.

And she liked the person she was right now the most. she liked that she had Print by her side as her girlfriend.

"Let go, Rey, I'll have to take P' Fon's call."

"Can't you take the call while I'm cuddling with you, Print?"

"You're needy, Rey."

"Just take it, do you want P' Fon to end the call?"

The delicate featured girl shot the taller woman a glare when Rey refused to let her out of her embrace. Rey kept holding her on the sofa that they cuddled, so in the end, she had to take the call while still resting her head against Rey's shoulder.

Though she raised her hand to prevent Rey from talking over the phone so that P' Saifon wouldn't have to question why they were still together this late at night.

"Hello, yes, P' Fon?"

[Print, I'm calling to confirm the photo shoot for Q magazine's cover, okay? The crew wanted you to be there this Friday in the afternoon since Mr. Kenta has to record the vocals in the morning.]

"Of course, P' Fon, whatever works for Mr. Kenta. I'm free the whole Friday."

"Who's Kenta? Is it that singer..."

[Is that Miss Rey?]

"No, P' Fon. You're just calling me to confirm about the project right?"

[Yes, you should go to bed, Print. I'll pick you up in the morning.]

"Alrighttt, mom. Bye."

Panwarin laughed, amused that she could make fun of P' Saifon a little before she ended the call. Then she turned to deal with Big Bad Rey, who nearly got them caught by P' Fon. But before she could shoot daggers at Rey, her girlfriend was already staring at her intensely like she had done something wrong.

"Rey? Why are you looking at me like that?"

"You have a gig with Mr. Kenta?"

"Yeah, I have a photoshoot with Mr. Kenta this Friday. It's for Q magazine's cover. P' Fon told me that someone canceled the gig so the crew has to find someone that people shipped them together to be on the cover."

"I was the one who canceled it. I was supposed to be on the cover with Mr. Uea."

"Oh, so it was you? P' Fon said the magazine crews were so frantic because they got stood up half way through. You can't be like this, Rey. Why did you cancel it? What if people say you're a fussy actress again?"

"This Friday is our first one-week-anniversary together so I don't want to accept any gig on that day. Besides, I don't want people to ship me and Mr. Uea any more than this. I didn't think you would do a photoshoot with Mr. Kenta."

And what reason does Biggie Rey have to pout at her like a child?

She was only going to do a photo shoot with a half-Japanese, half-Thai singer whom she was shipped with at the beginning of this year after he played his first TV series with her.

They were seen as the OTP for a while before people started to ship her with Mr. Uea-angkul. Besides, Kenta was a few years younger than her but he was very open-minded and asked for her advice in acting from time to time, so they became close. Then their fans started to ship them together because of that.

"Cancel it, Print. I don't want you to do a photoshoot with Mr. Kenta."

"I have to work, Rey. If I cancel them now there's no way the magazine could find someone available for the shots in time. I can't do that, you understand right?"

"And you will leave me to celebrate alone? I cleared my schedule so I could be free on our first week anniversary, who would've thought that the magazine I turned down would choose you for the gig instead."

"Why not? Is someone feeling jealous right now?"

"There were rumors between you two before, right? Mr. Kenta used to tell reporters that he adores you."

"As in his senior who taught him about acting, not the kind of adoration you think, Rey."

The delicate-looking woman let out a fond smile when she saw Miss Radubdao, who was so arrogant and unapproachable to everyone, lost her teeth and claws.

Now there was only Biggie Rey who was pouting hard because she was upset about Panwarin. How jealous she reacted when Rey was with Mr. Uea really couldn't hold a candle to Rey when the woman was in this possessive jealous mode.

"Biggie, don't pout. I have a girlfriend now."

"I'm not pouting."

"You look like you're constipating, babe. You must be really upset."

"I said I'm not upset..."

"It's hard to make up with you, don't be so upset, Rey. My girlfriend is right here, how can I look at someone else? Random hot actors or half-Japanese guys are no match for my Biggie, you know?"

"Spoil me a little more then, I'm still upset but I'm almost fine now."

"You're not playing fair, Rey."

She made it up to Rey by peppering her cheeks with kisses until her cheeks were almost bruised. Panwarin kissed the taller woman's cheeks so many times but her Biggie Rey was still scowling, as she told her not to stop making up for her. Print had no idea if Radubdao was doing that on purpose to lure her in to spoil her more or not.

But because it was Rey, she would do all she could to make up for the girl. That was why she kept kissing Rey's soft cheeks once again. But then she fell right into Biggie Rey who was so sly and full of crafty tricks.

Because Rey turned to her all of a sudden, instead of Rey's soft cheek, her kiss landed on the woman's soft lips. Her action of trying to make it up to her girlfriend turned into their little love scene, one that no director could say cut to stop them.

Just until the two skilled actresses had their fill of pleasing each other...

"It's nearly two p.m., P' Fon, Mr. Kenta hasn't arrived yet?"

"His manager informed me that there were some issues with the vocal recording in the morning but they had already left the studio for a while now. I think he'll be here no later than half an hour from now."

"It would take longer to start shooting, we will probably finish in the evening then, right?"

"Do you have an urgent business to attend to? Your schedule is free for the day, though, Print. You're booked for just this photoshoot today."

Panwarin looked at P' Fon, not knowing what to do. She couldn't tell her manager that she had a small, private anniversary date with Radubdao, her girlfriend, at the penthouse.

She promised Biggie Pouty Rey this morning that she would come to their weekiversary celebration as quickly as she could. But it seemed that she would not be able to keep her word with Rey due to Mr. Kenta's unexpected incident with his work.

"Nothing, I just don't want to get home late. I don't want Rey to wait for me at dinner."

"I think you should just tell Miss Rey not to wait up. We will probably wrap every shoot up late at night today."

The delicate-looking woman watched P' Fon go to talk and coordinate the work between the shooting crews after saying what made her completely sulk and bummed.

Normally, she was the one who got upset with Rey, she never knew that when Rey was upset, it was much harder to try and make it up to her. She would probably make Rey upset again today when she told her frankly that she wouldn't be able to make it in time for their important date.

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'Biggie, I'm so sorry.'

Radubdao stared at the last sentence that Panwarin texted her. The woman sent it along with the sticker of a cartoon character crying from guilt. Her other texts before this informed Rey that the woman wouldn't make it to the penthouse because the work was delayed and that she would have to celebrate all by herself.

'Should I just get mad at you, Little?!'

'Rey, please don't be mad. I'll try to get work done as soon as I can. Miss you already.'

The beautiful woman let out a smile, sighing. Just a few texts and a cute sticker from her and she couldn't even stay mad, or maybe she was just weak to what Panwarin kept texting her, telling her that she missed her even though they just separated before noon and it had been only a few hours.

"P' Mai, can you help me check where the Q magazine is shooting today? The gig that I canceled, yeah. Call me when you know, okay? Thank you."

Since there was no use waiting at home, Radubdao thought that she should go outside to relieve her boredom. And the only place she wanted to go right now was where Q magazine was shooting for their cover.

She expected P' Wanmai to get the information for her from Miss Saifon, and after she got the information, just wait and see what someone like Radubdoa could do!

"Hello, P' Mai, what did you gather?"

[Rey, it's me.]

She was waiting for less than five minutes when there was an incoming call. She accepted the call without even looking at the name as she was sure that it must be her manager.

That was why Radubdao was surprised to hear her father, who would never call her unless there was an urgent matter, so why would her father call her right now?

"Is there something you need, Father?"

[Come home next week for your grandfather's birthday, so we can have dinner together. I don't want to answer any more questions about why you are not here with the family.]

"Of course, Father. Is there something else? If not, I'll end the call..."

[Did you have a fight with your mother?]

"Did she tell you that?"

[I told her to call you this morning. She told me to call you myself.]

"We just have some misunderstandings."

[Sort it out, don't cause any problem in front of your grandfather. I'm not interested in whatever problem you have with your mother. I have a lot on my plate from work, don't let this affect me. Are we clear, Rey?]

Radubdao stared at her phone when the other end of the line ended the call after he was done with his business. Her father left her stranded with so many mixed feelings she did not know how to describe it.

She couldn't help but compare it to Panwarin's family, who were so welcoming and caring to her just like her girlfriend.

Meanwhile, her father had never asked how she was and never listened to her problems. He did his job as her biological father by providing for her with riches. They became more distant as time went by and her father never had time for her ever since she could remember.

It was like he dedicated his entire life to work and his only goal was to be acknowledged by Grandfather.

"I'm so tired, I wish you were here, Little."

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"Everyone, we're in big trouble!"

"What's with the fuss? Can't you see everyone is preparing the shooting set? Don't just barge in."

"P' Pong, Ms. Suvimon, It's Miss Rey. Miss Rey is heading to the studio, she's on her way."

"Hang on, why is she heading here? Her schedule with Mr. Uea was canceled, right? That's why we picked Miss Rey and Mr. Kenta to be on the cover instead."

"I have no idea either, ma'am. I tried to keep her outside but it's too late now. There she comes."

The shooting set was a little chaotic during a break between sets. At first, the shoot went well due to how professional Mr. Kenta and Miss Print were. But they still had to do many more shoots for different outfits in several other sets today.

Mr. Pong, the photographer and Ms Suvimon, the head of this project, had no idea what to do when Rey Radubdao, a well-known actress and Print Panwarin's rival, arrived at the set to stir up some headline news.

"Good afternoon, P' Pong, Ms Suvimon."

"Miss Rey!? What are you doing here?"

"I just found out that Ms Suvimon chose that girl to be on the cover of Q magazine in my place."

"I did, you and Mr. Uea canceled it so I have to find someone else."

"Then why did it have to be Print!? I canceled but there were so many actresses and other OTP stars. Ms Suvimon, you know that Print is my rival, it's like you're intentionally stepping on my pride. I'm very not happy about this, that's why I came to the set today."

"I can explain, N' Rey, please calm down, you should take a seat, okay, dear? You must be tired from coming all the way here. Why are you just standing there? Get N' Rey some water and snacks."

"No need. I'm here because I need to talk with Print in person."

"What? You can't do that, N' Rey. Please don't get into a fight on the set. The shooting is already delayed as it is, think about the crews!"

"If you don't want to have a problem in your set, then tell me where Print is right now!"

"...."

"Miss Rey!? What are you doing here?"

"It's a long story, Miss Fon. Let's just say I need to talk with Print in private for a bit, please? I'm asking you, P' Fon, stay here and don't let anyone bother us."

Radubdao asked for Miss Fon's help. The woman agreed to do what she said even though she was still baffled and kind of confused by the situation. After that, she went straight to the other actress's personal break room, the one that got selected to be a model for the magazine cover today. She left the door ajar as she entered Little's dressing room.

She wanted to surprise her so she didn't want to give her any signs before the reveal.

"Little, you're so pretty today. Can I be more possessive than usual?"

"Rey!? Why are you here? How did you get in?"

The sweet-looking woman said with surprise when she was suddenly held from behind. If it wasn't Rey who was holding her, she probably tossed and ran away from the sheer panic. But because this was Rey, her Biggie whom she missed so badly, she was content to be in her embrace without moving away.

"Well, someone said they miss me. So I'm here to give some emotional support."

"What if people get suspicious about it, Rey?"

"They won't. I caused a huge scene in front of the crews. They're probably gossiping about how I came all the way to harass you at the set. There will be news about our dramatic feud again soon."

"Rey! What have you done? Your reputation will worsen, do you want to be in a scandal again?"

"It'd be great if I am because I could use this opportunity to give my girlfriend my emotional support everywhere."

Radubdao watched her little girl move away from her arms and turned to meet her eyes sternly. Print even hit her once for misbehaving like a naughty child and causing trouble since Rey had promised the other girl that she would behave.

"You can hit me, but let me hug my Littlee."

"You came all the way here just for a hug?"

"It's fantastic, I always feel better after I hug you."

"Rey, something has been troubling you? Do you want to tell me about it?"

"I'll tell you about it tonight. I'll let my Littlee finish her work."

Panwarin looked at the other woman who spoke with exhaustion in her voice. Radubdao released her embrace and sent her a soft smile as she gently petted her head and cheek.

"Are you leaving?"

"Yeah, you don't want people to get suspicious, right? So I should leave. At first, I was planning to make up an excuse to wait for my girlfriend at the set. But, yeah, if my girlfriend doesn't want that then I guess I'll have to leave."

"If you can wait, we can go home together. You just got here, why would you hurry back? You'll get tired from all the driving."

"Hm? You just want your girlfriend to wait for you at the set, don't you? My Little is so needy."

"Did you just mess with me, Rey?"

"I'm not going back. I will stop that Kenta boy from getting too close to my girlfriend!"

"You're so possessive, Rey!"

"Of course I am. You're so easy to carry, Little, I should carry you away and hide you somewhere."

"Silly Rey! Put me down, what if the outfit gets wrinkled?"

She was just making a fuss like usual. Her heart felt so warm and happy that Rey came to support her emotionally.

Even though other people might have misunderstood Rey's intention, if it didn't bother Rey then it wouldn't bother her too.

She just discovered that having Rey as her Biggie girlfriend would bring her this much happiness...

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"Hot tea is here! Breaking news at the shooting set, a certain stone-cold actress 'R' crashed a magazine shooting set and fought with a total softie actress 'P'. No way they can cover up the rumors that the two of them are totally at loggerheads despite being co-stars in a TV drama. Rumors have it that the fight was because actress P snatched actress R's gig!"

"Why are you laughing? How's that? I told you it would make it to the headline."

"They aren't subtle about the name, seriously why don't they just say it's Rey and Print?"

"They can't risk getting sued. But look at the comments, everyone says that it's you and me."

"Oh, boy, being famous is hard, you can't do anything without making it to a headline."

"But they exaggerated it so much, Rey. No wonder why people think that we hate each other's guts to the point that we would whack each other every time we meet. We never slapped each other even back then."

"I mean, it has some truth to it, no? You just didn't snatch my gig, but you did snatch a certain area of me."

"Rey! You silly!"

Rey was getting too comfortable now! She was so dirty-minded, and cheeky, she was just the worst. Did she have any idea that Print could not handle this version of her? Rey loved to tease and make fun of Print, always making her embarrassed and flustered.

"Rey, about how you came to see me earlier today, P' Fon started to get suspicious about it. I think P' Mai has questions about that too."

"Do you think we should tell them that we are dating now?"

"It's up to you, Rey. I don't mind either way."

"Then I'll tell her when the time is right."

"Okay, you tell P' Mai and I'll tell P' Fon."

Either way, P' Wanmai and P' Saifon, who were the closest to them, would find out about their relationship eventually. So they might as well tell the managers right away and ask for their support. They could help them keep the secret too, that would be better than sneaking around and acting suspiciously like this.

"By the way, you said you'd tell me about what was bothering you earlier, right?"

"Oh, that? It doesn't matter now."

"Every little thing about you is important to me too, Rey."

"Hey, now you left me no choice but to tell you about it. Alright, it's nothing serious really, Print. My father called today about my grandfather's birthday party next week. I promised to be there since I can't say no.

But honestly, I really don't want to go and I don't know what to do. The Vorapatjinda family hasn't been welcoming to me at all, if Grandfather doesn't accept me then the rest of them would think the same.

"If only I could be there to protect you, Rey. I hate for anyone to be mean to my Rey."

"I wish you could be there with me too, Print."

"I really want to switch bodies with you like back then so I could face the people who say bad things about you myself."

"You'd probably come home crying to me, Little."

"Will you be okay, Rey? Can you not go?"

Panwarin looked up to her girlfriend with great concern. She moved closer to hug the girl and ask for what she knew that Rey couldn't give her.

"I can't do that, I have to go this time. I have to go there every year, it can't be helped. It's just once a year, Print. I'm tough, I can do this."

"Rey,"

"I promise that I will stay strong, I'll prove that I am a Vorapatjinda too. I'll keep trying until Grandfather accepts me, until there is a place for me there."

"...."

"And I'll save a place beside me for you and only you, Print."

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História QueenDom - 17.QUEEN: Vorapatjinda

Capítulo 18 - 17.QUEEN: Vorapatjinda

"The reason why Print and I call you two here today is because we have something important to tell you."

"What is it, Print?"

"Well, this might be hard to explain, but..."

"Print and I have been dating for a while now."

When she saw that her little girlfriend seemed flustered as she tried to come clean about them, Radubdao decided to be the one who told P' Wanmai and P' Saifon. She then took Print's hand in front of the two managers to demonstrate the feelings that they had for each other after they had carefully considered the options and decided to come clean to the people who were closest to them.

"Oh, that's it? I thought something bad happened."

"What? P' Mai, aren't you surprised that I'm in a relationship?"

"Miss Fon and I knew it for a while now. I mean, you two were so obvious, do you really think that we won't see right through you girls?"

"I knew way before Miss Mai, by the way, I've been keeping a close eye on you two since you switched back to yourself."

In the end, the two actresses were the ones who were surprised by P' Saifon and P' Wanmai's answers. They could only look at each other with disbelief, why did they even spend time discussing and coming up with a way to inform their managers last night? They had a super serious talk!

"Rey, I have nothing against you seeing someone. You are an adult already. All I'm asking is for you to be more careful. Don't crash into a set and make headline news like yesterday again, understand?"

"I'm sorry, P' Wanmai. I really had to see Print on the set yesterday."

"But you made a headline with that, Rey, and it brings your reputation down. You need to be more careful."

"It's also my fault, P' Mai, please don't scold Rey alone."

"She won't because scolding you is my job, Print."

Panwarin blinked up to P' Saifon, pleading as the manager shook her head, resigned. She did not scold her about the gossip, because compared to Print's previous scandal with Mr. Uea-angkul or the gossip about Mr. Uea-angkul chasing after Rey, these gossips were short-lived, people would soon move on once they found something new to gossip about. There was no need to make a statement or deny the rumors.

"If you're done with this, let's get to work, Print, or else we'll be late."

"Rey, I'll go to work now, okay? I'll call you when I get there."

"You aren't even apart yet!"

Radubdao nodded and watched her girlfriend leave for work with Miss Saifon while the older woman teased them about how they were attached to the hips. Rey also had important work to do, she had to meet with the producer of a new TV series that had offered her a role. So she had to go with P' Wanmai to discuss it with the channel.

"Rey, I'll have to be frank about P' Duen."

"Of course, P' Mai."

"P' Duen wasn't happy with the fact that you and Print were close before and she did a lot of damage from that alone. If she finds out about you two, I don't want to even think about what you guys have to face."

P' Wanmai's warning was one of the things that had been bothering her. Her mother had stayed quiet as of late, she did not respond to her calls at all.

Mother did not do anything horrible to teach her and her girlfriend a lesson as she had threatened that day. Radubdao was worried that the woman was plotting something to make her lower her guard. Her manager's words seemed to agree with that, and her manager had known Mother since high school.

"I know full well that Mother would never accept Print. She likely won't accept the fact that I'm in a relationship as well. That's why I plan to keep it a secret. I'll only tell the people who are close to me, the ones I could trust."

"Rey, I want you to be more careful, especially when there are other people around. Even Miss Fon and I noticed that you two seem intimate, soon, the crews would probably wonder about it. If this reaches P' Duen's ears, Print will be put in a difficult spot again. It might become a big problem, too big for you to deal with it yourself like Mr. Uea's case. That's why, as someone who has known P' Duen for a long time, I have to warn you about this."

"Thank you P' Mai for warning me, I'll be more careful and I'll talk to Print about this as well. But I won't let my mother do that to Print anymore."

"You have changed a lot now that you're in love, Rey."

"Because Print is someone important to me. She is my person so I have to protect her at all costs!"

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"Good morning, Miss Print."

"You must be in the wrong room, Mr. Uea? Rey hasn't come to the set yet."

Panwarin said to the young actor, Mr. Uea-angkul, who she didn't know what he was thinking, coming to her dressing room so unexpectedly. At least he wasn't being rude by suddenly opening the door and barging in so that was that. She could not guess the man's real intention but she did not think that anything good would come with Mr. Uea-angkul.

"I came here to see you, Miss Print."

"I think we are done talking by now. We already talked about it the other day."

"Actually, I see that you and Miss Rey are very close, so I wanted you to pass the flowers to Miss Rey for me. I have to attend an event in the afternoon and I don't have a scene with Miss Rey today on my schedule so I don't think I'll wait up for her."

"Then you should take the flowers back, I'm not comfortable passing on the gift. If you want to give it to Rey then give it to her yourself. Oh, if you're done then please leave, the door is that way. I need my privacy to change, Mr. Uea."

"I'll just put the flowers here then."

"Mr. Uea! I think I've made myself clear to you. Why is it so hard to understand?"

The sweet-looking woman responded with irritation when she saw that the actor did not seem to care about what she said at all. Just how egoistic Mr. Uea- angkul had to be? Rey explicitly told him that he wasn't her type and the guy still acted like he had not heard anything.

"I understand, the thing you said about Rey might already have her eyes on someone else."

"Why are you bringing..."

"But one cannot just be Miss Rey's special someone, not with everyone's approval, that is."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Oh, nothing. I'm just saying nonsense."

Panwarin's eyes followed Mr. Uea-angkul's smug face who took his leave as if this resentful man was finding a way to get back at her with her own words from the other day.

Even though Panwarin was not jealous since it had been obvious what Rey and she felt towards each other, a man like Mr. Uea-angkul still managed to piss her off every time they met.

"What kind of man is he? He's so infuriating!"

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[Seriously, Rey, I tried to tell myself not to get mad but I couldn't help it, so I smacked the bouquet he asked me to pass to you until it was ruined and dumped it in the trash. I felt better after that.]

"You did good, Little, throw it anyway. I don't want his flowers."

Radubdao listened fondly to her girlfriend as Print vented her anger. She could only hear her girlfriend's sweet voice on the phone because they were not together right now but Panwarin sounded so pouty and petulant that Radubdao could picture her Little's expression.

Little must be so annoyed by the pestering actor who did not seem to get the message and still persisted in bothering her.

[Maybe I need to splash holy water at him? So he would stop bothering you.]

"Print! Mr. Uea isn't an evil spirit!"

[I wanted to call you since morning but I didn't know if you were busy or not. So I call you after the set is done for the day.]

"I'm heading back to the penthouse. I'll call you back so you can tell me all about it when I'm home, okay? Do you want me to tell him to stop bothering you, Print? I can talk to him tomorrow."

[It's okay, Rey. I don't want it to affect my Biggie's reputation.]

"Well, you have been irritated since morning, so how about we do something nice today?"

[Like what?]

"Like a belated celebration tonight? We didn't get to celebrate last time because you had work."

The beautiful woman proposed the idea since their plan didn't happen last time because of her little girlfriend's work schedule. They didn't get a weekiversary celebration that day but she was there with Panwarin when the girl was doing her photoshoot and she got to interfere between her girlfriend and Mr. Kenta so that was enough for her. But she never got the chance to give her girlfriend the present she prepared.

[Like a ten-day anniversary? Don't people usually celebrate a one-month anniversary? It's been over a week too, are we going to celebrate a ten-day anniversary instead?]

"It's not like it's forbidden or something. If you arrive home before me, can you make something yummy? Just a few things will do. I'll buy a cake on my way back."

[I want vanilla flavor, Rey.]

"Sure, I'll always pick your favorite, Little."

Panwarin ended the call after they made a plan since she still had something to do. Radubdao glanced at P' Wanmai who listened to her cute little

conversation with her girlfriend with a teasing look in her eyes. The woman probably never saw this part of her before.

But it couldn't be helped, she was a simp for her Little, she no longer cared that she lost her demanding and stone-cold actress image, she was whipped for her girlfriend.

"P' Mai, can you make a stop at a bakery for me, please?"

"So you can buy a cake for Little?"

"Yeah, I have to buy my girlfriend's favorite."

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"Print, I'm home."

Radubdao saw her girlfriend running to her at the front door as if Panwarin had been looking forward to their time together. Radubdao opened her arms for her Little's hug as she did so every day when she got back. It became a habit between them after they agreed to date each other and became girlfriends.

They both grew familiar with the intimacy. It no longer made them as embarrassed as it did before.

"You girls make me feel so single right now."

"Rey! Why didn't you tell me that P' Wanmai will be coming too? P' Wanmai, hi."

"Come on, it's not a big deal, Print. She will get used to it if we act this lovey-dovey every day in front of her."

"Rey! Let me go, you shouldn't get touchy in front of her."

"Don't mind me, girls, I'm just here to help Rey carry the bags. See you two tomorrow."

Panwarin was still embarrassed, she glanced at P' Wanmai as the woman left the penthouse. Then she smacked Biggie Rey on the shoulder for not releasing her in front of P' Wanmai and for finding it amusing that other people saw them holding each other. P' Wanmai would likely gossip about this with P' Saifon and she would be teased by her own manager for sure.

"Little, did you forget something?"

"Nope, but I won't give you a kiss on the cheek today, Rey."

"How come? I just got home from work."

"Because you embarrassed me in front of P' Mai."

"There's no need to be embarrassed, though? She knows that we're girlfriends."

"Well, you have to be punished so you'll learn to listen to me for once."

"I'll just kiss your cheek instead. There! My girlfriend's cheeks are so soft, I feel recharged."

"Rey!"

The beautiful woman watched as her lover whined and managed to get out of her embrace. The girl ran away to take a breather elsewhere. Radubdao followed her and found that the table was set with a few simple dishes made by her beloved girlfriend. The celebration was a simple affair that warmed her heart.

"You must be tired, go take a shower, Rey. I still have something to prepare, then our dinner is done."

"Nope, I don't wanna, I want to be clingy with my Little a little more."

"Not just a little, I think. You're so clingy, Biggie, you always like to cling on me."

The delicate-looking woman looked at her girlfriend who tenderly hugged her from behind as if not seeing each other for half a day made Rey miss her so badly. But really, she also missed her girlfriend as badly as well. Ever since Rey became more like herself, she has been very good at being so clingy, that Panwaein couldn't compare.

"Little, can you close your eyes?"

"Rey! What are you playing at?"

"I'm not. I just want to surprise you."

"Why do I have to close my eyes?"

"If you don't, how can it be a surprise?"

Eventually, Print did as she was told. The sweet-looking girl closed her eyes as her heart was trembling with anticipation about the surprise that Rey mentioned. Then she felt something placed on her delicate neck and felt a gentle touch from Rey's soft lips pressing a kiss on her forehead lightly. Rey told her sweetly to open her eyes to look.

"Open your eyes, Print."

"Rey!"

"Do you like it, Little?"

"You brought me a necklace? When did you manage to buy one without me knowing?"

"Last Friday, before I went to see you at the set. But I couldn't find the right time to give it to you so here I am."

"It's beautiful."

"I kinda want to buy you a ring at first. But it would be too noticeable and people might get the wrong idea and ship you with someone else again."

"Thank you, Rey. I'm so happy."

"Don't wail, okay? I'm glad that you like it."

Radubdao told her first. She was afraid that her crybaby would sob and cry from being overwhelmed by happiness from the gift that she surprised her with. She did not know if the other girl would like her gift or not, she prayed that was the case.

Radubdao had never prepared a surprise for anyone and she never picked a present with this level of consideration before. Her life paths had always been controlled by her mother with P' Wanmai taking care of her.

But her pretty little girl was the first person who brought colors into her life. Little took her hand and took her to explore new paths, the paths that were truly her own. It made her stop being so scared of facing what was right and appropriate. It made her the Rey that experienced love and joy today.

She could never become this Rey... If she did not have Print beside her.

"You should've told me. I would've prepared a gift for you too."

"Having you in my life is the best thing that ever happened, Print. No gift can ever top that."

"Come on, don't flatter me, Rey."

"I'm not, I'm just telling you what I feel."

"That's flattery, you're a sweet talker, Biggie. Do you like making me lose to you that much?"

"Print, this necklace is only my first gift to you, you know?"

"You mean there's more?"

"Yeah, wait for me, I'll buy you a ring soon, so save this finger for me, okay?"

"...."

"Until then, my necklace will be with you in its place. So you have to save that place on your finger for me, okay?"

The place on her fourth finger on her left hand?

Why does she like to say things with hidden meanings and always made me fluster, silly Rey!

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"Finally, the day has come."

The beautiful woman stared at the Vorapatjinda large family estate, some might call it Grandfather's ridiculously huge mansion which wouldn't be so far from the truth. She drove to her destination with a weary and heavy heart from what she would have to face today. She did not want to show how anxious she was to her girlfriend.

At least she got her mental support before she left the penthouse, she got her fill from both cheeks and a special kind of recharge too. It gave her the strength to handle the day that she never wanted to come.

She could tell that her Little was worried about her as much, the girl couldn't even sleep with how worried she was. Print made a fuss in the morning about wanting to come and protect her at the estate. She said that if she could switch with her then she would do it just to face the situation in her place.

Rey insisted to her that they couldn't switch and that she wouldn't be the old Radubdao who quietly bared all the insults and let anyone walk all over her. She was done with carrying that much suffering on her shoulders alone.

'I'm here.'

'Rey, everything will be okay. You are so strong, Biggie.'

"Don't worry, Little."

Radubdao smiled softly when she saw her girlfriend's messages after she notified her that she had arrived at the Vorapatjinda estate. Print's texts encouraged her and made her feel less pressured in an odd way.

She put the phone inside her purse and grabbed her present that she knew Grandfather wouldn't even care about. Still, she got him a present every year out of courtesy so it wouldn't reflect badly on Father.

"I hope everything goes smoothly."

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"Good evening, Father."

"Oh, you're here, Rey. Grandfather and everyone are just waiting for you."

The beautiful woman greeted her father who waited for her in a corner of the hallway before they walked into the dining room together. Everyone in the Vorapatjinda family was likely to gather there just like how it had always been at Grandfather's birthday party every year.

Uncle Danai, Father's older brother, would be here with his wife and children and then there was her family, her father, Dussakorn, the middle son, and her mother, Duenpradub, and her as their only child, and lastly, Uncle Danupol's family, who was Grandfather Decha's youngest and most favorite son.

"Father, Rey is here."

"Good evening, Grandfather."

"Oh, there you are."

"Happy birthday, Grandfather. I brought a present for you."

"Thank you."

Decha responded to his granddaughter flatly with an emotionless expression, it was different to the way he responded to his other favorite grandchildren. At least he was still polite to her.

Radubdao greeted her relatives, both of her uncles' families before she walked back to her usual seat opposite to her parents.

"We are all here so, without further ado, let's eat."

Upon the words of the most powerful person in the Vorapatjinda family and the man of the event, dinner carried on awkwardly. Radubdao ate dinner for a while before Uncle Danupol's wife, her aunt-in-law, asked her a question that made her the focus of the watchful eyes of her relatives who looked at her with interest.

"I saw you on the news an awful lot lately, Rey. You ought to be more careful, you wouldn't want it to affect our family, would you? I'd hate for Father to be upset because of this."

"I appreciate your concern, Aunt Kade, I shall be more careful."

"Entertainers, these lots only bring disgrace to our family."

"Father..."

"Quiet. It's your fault for spoiling your daughter too much and now she brings our family's name down. She must have followed her mother's footsteps, alas, apples don't fall far from the tree."

"I apologize, Father, as her mother, it is all my fault."

Radubdao watched her father trying to lighten up the mood but it seemed that Grandfather did not even let him speak at all. She did not know if it was because Father was a middle child or not, so Grandfather didn't give

him much importance as with Uncle Danai, the oldest, and Uncle Danupol, the youngest son.

It was not just her who was scolded for bringing disgrace to the family. Every time she was scolded for it, Grandfather would bring her mother into this as well, blaming her for the wrong upbringing Radubdao had.

She admitted that she did not understand everything her mother did, still, she felt bad having to witness her grandfather blaming Mother ever since she could remember. Being an actress was an earnest living too, it had value just like any other occupation.

"Well, at least you are aware. I have to handle having a whore of a woman as my daughter-in-law who had been trying to lock it down with my son before she even graduated, making my son appear on the news as a wasted, spoiled brat. The only reason I took you in was because I cared for my grandchild. I never expect Rey to be an exact copy of you."

"Father, today is your birthday, let's talk about the good news instead. The company's profit has greatly exceeded our estimation for this quarter. Can I, perhaps, treat this news as one of your birthday presents, Father?"

"You are the only one I can trust and rely on, Danai. It's all because of you that our company has grown like it is today. Pol's business is going marvelous as well after he asked for my money to build his own company. Unlike you, Korn, never making any progress."

"I'm sorry, Father, I will do better."

It never changed, no matter how many years had passed, this feeling of wanting to run and get away from this place always persisted. This place never had a place for her as a granddaughter of the Vorapatjinda family.

Was it because she was the reason her parents were criticized about the same thing for many years? Radubdao used to think that she was a mistake, that her parents never wanted to have her. But both of them insisted that she was born from their love.

Or was it because that love was lacking from the start?

Could her father and mother love a child who was born into this world, destroyed their future and shattered their dreams in the process because of her existence? For more than twenty years, her mother was left with disappointment and her father was never acknowledged by Grandfather at all, was all of that her fault?

'You matter, Rey. You matter to me the most.'

She was lucky that during her difficult times, she remembered what a certain someone liked to tell her. The words were not particularly special and it honestly wasn't that romantic but her Little's words reassured her, it made her warm and made her become a stronger version of Radubdao.

Because she knew that someone had seen her, had appreciated her and had loved her as much as she loved the girl.

"P' Rey,"

"What is it, Dada?"

"Why didn't you bring your boyfriend here to meet Grandfather today? I've always wanted to see Mr. Uea in real life. I wonder if he looks as good as he does on TV."

"That rumor is fake, Mr. Uea isn't my..."

"Don't worry, Dada. He will probably be here at any moment."

"Mother, what did you just say!?"

Radubdao asked her mother, she was surprised and confused about what was going on. As she was about to tell Dada, her cousin, that the rumors that the media speculated were not true, her mother suddenly answered it loud and clear for everyone there to hear, especially her grandfather who seemed to be interested in what was about to happen at his birthday party.

"You see, today is Grandfather's birthday and everyone in the Vorapatjinda family is here. I do have to apologize for the short notice Father, but Rey wanted to introduce her boyfriend to the family today. Come in, Uea, everyone is waiting for you."

".... "

"Good evening, everyone, I'm Uea, Rey's boyfriend."

How come Mr. Uea-angkul was here at her house? And he was welcomed by her own mother so casually? Her father simply looked mildly surprised but he did not comment or ask her anything.

"Mother, what's the meaning of this!?"

"P' Uea is so hot in real life, P' Rey, can you find me one like this?"

"Stop shouting and making a scene, don't you have manners!?"

"I apologized, Grandfather."

A harsh voice warned and as if a mandate had been given, the whole room went silent once again. Mr. Decha's eyes bored into the young man who Duenpradub introduced to everyone in the family today. The young man did not seem too bad with all his looks and posture but if he was one of those in the show business, then he was not worth socializing with.

"What is your plan here, boy?"

"I would like to wish you a happy birthday, sir, if you don't mind. And Mother Duen wishes for me to introduce myself to everyone, seeing that I'm dating Rey right now."

"Grandfather, Mr. Uea is not my boyfriend. This is a misunderstanding."

Radubdao insisted hastily as she understood that she must have fallen into her mother's trap without knowing.

She had thought that her mother probably dealt with Mr. Uea-angkul's problem by getting this greedy actor out of her life, after Radubdao fought back to protect Print from the scandal. But to think that her mother would do anything to get Little away from her life, she never saw this coming.

"Are you seeing each other? Then you both should just go and get married. That would be a preferable choice since you won't be using the name Vorapatjinda any longer. This way, whatever scandal you will get yourself into in that entertainer job of yours won't reflect badly on the family."

"..."

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História QueenDom - 18.QUEEN: A Heartbreaking Choice

Capítulo 19 - 18.QUEEN: A Heartbreaking Choice

"Why did you want to see me today, Mrs. Duenpradub? I already returned the cashier's check to you last time."

"Mr. Uea-angkul, do you remember what you said to me last time we met? You told me you would prove to me that you are serious about my daughter."

"Yes, and I stand by my word, I don't want your money but I will prove myself to you and Rey that I am true to her, that my feelings for her are real."

"How admirable, such grandeur of your love for Rey."

Duenpradub said. She sounded half pity for the man who did not know his place at all. Uea-angkul was only a pawn in this game, one that her daughter would never lay her eyes on.

But if Radubdao benefited from this actor, she, as her mother, could also use the same pawn to turn the table around and make her daughter learn her place so the girl could stop being so stubborn. No matter how, she would make sure Panwarin was out of her daughter's life as soon as possible.

"Mrs. Duenpradub, I truly love Miss Rey."

"I don't just believe people from their words, you see. But if you insist, then prove to me just how much you love Rey."

"What do you want me to do this time? What do I need to do to be accepted into the Vorapatjinda family?"

"You can start by telling me everything you know about my daughter and that girl, Panwarin. If your insights are useful, Mr. Uea-angkul, I might consider you as one of the interesting options."

"About Miss Rey and Miss Print?"

"You were on set with both of them for months, it would be impossible for you not to see anything, isn't that right?"

"...."

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"Father, if you deem him worthy, does that mean Mr. Uea is accepted by the Vorapatjinda family?"

"Do what you want! Just don't bring my family's name down."

"Uea, say thank you to Father."

Radubdao watched the whole thing unfold with stress and tension from her mother's nonchalant demeanor to Mr. Uea-angkul, who played along with her so well as if he was prepared for it beforehand.

She shot her father a pleading look, asking for his help but it was ignored like he did not want to get involved in things that could get him into trouble.

"Are you done talking!? Mother, if you and Mr. Uea finished speaking, now it's time for Grandfather to listen to me."

"Oh? You have something else to say?"

"Yes, Mother lied to you, Grandfather. Mr. Uea is not my boyfriend."

"Rey! Stop talking right now."

The beautiful woman looked at her mother who was trembling with rage when she did not let her get away with it and nothing went her mother's way anymore.

She was not the old Radubdao who let her mother control and dictate everything in her life regardless of what she wanted.

Since she did not feel anything towards Mr. Uea-angkul, unlike what she felt for her Little, her significant other, there was no need for her to accept this madness and let everyone in the family misunderstand it like how her mother wanted it to be.

"No. You made me do this, Mother. You forced me to speak the truth. I decided to hide it because I wanted to save my parents' faces but I think I no longer have to do that, not when my parents do not seem to care about how I feel at all."

"Rey! Stop this, I'm asking you, stop being rude and yell at your mother in front of your grandfather."

"No need to stop her. Go on, say what you want to say, I'm listening."

This time, Decha's voice stopped his second son and let his granddaughter say what she wanted. This was the first time that the old man witnessed Radubdao lash out at Duenpradub, the girl's mother, whom she respected and was obedient to in front of everyone like this. This meant that what the girl had to say and refrained from doing so must be something quite major.

"Grandfather, I am seeing someone right now. But it is not Mr. Uea-angkul!"

"And why would Duen bring this young man here if he is not your lover, Rey?"

"I don't know what Mother wishes to achieve but if you would like to meet my significant other, I will bring them to you as soon as I can. I won't even use the Vorapatjinda last name if that's what you want, Grandfather. I will not bring disgrace to everyone in the family from the scandals in my line of work. I'm only asking you one thing, as your granddaughter, even though you might never see me as one. If you grant me this, I will walk away from the Vorapatjinda family in this instance."

"What do you want?"

"Please allow me to choose who to love freely, not with Mother finding one for me. Mother has controlled and dictated everything in my life all along, but only in this matter, I refuse to do as she says!"

Mr. Decha's birthday party in the Vorapatjinda estate went quiet as the family members were waiting for the answer from the head of the house. The family was shocked by Radubdao's outburst, who had never spoken up even once. This was the first time that this normally, emotionally repressive girl lashed out and voiced out something she never did. The girl had always kept her head down as she followed her family's orders before this.

"Bring your actual lover to meet me next week."

"Father! You can't..."

"Duen, I gave her my permission. Anyone dare to oppose me?"

"Thank you so much, Grandfather."

"I'm not doing this for you, everything I do is for the Vorapatjinda family!"

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"Rey, you're home. Ah!"

"Let me hug you for a while, Little. Don't ask me anything just yet."

"Okay. You must have a rough day, Biggie."

Panwarin reached out her arms to hug her girlfriend back after Radubdao came back to the penthouse and greeted her with a full embrace. It happened so fast that she nearly lost balance if not for Rey's arms keeping her from falling.

Rey only attended the birthday party at the Vorapatjinda house for a few hours but she could sense that the other girl must have been through some stressful situation because Rey looked so exhausted and drained when she got back.

"You can hold me all day and night."

"Then can I ask for a hug for the rest of my life?"

"Hm, if it's Biggie, of course I will let you."

Radubdao smiled softly after she went through that heavy and difficult situation at the Vorapatjinda house, the one that had no right at all to be called a home.

The Thadavorakul family was nothing but supportive of each other, meanwhile, the Vorapatjinda house was a place that cleaved her happiness and swallowed it whole.

She had been trapped in that misery ever since she was little, now, she had stepped out of it and found her freedom and something important, it was as if she was born anew. So no matter what, she would never let go of Panwarin's hands, ever.

"Print, I was very strong today."

"You have always been so strong, Rey."

"If only you could see it, the moment when I chose to stand up for myself and not run away from my problem."

"I might not see it myself. But Rey, I can picture it and I know that you did well."

The beautiful woman released her arms after she felt rather recharged. Her eyes stayed on the sweet-looking woman's wide smile and she couldn't help but lightly peck both of the girl's cheeks fondly. Her girlfriend was eager to return the favor and kissed her cheeks in return.

"It's okay that you didn't get to see me fight for us, Little. But I will show you next Sunday that I've changed."

"What do you mean?"

"I decided to tell Grandfather and everyone in the family today that I am seeing someone. I'm planning to take you to meet Grandfather next Sunday at the Vorapatjinda house."

"...."

Panwarin looked bewildered as she stared at her Biggie, she would never expect her lover to tell her family about this since they had just recently started dating.

Rey was the one who said that she wanted them to keep a low profile and keep their relationship a secret for now because they would be put in a difficult position if Mrs. Duenpradub found out about them. So what made Rey change her mind and do something so unexpected?

"I think Mother must have found out about us. That's why I have to make everything clear before Mother could take the matter into her own hands."

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"Miss Rey, I was waiting to see you. About yesterday, I can explain..."

"Stop bothering me, will you, Mr. Uea!?"

Radubdao told him. She was on her last straw with this greedy actor, Mr. Uea-angkul. And now, the man had the audacity to come see her at the set?

Just how stubborn Mr. Uea had to be to act like nothing happened yesterday at the Vorapatjinda house?

This actor caused a big issue for her and nearly played her into her mother's scheme to make Grandfather and everyone misunderstand the situation.

"If I wasn't direct enough last time, so I will be very direct with you today, courtesy aside. Stop bothering me, go chase after someone who is actually interested in you,"

"Your words are harsh, Miss Rey. You weren't like this when you came to me with your proposal because you wanted to help Miss Print out about the scandal."

"This isn't about Print. Don't change the subject Mr. Uea. I'm talking about you and me."

"I'm not, Miss Rey, I think what I'm saying is the same subject as yours."

"What do you mean?"

"I find Mrs. Duenpradub's proposal a little too demanding but it benefits you more than what you are planning to do, Miss Rey. If it gets out, I'm sure that it will damage your reputation."

"That is my business to deal with, Mr. Uea, I don't need your advice."

"You might not accept me but if Mrs. Duenpradub does, I think I might have a shot, don't you think? Let's put it like this, if you ever happen to change your mind about defying your mother, you know you can come to me at any time."

Radubdao watched Mr. Uea-angkul walk away from the area with confidence, he was probably self-assured because her mother was supporting him and taking his side.

She slumped to the chair, feeling tired from the argument. She did not want her girlfriend to notice anything wrong, the girl would be here shortly and she did not want to add more to Panwarin's worries. The woman was nervous enough about her grandfather.

"Rey,"

"Yes, P' Mai?"

"Was that Mr. Uea who stopped by? Everything alright?"

"Yeah, it's fine. I had a word with him. I hope this time he will get the message and leave me alone."

"I don't think the commotions around you would just end with Mr. Uea."

"What do you mean, P' Mai?"

"Mr. Dussakorn contacted me just now, he said he wanted to meet with you this evening. I didn't promise him anything because I wanted to ask you first. But Mr. Dussakorn insisted that he had something important to discuss with you."

"Oh, is that it? Father has time to meet me these days?"

"What are you going to do? If you don't want to go, I'll say you have work and cannot make it."

"It's fine, I'll see Father this evening. I'm curious what could be so important that makes him come to see me."

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"Rey, you're here."

"Good evening, Father."

"Have a seat, I ordered many of your favorite dishes today."

The beautiful woman looked at the dishes that her father mentioned, none of the main dishes were her favorite as he claimed. She wondered if it would be rude to tell her father that he did not know a thing about his own daughter.

"Why did you ask to see me today, Father?"

"I want us to have dinner together and talk. We barely see each other these days, don't we?"

"Mother asked you to talk to me, didn't she? About me bringing my partner to see Grandfather this Sunday. Tell me the truth so we can save both of our time."

"Yes, she asked me to talk to you."

"Then I'll ask you to pass my message to her; I will not change my mind, I won't become one the Vorapatjindas nor will I be with someone that Mother picks for me. Even if I become a nobody, a woman named Radubdao who isn't from a well-known family, I would still choose who I want to be with."

"Rey!"

"You'll have to excuse me, Father. I have work to do."

Radubdao cut the conversation short and got up from the chair. She was about to walk out of the private dining room of a famous restaurant that her Father booked for the sake of privacy if someone did not block her way.

And she inevitably had to confront her own mother. After the commotion at the Vorapatjinda estate yesterday, Radubdao left the house without listening to anyone's voice.

"Mother!?"

"At least you remember your own mother."

"Father, why didn't you tell me that Mother would be here?"

"If I had told you, you wouldn't want to meet me."

"Duen, you continue this talk with her, dear. My job here is done."

"You are not going anywhere yet, Korn. No matter how much you dedicate your life to work before your family, you have to acknowledge the scandalous things your daughter decided to do."

"The scandalous thing? Rey, what is your mother talking about?"

"What indeed? Are you going to tell him yourself, Rey? Or do you want me to do it?"

The beautiful woman looked between her father and her mother who was pressuring her to announce the truth. Mother must've already known about this, that was why she was finding a way to end the matter for good, including getting in the way of her relationship with Panwarin.

If this got to her father before Grandfather, it would be more difficult for her to cut ties with her family and choose to be with Print.

"If you are not going to say it, I will tell him myself what kind of scandal you get yourself in that tainted our family's name. Dear, do you think if your father finds out that Rey is dating a woman, he won't be disgusted by our daughter and disregard our family more than he already is?"

"Is that true, Rey? What your mother said. I'm speaking to you, answer me!"

"It is, Father. What Mother said is true."

"Do you even realize what you are doing, Rey?"

"I do, Father. I know what I am doing. I know that I've met someone whom I love and want to spend the rest of my life with. Print makes me happy, she makes me feel worthy, like I am important and matter to her, the feelings I've never received from my own family."

"...."

"So I'm willing to sacrifice everything just to be with Print. Even if Grandfather cuts me off, even if you two never accept me because of what I choose, I won't regret my decision."

She might have become the most stubborn and arrogant child in her parents' eyes, but she was no longer Radubdao who was silent and obedient to them.

She had been living in the path that was written for her before and it did not make her family value her at all. She had been trying to prove herself but her effort had been in vain all this time.

"Why are you so infatuated with her? Stop talking like that, don't make me snap."

"Even if you slap or hit me right now, or if you find a way to get between us, I'll still stand by my words. I still choose Print."

"Rey!"

"Duen, don't hurt her!"

Dussakorn stopped his wife from hitting their daughter as he stopped her by the hand. What Radubdao said affected him as a father, when she said she never mattered in her family's eyes, never worth anything, it was not surprising that Radubdao decided to seek those validations from other people.

"Don't you stop me, Rey is like this because you never have time to help me raise her. I have to make her obedient to me again. You have to break things off with that Panwarin girl as I say, you hear me? I won't allow it...for you..."

"Duen!"

"Mother!"

Radubdao cried out to her mother with panic as Father caught her mother before she could fall to the ground or else she would have a head concussion after she passed out from her temper and injured herself more.

The woman probably could not handle it anymore with all the problems and incidents that happened so suddenly at the same time.

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"Rey! I just got here, how is P' Duen holding up?"

"She's still in the ER, P' Mai."

Wanmai took in the distressed look on the actress's face before she sat down next to her and touched Radubdao's trembling shoulder. The girl must have been worried when Mrs. Duenpradub was in a critical situation after she passed out at the restaurant.

She thought Mr. Dussakorn just wanted to meet Radubdao to discuss something important as he claimed. She did not expect P' Duenpradub to show up and escalate things. Though Wanmai did not know what the private conversation was about...

But she could guess from the shock and the guilty look that the actress in her care carried right now.

"Calm down, Rey. P' Duen is in the doctor's care now, she will be okay."

"It was my fault."

"Rey! Don't blame yourself, this isn't your fault."

"I made her very mad, P' Mai. I said things that made her so angry that she fainted. If something happens to her, it's on me."

The beautiful woman hugged P' Wanmai as the manager was trying to comfort her. The girl probably spiraled from the life-threatening situation

that happened. Her father had not said a single word to her ever since they arrived at the hospital.

He simply waited for the doctor who was in charge of Mother's case to come out and talk to him. Father must be angry with the choice she made and thought that she was the reason Mother snapped.

"Which one of you is the patient's relative?"

"I am her husband, Doctor. How is my wife?"

"Her stroke is no longer at a critical level. She was lucky she came to the hospital in time and received an Anticoagulant. Otherwise, she might experience an acute stroke, still, we have to observe her after this and focus on her recovery. Try to avoid triggering the patient's stress for now, it will worsen the patient's condition."

"Thank you so much, Doctor."

"The patient will have to stay in the ICU for observation tonight. If the lab results tomorrow are all clear with no abnormality, I will transfer her to a special ward,"

Radubdao listened to the doctor who was in charge of her mother's case and felt a little relieved. She still felt anxious from this heavy situation, she could not fully relax.

The girl continued to sit there because she did not want to leave her mother alone until she was absolutely sure that the older woman was not in danger and could get up and talk to her.

"Rey, if P' Duen is okay now, I think you should go back and rest. You can drop by tomorrow morning. Even if you stay here tonight, the staff won't allow you to visit anyway."

"Go, I will stay with her."

"But..."

The beautiful woman looked at her father who did not repeat his words. Father suddenly got up and walked away. It was strange, Father did not say a word or scold her yet his action made her feel even more guilty.

"Let's go home, Rey. Print must be waiting for you at home, she must be worried."

"P' Mai, can I stay at your place tonight?"

"Wait, why?"

"This is too much for me, P' Mai. I can't take this anymore and I don't want Print to see me like this."

"...."

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"It's fine, it's just one night, you'll be back tomorrow. I won't miss you too much, it's you I'm worried about, Biggie. Don't miss me so badly that you can't sleep, okay?"

Panwarin told her brightly, she did not want her girlfriend to worry about her own matters of the Vorapatjinda family. If Rey stayed at the familye state tonight, it would be their first night apart ever since they decided to be exclusive.

[Get some sleep, Print. Don't worry about me.]

"How can I not, Rey? You're my girlfriend."

[I will do what I have to do and come home to you, okay?]

"Yeah, I'm sleepy now. Sweet dreams, Biggie."

[Sweet dreams, my Little.]

The delicate-looking woman stared at the phone with longing, she was not good at hiding how much she missed her. If they had not called each other but decided to Facetime instead, Biggie would have known that she was lying about feeling sleepy.

She was actually still wide awake and currently missing her girlfriend's warm embrace. She chose to say so because she did not want to worry Rey.

So Rey could focus on sorting things out with her family and come back to her soon.

"Oh, boy, I just ended our call just now but I already miss you."

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"Father, Mother is awake?"

"She woke up this morning but she just fell back asleep and did not say a thing. The doctor has transferred her out of the ICU ward already."

"Have you been here since last night? You haven't gone home since then, have you?"

Radubdao watched her father nod as an answer. She did not expect her father to stay with her mother at the hospital and refuse to go to work which had always been his first priority. She always thought he cared more about his work than his family.

"You should go back to rest, Father. I will stay with Mother."

"Don't you have work today?"

"I already asked P' Mai to cancel my schedule for the day. I'm worried about how Mother is doing."

"If you are then don't say anything that burdens her, especially about that. Try not to mention it again."

"Yes, Father."

"Duen's condition is still fragile, she cannot handle a lot of pressure right now. Think of her before you do anything, don't forget that Duen sacrificed everything for your future, Rey. If she had not been strong and stood up to protect you during those times, I likely wouldn't have you here with me today."

"...."

The beautiful woman did not respond to what her father said before he walked out of the area and left her and her mother to their own privacy inside the special ward.

Mother just transferred from the ICU ward to this room for recovery, she had to take time to recover from the sudden illness that she had never shown any sign of before.

Radubdao was drowned in her own guilt for a long time as her mother was still asleep. She did not know how long she sat there motionlessly, watching Mrs. Duenpradub who was usually so perfect. She stared at her for a long time until her mother stirred, she quickly moved closer to the older woman.

"Mother, you're awake. I will go get the doctor..."

"No. Need."

Radubdao noticed something strange about her mother's tone as the woman said each syllable out loud slowly. Her fatigue seemed to make it harder to speak clearly than usual. Mother also tried to release her hand from

Radubdao's hold, not letting her touch herself.

"You're upset that I'm still alive, aren't you?"

"I don't think that. I never did."

"I should have just died so I don't have to know what more problem you get yourself into."

"Mother, stop saying that, please."

"If you take that girl to see Grandfather, I would really die from a broken heart."

"Let's not talk about this. You should rest, Mother."

"You have to choose, Rey."

Mrs. Duenprabdub gave her an ultimatum. Even though she had not fully recovered, she had enough strength to give Radubdao an offer to choose.

No matter what she chose, she would lose someone in her life, there was no way they could all live in peace happily.

"If you choose me. if you don't want anything to happen to your mother,"

".... "

"You have to break things off with that Panwarin girl this instant!"

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História QueenDom - 19.QUEEN: A Sad Scene

Capítulo 20 - 19.QUEEN: A Sad Scene

"What did you say!? P' Fon, you're saying that Mr. Kenta's record label contacted you because they want to produce music for me?"

"Yes, Mr. James, the record label's producer, contacted me himself. He said he wanted to arrange a meeting with you at their office to discuss further details."

"My ears didn't trick me, right? Apart from acting, I've always wanted to be a singer since I was young. But I never made it past any auditions so I became an actress instead."

"I know that it's one of your dreams, Print. That's why I thought you'd be very pleased to hear this."

"So when does the record label want to talk?"

"Tomorrow, afternoon. Your schedule is clear at that time so I took the liberty to confirm the meeting with them before I ask you. If you can't make it, we can just cancel the meeting afterward."

"I can go. You know me so well, P' Fon."

Panwarin said cheerfully. She took out her phone to call her girlfriend about the good news, Rey would be thrilled about this opportunity she got. But then the delicate-looking woman hesitated and changed her mind. She would tell Rey later, she wasn't sure whether the other woman was still busy with her family affairs or not. Rey had been quiet and had not contacted her since morning.

"Oh, aren't you going to call Miss Rey?"

"I'll just tell her when she gets back. I don't want to bother her when she's busy."

"You have grown a lot since you have a girlfriend, Print. I see that you rarely make a fuss now."

"Yeah, I don't want to be childish. I want to be reasonable with her now that we're dating. I want us to talk if something is bothering us, I want to be Rey's comfort."

Saifon nodded. Her actress got it bad for Miss Radubdao, was this what they said? When two people who were rivals became lovers, they supported and encouraged each other and everything around them became rose-color. Miss Wanmai and she had started to get used to this situation now.

"Rey, you're back!"

"Is this my Little or a little monkey?"

"Just your girlfriend, Rey."

Radubdao smiled softly when she saw her girlfriend grin happily when she replied. The other woman was still hugging her tightly after she did not come back to the penthouse last night. Radubdao did not think that she could tell the girl that she stayed at P' Wanmai's place, that they were just a few floors apart last night, that they just felt so far apart in their minds.

"I missed you so much."

"I missed you more, Rey. I didn't cuddle with you for one whole night."

"I'll be your pillow for tonight to make up for it then."

"Okay, I'll hug you so tight, you can't go anywhere, Biggie."

Panwarin lowered her arms after she had her fill of embracing her Biggie. She looked up and drank in Rey's exhausted expression reflected through those pretty eyes, the girl looked like she did not get much sleep. Panwarin reached out to touch both of Rey's cheeks with worry.

"Rey,"

"Yes?"

"Did something happen? You don't look well."

"My mother didn't feel well yesterday."

"And how is she now?"

"She's fine now."

"That's a relief. She's okay now, Rey, you don't have to worry about it too much."

"Print, I'm so tired."

"That's okay, Rey. Everything will be fine, I'll stay by your side."

The delicate-looking woman watched her girlfriend rest her head against her shoulder tiringly. She petted Rey's hair gently, she did not know if this would help the woman feel better or not after dealing with some heavy stuff like that.

But as someone who was Rey's happiness, she wanted to take some of that misery away, even just a half of it, so it would soothe Rey's burdened heart.

Because she had made up her mind that the two of them would face everything together, in happiness and sorrow...

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"Sorry, but I don't think I can take you to see Grandfather this Sunday anymore."

"Who would care about that, Rey? There's no need to apologize, you already have a lot on your plate right now. That can wait until everything is settled and ready."

"Thank you for always understanding me, Print."

"Who else would I understand if not you, Biggie?"

"I want to be with you like this always."

"You're so clingy today, Biggie. You hug me so tight like you afraid that I'd disappear."

Panwarin said, fond of how Radubdao acted. Before that, Rey came back to the penthouse in the evening, clung to her and refused to part from her at all, as if they were parted for a year not just a day. She missed Rey so, so much but her longing was no match for how much greater Rey had longed for her.

"Aren't you sleepy, Rey? Are you really going to stare at me all night?"

"Print,"

"What is it, Rey?"

"I, the thing is... I... nothing, go to sleep. Print."

"What? Now you make me want to know and you refuse to say it."

"Go to sleep, Little. I can't help you if you sleep late and look tired tomorrow for work."

"Oh, you're right. Tomorrow is a big day."

Radubdao stared at the sweet-featured woman who grinned when she talked about the important opportunity that Panwarin got from the record label which seemed to be her little girlfriend's dream ever since she was a child.

If it was related to her significant other's future, she was willing to give the girl her full support just as Print always hoped for the best and supported her in every way. Print had always protected and taken care of her after all these times.

"I'll sleep but you have to kiss me goodnight first. Sweet dreams, my Biggie."

"Sweet dreams, my Littleie."

Tonight was another night where they said goodbye to each other and fell into slumber. Littleie was fast asleep just like every night, it was like she had just switched off into her full recharging mode. Unlike Radubdao who still couldn't sleep, and she thought that she wouldn't be able to get any sleep tonight from all the problems that had been troubling and pressuring her right now.

Her mother demanded that she choose between her mother and the person she loved, while in reality, her relationship with her family and her girlfriend were a completely separate matter. There was no need for these separated relationships to be involved with each other and there was no need to choose one over another because of that unreasonable demanding wish.

Her father likely could not help or give her any advice on this other than asking her to give in and do as her mother said as usual. He would use the claim 'repay your mother's sacrifice' to demand everything from her, saying that she had to repay all her parents did for her. She had no idea that the obligation would be this heavily enormous. How much longer she had to repay until it would be enough?

Naturally, her significant other, Panwarin, was the only choice in her heart. She did not want to break up and leave the person who was her missing piece and happiness. She did not want to let the woman go or hurt the person she loved.

But she was not that cold and hard-hearted enough to watch something happen to her mother without feeling anything. Her situation had never been easy, just like her life in the past twenty years. Now, she was hopeless, she did not know which path to choose in this crossroad that came to test her.

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"P' Fon, did Rey already left?"

"I didn't see her when I came in."

"Dang it, Rey! You should have told me before you leave."

"Oh, you're pouting, are you upset at her?"

"Nothing, P' Fon. It's just that Rey has been acting strange lately like she is distracted by something."

She had learned about what happened to Mrs. Duenpradub from Rey. Her girlfriend did say that she would be pretty busy for a while because she had to travel between the hospital and the penthouse, and she still had some gigs that she could not cancel.

From what she observed of Rey when the girl wasn't looking, she found that her lover seemed stressed and anxious like she was hiding something inside.

Whenever the woman noticed her gaze, she would smile and act like nothing happened likely because she did not want to worry her. Rey probably did not know that acting like that would worry her even more.

"Maybe it's because her mother is unwell? Miss Wanmai mentioned that."

"Sigh, I'm worried about Rey, so much that I want to switch my body with hers again, so I can protect her more than this."

"Stop with that idea, Print, please. Think of me and Miss Wanmai, please don't switch ever again."

"I'm just kidding, P' Fon. It's best to be myself."

"But now, it's time for you to stop thinking about that and get ready, or else you'll be late."

"Oh, right. You have been close to P' Mai ever since Rey and I switched bodies, haven't you?"

Panwarin asked P' Saifon, her manager, like she just came up with a good idea. It was true that she waited for Rey to be willing to talk about what had been troubling her but if she could figure it out before, she could find a way to help her out and they could fix the problem together so that her girlfriend did not have to feel lonely like before.

"Yeah, we discussed you two now more than before back when you weren't on good terms with Rey."

"Then can you help me find out about something, P' Fon? I want to know what has been troubling Rey, can you ask P' Wanmai about it?"

"I'm not sure, Print. If Rey finds out, she might think that I'm intruding on her personal matters."

"Please, P' Fon, do it for me. I'm so worried about Rey, I can't sleep or eat."

"I believed you when you said you're worried. But I'm not buying the can't sleep or eat part, though."

"P' Fon! I'm still growing, okay?"

"Have you decided about that Panwarin girl?"

"Are you really going to only talk about that every time I come to visit you, Mother?"

"It's simply your mother or her. It shouldn't take you that long to decide, Rey."

"Please give me some time, Mother."

Radubdao said tiredly, she looked helpless at how demanding her mother was, especially now that Mrs. Duenpradub had to stay at the hospital for a while until the doctor allowed her to go home.

If she had the time, she would visit her mother during the day and there would be an exclusive nurse taking care of her, and her father would stay with Mother during the night.

"I have allowed you to fool around and misbehave long enough. Now it's time for you to stop acting so spoiled and do your duty. You have to prove to your Grandfather and make him proud for having you as his granddaughter. Not doing things that embarrass your father and me and make Grandfather disregard you."

"Let me ask you directly, Mother. Was I really born from you and Father's love?"

"Rey! What kind of question is that?"

"You never ask me, not once, about what I want. You never let me choose anything. Even Father said I should just do what you told me to do, he said that you only choose the best things for me. No one ever cares about how I feel. I'm a person, Mother, I'm not a machine or a thing that exists to fulfill someone else's wants. I know that if it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been born or had this perfectly comfortable life. People must be envious of my life, Mother, but I know, I know that this persona is just a shell that shelters how miserable and broken I am."

"...."

"Mother, do you even know that I've always wanted to be a violinist since I was a child? I never wanted to be an actress or be in the entertainment business at all. You were the one who told me to stop taking my music lessons and got me into those beauty pageant contests, you demanded I win over everyone and get the number one spot. I always did what you wanted and followed your dreams so that one day, you would recognize my worth, so you would praise that I make our family proud. But I'm tired, Mother, I'm too tired to do those things anymore. Do you hear me? I'm so, so tired of this."

Radubdao vented out all her emotions and everything she had bottled inside, she no longer cared how Mother would feel seeing her now. If she saw her as an arrogant, ungrateful child who was no longer her mother's good girl then so be it. At least let her feel that this was her life to live for once after her mother had lived through her all this time.

"I apologize that my existence destroyed all of your dreams, Mother, that you have to abandon your entire future to protect me. But I, too, have to sacrifice and repay you by abandoning so many of my dreams to chase the dream that you can no longer go back in time to fix and achieve it yourself. I promise that I will chase this dream for you until the end, all I ask is for one thing; don't make me break up with Print. I only ask for this one thing in life, if you allow me, then I won't ask for anything else."

"Are you finished talking? Then it's my turn to say this to you, Rey."

"Mother,"

"I'm ordering you to break things off with Panwarin! If you break up with that girl, I will give you your freedom in exchange, no matter what you do, it will be your decision and I won't intervene anymore."

"All of the things I said do not make you understand how I feel at all, do they?"

"One day, you will understand that I only want what is best for you. I don't want you to make the same mistake I did. Don't think that this infatuation is everything, you will reach a dead end and lose your bright future."

"That is not fair, Mother. Even though you are afraid that I would make the same mistake as you, at least I envy you because you get to choose, that you can choose to be with the one you love..."

"That kind of glorified love does not exist, Rey!"

"...."

There it was, if Mrs. Duenpradub's love did not exist then it would explain why she never felt like she received it from her mother at all.

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"You can say that I'm being stubborn, Rey but I have made up my mind."

"I think you should reconsider it, Print."

"No matter how many times I think about it, the answer stays the same, Rey,"

"So you're just going to abandon your dream just like that?"

"I'm not abandoning my dream. You are more important to me right now, Rey. And my dream is to stay by your side."

Radubdao watched the person who snuggled closer to her fondly. Still, her girlfriend's decision to choose her over her own future was really a bad idea. Miss Saifon was not the only one who didn't want Panwarin to reject that rare opportunity. As her significant other, she also did not want her girlfriend to abandon her own future because of her.

"Am I more important than your future, Print?"

"You are my everything, Rey. Of course, you are more important."

"You don't have to..."

"Rey, it's true that I always wanted to be a singer since I was little, I want to have a song of my own, I do. But I don't understand why the record label has to send me abroad for dance lessons. I have to take a break from my work too and I have to take those lessons for months. I can attend dance classes here, I'm a fast learner, so I'd probably catch on quickly anyway."

"Print, it's not like we will stay together forever."

"Why did you say that, Rey?!"

Panwarin stared at her girlfriend who clearly looked uncomfortable with the topic they were talking about. She did not know what Radubdao meant, saying that terrible thought out loud. The two of them promised each other that they would stay by each other's side, that they would protect, care for, and be there for one another forever and always.

"I want you to go."

"Why are you saying that you want me to leave all of a sudden, Biggie? Don't you want to be with me anymore? Are you tired of me? Or was I acting too annoying..."

"How about we take a break on us, Print?"

"What do you mean?"

"I've been thinking about it for a while now. It is a difficult decision and it might sound cruel, but I think this is the best solution for us."

"...."

"Are you really okay with seeing Rey like this, Duen?"

"You don't normally care about Rey. What makes you worry about your own daughter now?"

"I just don't want you to forget about the love you once had."

"How could I be proud of Rey dating a woman? Let me handle this myself, don't involve yourself in this."

Dussakorn looked at his wife who gave him an ultimatum in this, after he accidentally overheard the conversation between his daughter and his wife a few days ago. He only learned about what Radubdao had been feeling for the first time but it seemed that this would end with Radubdao choosing to follow Duenpradub's order as always.

Eventually, their daughter moved back to the Vorapatjinda estate as per

Duenpradub's order after the woman left the hospital two days ago. The girl did not go back to the penthouse again. But these days, Radubdao's expression and demeanor were worrying.

Even if one did not carefully observe her, it would not be difficult to see the apparent misery and sadness that the girl was feeling, all Duenpradub had to do was open her eyes to see it.

"Rey,"

"What else do you want me to do now?"

"So you already broke up with that girl, I take it?"

"I'm already back home, Mother, you see that. It should be enough of an answer for you."

Radubdao said lifelessly as if she no longer cared about anything that happened anymore. If her mother wanted to dictate her life by taking away her happiness and forcing her to abandon the things she loved and the person who was her joy, it was not surprising to see her drained like this.

"Then come with me."

"To where?"

"Prove it to me that you choose your own mother."

"...."

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"Will you be okay alone, Print?"

"I'll be fine, P' Fon. You can drop me here."

"It has been a week, are you still waiting for Miss Rey?"

"Rey said we should take a break, not break up. So all I want is to wait here with hope, can I have that, P' Fon? I believe that Rey will come back to me here when she is ready."

Panwarin told P' Saifon weakly. It had been a week that her Biggie had not come back to the penthouse ever since Rey told her what she wanted.

She did not understand why Rey wanted to take a break from their relationship. She did not know what she did wrong which resulted in a crack in their otherwise loving and happy relationship. It seemed that the crack spread with the time she had to spend confused and alone.

"If you can't take it any longer, just go back to your condo, okay?"

"Yeah, if it's too much for me, I'll call you to get me out of here ASAP."

The delicate-looking woman let out a soft smile because she did not want to worry her manager more than she already did. She walked into the spacious and lonely penthouse where the real owner had been missing from the place for a week.

She had to sleep alone in their bed, watch the series alone, and cook for one person, without the hugs, laughter, and so many conversations that they never grew tired of telling each other.

It was hard to get through each day that she really could not understand how they used to despise each other so much, how did they not love and

have so many feelings for each other before? How could she live alone without feeling this lonely and longed to have someone beside her?

I missed you more than anything right now, Biggie...

The longing felt so long while, in reality, they only had been apart for just a week. Maybe God took pity on her suffering and misery and that was why the distance between them stopped when the doorbell rang from the front door.

The sound was followed by the door being opened, she was sure that the person whom she had been waiting for had returned.

"Rey... Mrs. Duenpradub, good evening."

"At least you have some manners, greeting your elders."

Panwarin stopped greeting her, her wide grin disappeared into a straight line and she looked sheepish. Rey was not the only person who visited her, who had been waiting for her this past week. Rey came back to the penthouse with Mrs. Duenpradub, the girl's mother.

"You didn't tell me that you're coming over, Rey."

"Well, you don't have anything to do with my daughter now, do you? Rey doesn't have to tell you anything."

"But..."

"Let's not waste our time here, Rey. Go get your essential belongings so you don't have to set foot here again."

"What do you mean?"

"You don't exactly look stupid but you don't understand simple words?"

"Rey, what does she mean? Is it true that you won't be back here anymore..."

"Print! Let go of me."

"....."

Radubdao said harshly when the girl who grabbed her wrists suddenly let go like she had lost all her strength. All she could do right now was look at the other girl with a hollow stare, she had to show that she was uncaring and cold, that she had no attachments or feelings for her like before.

She had made up her mind even though it was a painful and difficult decision. She believed that time would heal the wound from now on, and the person who was once her joy and significant other could be happy and cheerful again someday.

Even though this Biggie couldn't be Little's happiness anymore...

"You still don't understand even now, Panwarin, who Rey chose?"

"Mrs. Duenpradub,"

"Rey chose me so from now on, please keep your words of what you said to me then. I do hope you are not the type to forget your promises."

Duenpradub watched the sweet-featured actress who still had not caught up with the change. Radubdao made it clear that she no longer wanted to be with the girl and very much liked to cut her off.

That Panwarin girl did not seem to know what to do because she just stood there and let the tears fall from her eyes. But that pitiful look or weakness would not change her daughter's mind anymore.

"Last time, you told me that if Rey no longer wants you and is the one who tells you to leave, you would get out of Rey's life without asking for anything. Now, it's time for you to get away from Rey. Because my daughter no longer wants you with her to drag her down."

"It isn't true, right? Tell me, Biggie, tell me that it isn't true, sob,"

"I'm sorry."

"Rey..."

"Let's end this, okay?"

"No, Rey, I won't. I don't want you to go, Rey, waahhh."

Radubdao looked at the arms of the girl who wrapped her arms around her from behind, not giving up on stopping her from leaving. Even if the girl had not tried to stop her, forcing herself to be cruel and carrying this heavy feeling of breaking down by herself was already making it difficult for her that she could barely walk, she did not want to leave the person who was her heart.

She could hear the sobbing and felt the tears soaked through her shirt from behind, Little's despair soaked into her heart with them. She probably could not have moved if her mother had not intervened to help by removing Panwarin's arms from her waist and pushing the little crybaby away from her.

"Let go, Panwarin, didn't you hear what she said? You and Rey are over."

"Print, just forget about us, okay? I plan to do that too."

"Rey, if I tell you I love you, will that make you stay?"

She didn't care if people said that she was stupid or foolish, they could say that she couldn't accept the truth all they wanted. But if the truth was this painful and gut-wrenching to her heart, then she would risk it all by telling her she loved her and stopping Rey with her hands and heart.

Would Rey change her mind and choose her instead?

"It's over!"

"..."

No matter how firmly she told Rey she loved her...

How loud she shouted from her heart...

In the end, Rey still chose to leave like nothing good ever happened between them, like everything before was just a sweet dream that Print never wanted to wake up from, never wanted to face the cruel truth.

You're so good at this, Biggie, you don't wail or cry your heart out like me at all. Now, I'm weak and alone without your familiar embrace to comfort me.

How much longer...

Until her tears and this pain will end!

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História QueenDom - 20.QUEEN: Our Awards

Capítulo 21 - 20.QUEEN: Our Awards

"Miss Print, congratulations on the good news. Are you going to turn your focus fully on being a singer in the future?"

"I can't say anything about the future yet, Mr. Uea. They give me the opportunity, I just intend to make full use of it."

"Will you be traveling at the beginning of the next month? Is that why P'Ton rush your shooting schedule?"

"Yes, I want to go to Korea as soon as I can. Maybe I will find better things, better people than before."

Panwarin answered him, sarcasm in her tone because she was sure that the pretty actress, who was sitting next to Mr. Uea-angkul as they waited for their scene together, heard the conversation that the male lead started. But Radubdao was still as heartless as ever, she was so good at acting like Panwarin did not exist.

"Miss Rey, aren't you going to congratulate Miss Print? She will definitely be a famous singer in the future."

"That won't be necessary, Mr. Uea. It isn't any of my concern."

"But we should have a farewell party for Miss Print, though? She will travel next week. How about this, I'll treat you to dinner today. Join us, Miss Rey."

"Have fun, Mr. Uea, I'll pass. I would hate to spoil the mood."

"I probably have to decline as well, Mr. Uea, just thinking about who you want to invite makes me not want to celebrate anything."

Uea-angkul watched the two actresses who were sitting opposite each other with him in the middle. They remarked without caring about each other in the conversation. So what he heard from Mrs. Duenpradub must be true that they broke up.

Mrs. Duenpradub trusted him to observe the two of them in the Destiny's Scheme of Love shooting set. Miss Rey's mother would be pleased by the change that happened today. No matter how he looked at it, there was no way they were going to get back together.

"You don't have to worry, Miss Print. I will do my best to take care of Miss Rey while you are not in Thailand."

"Do what you want, Mr. Uea, I don't care about that nonsense."

Radubdao watched the girl who had said her obvious biting remarks, then the sweet-looking actress got up and left the area to do the scene while she was still in a spoiled mood. Then she got up and deliberately went another way because she did not want to go near her.

They only met at the set because of work, otherwise, there was no way the two of them would run into each other in real life anymore.

"Print, I know that it did not end well between you and Miss Rey but you don't have to hate each other like that, though? At least think about the good times you had together. You two are making things hard for me and Miss Mai."

"You're saying that I hate Rey, P' Fon?"

"Yes, you said those things in front of Mr. Uea, I'd feel terrible if I were her."

"But Rey was the one who broke up with me without a reason. She loved me and then she doesn't, just like that. Do you want me to smile at her like nothing happened? I have feelings too, P' Fon."

Panwarin looked into P' Saifon's eyes who was looking at her with a tired look and followed her, the older woman was weary from her behavior and how she acted today. Every scene that she had with Radubdao was nearly a disaster until they called it for the day in the evening. P' Ton had to ask them to stop it while Mr. Uea- angkul looked smug and pleased with the situation. He had hoped that now the girl was single, she would agree to date him soon.

"Miss Mai? What are you doing here?"

"N' Rey is waiting inside. She said she has something important to say to us all."

"Including me?"

"Yes, it seems so."

Saifon looked at Miss Wanmai who confirmed that she understood correctly even though the situation was unexpected.

She still chose to enter the actress's dressing room that they had to share due to the set's limitation today. There were only the four of them and the situation made her freeze while Miss Wanmai already looked at a loss for words.

"Little, don't jump at me, what if I fall?"

"I missed you, Rey."

"I missed you too. It was such a torture not seeing you for a few days."

"Mr. Uea annoyed me so much. He kept watching me."

"Mother sent him to observe us, bare with it a little longer, okay, Little?"

Radubdao comforted her girlfriend who whined about the man, she seemed to genuinely dislike Mr. Uea-angkul a lot. She petted her Little's hair fondly to comfort the girl and turned to P' Wanmai and Miss Saifon who stared at her and Print, she could practically see the question marks on their faces.

"What is going on, Rey? Print? Can someone explain to us?"

"It's a pretty long story, P' Mai."

"So you two didn't break up?!"

"No, I did not actually break up with Print."

"Then why did Print's eyes get so swollen from crying that day?"

"That was my plan, P' Fon. If I did not go all out, how else would Mrs. Duenpradub believe it?"

"Little, you acted way too dramatic, I almost couldn't carry on with the act. Don't ever cry that much again, okay? That was way too grand, I never want to see your tears, Print."

"But your mother totally bought it, Rey."

"I'm so lucky to date such a talented actress."

"You're so good at acting too. You were so cold then, I was genuinely nervous. Especially when you delivered that line saying that we should break up, I just had to wail, Rey. Just thinking about you breaking up with me for real makes me wanna cry so much, your place would probably be flooded by my tears."

"....."

Oh, how they wanted to smack these two actresses for the trouble these girls caused...

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"How about we take a break on us, Print?"

"What do you mean?"

"I've been thinking about it for a while. It is a difficult decision and it might sound cruel, but I think this is the best solution for us."

Radubdao took in her girlfriend's anxious, trembling, gaze then she quickly explained what she planned to do after this. She thought that this might be the only way their relationship would not have to end as per her mother's offer that she forced Rey to choose.

This would allow her to keep her promise to her Little that she would be the new Radubdao who was stronger, who wasn't the same weak girl who was willing to live miserably, sadly, and lonely like before. She would not let go of Panwarin, the person who mattered the most in her life at any cost.

"Actually, about my mother's condition, she hasn't fully recovered and the doctor said that we shouldn't stress her out in the meantime. Mother uses this opportunity to force me to choose between her and you, Print. If I choose you, she said she won't continue the treatment because she wants her condition to get worse. And if I choose her, she would focus on recovering and get better again."

"How come you just tell me about something this important now, Rey?"

"I'm sorry, Little. I have to choose..."

"It doesn't matter who you choose, Rey. I won't feel hurt if you choose your mother, what hurts me is that I let you carry this misery all alone for the past few days, it's like I can't help you at all. All I want is to be there for you and share some of your burdens."

"Who says that? As long as I have you, I can get through everything no matter how tough it is."

Panwarin reached out to hold both of Biggie's hands to convey her warmth and support. She never wanted to let go of their touch, she just wanted Rey to know that the woman no longer had to get through her difficult time alone anymore. If the two of them wouldn't get through it together, not staying with each other through thick and thin, why else would they be together as partners?

"So how long do I have to be apart from you, Rey?"

"While you study overseas and follow your dream, Print. I will stay here and sort my problems out, one by one and I will always support you from here. By the time you get back, Mother's health will likely be a lot better, she won't be able to use this subject against me anymore. And many things will be settled by then. So let's get back together then, okay?"

"You promised, Rey. If I agree to take dance lessons there, you will wait for me here. Behave, okay? Don't be naughty and don't stray elsewhere."

"Of course, I promise. It's you, Little, you are so cute, who wouldn't be attracted to you? What if so many people are smitten by you, what could I do? We would be so far apart, I wouldn't be there with you to keep them away. It would probably hurt me every day."

"I'm already taken by you, Biggie, are you still getting jealous?"

The sweet-looking girl asked fondly when she saw the beautiful actress's troubled looks. It was hard to believe that Radubdao always behaved like this with her and she loved it when her Biggie threw a tantrum because she was possessive of her girlfriend.

"I'm jealous, okay? When you become a singer, you will have more fans. How will I cope then?"

"There's nothing to worry about, though? My beloved fans are just fans, my bae is reserved for you, Biggie."

"I'm your bae?"

"That's right. I want that day to come soon, Rey. The day when I can tell everyone that we are dating, that we do not hate each other like what the rumors said online at all."

"Then I promise,"

"About what?"

"I promise that I will do everything so that, in the future, we can show everyone our love."

"Okay, I'll wait for you, Biggie. I love you more than anything."

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"I'm sorry that I can't send you off at the airport, Print."

"It's fine, Rey, I'm just happy that you come to see me before I go."

Panwarin released the taller woman from the hug after she had her fill of holding her Biggie for days ever since the day Rey broke up with her three weeks ago when they came up with this plan after talking things over to find a way out of Mrs. Duenpradub's coercion. After that day, they had to be extra careful. It was difficult to meet each other each time.

Fortunately, they got help from both P' Wanmai and P' Saifon after their managers found out the truth that they were played by the two actresses' acting skills. They had to apologize to them profusely because they bought that lie for a long time and the girls didn't want their managers to be mad at them.

Truthfully, she just found out from Rey not long ago that the reason why she suddenly got that incredible opportunity from the record label was because Mrs. Duenpradub had pulled some strings to make that happen. The woman probably wanted to be certain that Panwarin and her daughter would be physically apart for a while after the breakup to prevent the old flame from igniting because she was afraid of them getting back together.

For her and Rey, distance and time from now would not be an obstacle between them at all, as long as both of them still stayed true to their love and cherished each other. Even though they might not be physically together until everything was settled, they did promise with their hearts that they would never give up and let go of each other's hand. They would win Mrs. Duenpradub's game for their meaningful and precious love.

"Little, you take care of yourself there, okay? I'm less worried now that Miss Fon will go there with you but the weather is cold there and you get sick easily. Wear thick clothes, don't let yourself get sick, don't kick the blanket when you sleep. I won't be there to tuck you in again at night, okay?"

"Don't be so nice to me, Biggie, what if I don't wanna go and start throwing a tantrum?"

"Oh, someone is already throwing a tantrum anyway."

"Rey! Don't make fun of me. Just you wait, if I like it there, I might stay there for a long time, you'd probably die from how much you miss me while you wait for me, Rey,"

"Oh, baby, don't you pity me at all? I'm counting the days you will get back here, Little."

"You have to take care, too, while you wait for me, okay, Rey? If Mrs. Duenpradub forces you to do something you don't want to, you should fight for yourself, sometimes, okay? I won't be there to protect you."

"I promise. Mother is a lot easier to handle now after she thought I broke up with you as she wanted."

"What about Mr. Uea?"

"He is no longer useful to Mother, she'd probably get him out of the way after the wrap, I won't have to do much."

"Print, we'll have to leave for the airport soon or we'll miss our flights."

"Okay, P' Fon. Let me talk with Rey for five minutes."

Panwarin looked at P' Saifon who nodded her permission, leaving her to say goodbye to her lover. The woman knew that the girl would have to be far away from Rey for at least three months. But she promised Rey that she would be stronger and would not make a fuss so she could follow her dreams and return home with new skills to make Rey proud of her girlfriend.

"Rey, hug me again?"

"Come back to me soon, Print. I'll hug you for the rest of my life."

"When I come back, I'll make you so proud of me."

"I'll do everything from here and make you proud of me too. About Mother, and Grandfather, I will become a Vorapatjinda and save the place beside me for your return, Print. I promise."

"You can do it, Biggie, I know it!"

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Four months later...

Camera flashes from the press were everywhere in every direction the moment the beautiful woman stepped down from a luxurious car for them to take pictures of her tall, slender frame dressed in a black dress that contrasted with her pearl-white skin.

She walked across the red carpet to the biggest award event of the year as a nominated actress for the Best Leading Actress award.

Rey Radubdao Vorapatjinda from *Destiny's Scheme of Love*...

The TV series that made the actress become crazy famous from her role as Rasa. The show was the talk of the town and got the highest rating in the

history of that channel. Countless commercials and events wanted her as their presenter, Radubdao became Thailand's number one actress of her rapidly increasing popularity right now.

"N' Rey, how do you feel being nominated for the best leading actress this year along with other actresses who have been in the industry for much longer and are incredibly talented?"

"As an actress, I'm so honored to even be nominated in the first place. As for whether or not I will get the award, I think I'm already proud of what I've achieved so far for tonight."

"What about Nong Print who played Ingfah's character in the series who had not been nominated? What do you feel about that, Nong Rey? Another competitor out of the way, perhaps?"

"No, it's hardly about eliminating competitors. Print is as talented in acting as everyone here. She is probably focused on her new career path of being a singer. I do hope that she will be able to achieve her dream."

The beautiful woman answered with a soft smile before stepping away from the area after she did some interviews and answered a few questions politely even though she wanted to tell that reporter that they should stop stirring up gossip about how she and her Little hated each other.

They had not seen each other at all in the past four months because of their duty and responsibilities that separated them. She missed Little so badly that she was going crazy. Now that she knew love, she understood what it was like to miss and long for someone.

P' Wanmal saw how happy and eager she was when it was almost three months into the lesson courses that Panwarin told her. But the sweet-looking girl changed her mind and took one more course because she wanted to further develop her singing and dancing skills.

What could she do when she waited for the girl from here? She could only support and wait for her as she was counting down the days her girlfriend came back into her arms.

"Rey, it's time to stand by in front of the stage. Are you nervous?"

"Yes, P' Mai. I'm so nervous that my hands are freezing right now."

"I'm so proud of you, Rey. You've come a long way."

"You're saying that like I already won the award. Really though, I'm already proud of myself that I've been nominated among so many talented actresses. No matter how it turns out, I did my best so I have no regrets."

Radubdao smiled softly at P' Wanmai who came to lightly touch her shoulder to show the girl her support. Then P' Wanmai led her to the seats for the nominated actors and actresses at today's event. She knew that it was impossible because they were apart now but she quite wanted her Little here to hold her hand and hug her for mental support. If Print was with her right now, she would feel less anxious and wouldn't accidentally embarrass herself for sure.

"How I wish you were here, Little."

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"Now, ladies and gentlemen, before we get to the last award for today's event that everyone here and the audience at home in this live stream has been waiting for, allow me to take you for a break between the excitements with this special show from the new singer who will be making her first debut right here at this stage with her new song that will be performed for the first time."

The beautiful woman watched the host who interrupted the award announcement to pull everyone's attention to the stage at the front where the exclusive show would take place.

The spotlights were shone at the center of the stage, the wait made her anticipated when the lights in the hall were turned off after the host

introduced the act. Her heart trembled and danced to the beat of the upbeat pop song.

"Please welcome Nong Print Panwarin, who just debuted as a new singer with her first ever song, 'Secret Love'."

"...."

That received a loud applause, everyone was excited about the performance. The pretty little thing walked to the center of the stage and looked around, charming the audience in the hall. Radubdao did not want to be smug or anything but among hundreds of people in the hall, Panwarin must have seen her sitting at the nominated seat not far away.

The sweet-looking woman flashed a sweet smile directly at her and her heart practically melted from the girl's wicked charm and her new playful sexy looks. In the span of four months, her Little was more beautiful, cuter, lovelier, and so much more charming than before.

"An applause for the show, ladies and gentlemen, for Nong Print's performance of her new song. Your song is so fun that I secretly had been dancing off-stage there. How was it? Nong Print, training to be a singer in Korea? You have been gone from the industry for a while, haven't you?"

"Yes, I didn't take any gig because I was taking some singing and dancing lessons, and I've been working on my first-ever song too. I just got back this morning, actually, but I really want to have my first performance on this stage."

"So do you feel bad about missing the opportunity? Shifting to the music industry makes you miss your chance to be nominated this year as best leading actress."

"Not at all, the people who are nominated are so talented, they all deserve the award."

"Does that mean you are rooting for someone in particular? Miss Rey, Miss Ton-aor, Miss Namnueng, or maybe Miss Kwan?"

"Let's just say that I'm rooting for a certain someone."

"... "

If she told everyone frankly right on this stage after she got back that she was rooting for her Biggie the most, it would show how much of a simp and how biased she was, right?

So she would just imply it and if her Biggie wasn't too dense, the taller woman would know that she already rooted for a certain someone. If she could carry a sign cheering her name like one of her fans, she would have.

"Then, let's get you a seat, Nong Print. For the final award that everyone has been waiting for, we will announce it in a few seconds."

Radubdao watched the girl who exited the stage to the seat that the staff had arranged for her only a few rows away. She kept staring at Little's back as if she was in a trance.

She couldn't even focus on Print's new song, she was so focused on watching her with longing and a little irritated that the girl did not say a word about attending this award event.

But she would forgive her and let this slide for now because Little said that she was rooting for someone. Still, Print's new song was so sexy! She had to keep her possessiveness in check now, right? Because she did not want to complain or interfere with Print's work.

"And now the Best Leading Actress of the Year goes to... Miss Rey Radubdao Vorapatjinda from the series Destiny's Scheme of Love, congratulations."

".... "

Everyone applauded to congratulate the notable actress who received the Best Leading Actress for tonight while the woman who received the award still froze in place. She completely forgot that she had to get on the stage

until P' Namnueng, an actress who was her senior, nudged her to call her back to earth.

"Nong Rey, you won, you should get on the stage."

"Oh, right."

The actress who won the Best Leading Actress award walked to the stage with a trembling heart. Especially when she walked past Panwarin who was seated in the front row at the end of the hallway, and the girl beamed at her.

It was fortunate that she did not embarrass herself by stumbling on the floor or doing something embarrassing in front of the press that would ruin the cold, distant, perfect actress image that Mother carefully carved for her.

"Congratulations, Miss Rey."

"Thank you so much."

"Please give your speech, Miss Rey."

The male host gestured her to where the microphone stood on the podium in the middle of the stage. Everyone moved away and let her have the spotlight, it was the moment that she had been chasing and waiting for her whole life.

Radubdao looked down at the award that was finally in her hands for a moment before looking up to the person who was smiling at her nearby, encouraging her. The sweet-looking woman's eyes were showering her with praises. She felt so overwhelmed like she had unlocked something that she had been holding onto for a long time.

The Best Leading Actress Award would make Grandfather accept her as one of the Vorapatjinda family members. This award would allow her a place in the family and for her to prove to them that she was talented.

She worked hard with all she had to get this award and she probably wouldn't be here without the person who supported, cherished, and stayed by her side, who made her experience happiness instead of the misery she

had been carrying on her shoulders. Her heart was so full of love that it overflowed inside her.

"Good evening, everyone. First, I have to thank every score from the committees and the fans who supported me that made me here today. This Best Leading Actress Award is an important gift in my acting career. I promise everyone that I won't stop challenging myself. I will continue doing my work for my fans, that is certain."

My Biggie is the best...

And I was so happy that Rey had become a new Rey, the Rey that made me proud the most even if she did not win tonight.

Rey was so good that Print couldn't help herself. She gave her two thumbs up before she quickly lowered her hands. The petite woman was reminded that at this time, no matter how much they missed or longed for each other, how much she wanted to jump at Rey and hold her tight, if the two of them weren't alone in private, they would still have to keep their relationship a secret. The lyrics of her new song were just like their love story.

"But other than my fans and fans of the series who have made today possible for me, I'd like to thank the most important supporter in my life. She is the person who makes me happy these days, she stays beside me and supports me in every way. She protects and takes care of me, and she is someone important whom I cannot live without."

Whispers and shock exclams were loud in the hall, everyone was intrigued by this subject that had never been addressed by Rey Radubdao even once ever since she got into the industry.

Everyone was wondering if the person the young actress mentioned was Mr. Uea-angkul, the actor who was her co-star. The two of them were shipped by their fans because the young actor was vocal about wanting to ask her out, but the rumors went quiet as of late.

The livestream from the broadcasting room panned the camera to Mr. Uea-angkul's seat in the event hall as if the actress was about to announce that

they were dating and they would not hide it anymore.

"Print."

Radubdao watched the sweet-looking woman who had the cutest expression through the camera that panned to her after she called out the name of her rival actress who was rumored to despise her all this time.

Panwarin was startled, looking stunned and unexpected. Then her soft cheeks blushed when everyone was looking at her and she did not know what to do. It was a far cry from her sexy image on the stage earlier.

This version of Print is still the real Little after all...

"Actually, this award is not mine alone. I wouldn't be here today without Print's support so I take that this award belongs to the both of us."

All these months she had to do what her mother wanted, she was her good girl for so long and now that Mother's health had recovered, there was nothing to worry about.

As for when she would take Print to see Grandfather, it would not be necessary anymore because she overcame her grandfather's insults with this trophy in her hand. She still had her other hand to hold the person who was her love. They would be together and never part ever again.

"There's one more thing that I've always wanted to say so people would stop thinking that we hate each other's gut. So I will say it here now."

"...."

"I love you, Print."

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História QueenDom - 21.QUEEN:Cleared Up

Capítulo 22 - 21.QUEEN:Cleared Up

"Little,"

"Ah! Rey,"

Panwarin exclaimed in surprise before she let out a resigned smile at how badly Rey missed her. The moment that they met each other privately in the reception room backstage after the award announcement event was over would've become a hot topic tonight.

Her girlfriend jumped to give her a big hug from how impatient she was. She became Little Print in Rey's arms.

"I miss you so much, Little."

"I miss you so bad, too, Biggie. I missed you every day when I was there."

"Why did it take you so long to get back if you missed me? I've been waiting for you, I was starting to get insecure."

Radubdao asked, clinging in tone before she lowered her arms and sent the girl her puppy eyes. Her Little chuckled at how clingy she was, it was as if the taller woman had switched roles with Panwarin who was actually the clingy one.

She missed her girlfriend whom she had not seen in months so, so much. How could their hug earlier made up for the past four months?

"Well, I'm here now, aren't I? You can hug me every single day from now on, Rey."

"Please don't go anywhere so far again, Littie. I thought I could take it at first but I just realized that missing someone is this torturing, it could kill you. The last four months were so painful for me."

"Hm, I won't go anywhere now. I missed you too, Rey. When I just got to Korea, I missed you so much I cried every night because you weren't there to hold me when I slept."

The beautiful woman held her girlfriend in her arms again when she heard the petite girl's sad voice while telling her about these past months before they could be here, in each other's long embrace, hoping to make up for lost time.

Now, the other girl pulled away from her hug and started an argument about her simping behavior that she could not keep hidden anymore. She could not say anything and simply admitted that she was guilty of this.

"Right, Rey! What on earth made you announce that you love me on the stage? The whole country probably knows by now, how can we even handle this, by the way?"

"I was just telling the truth. What's wrong with that, Littie?"

"Of course, it's wrong, Rey, you're being impulsive. Why didn't you talk to me about it first?"

"Don't scold me, Littie, I was just keeping my promise."

"What promise?"

"Don't tell me you forgot? Print, you were the one who told me before you went to study in Korea that you did not want other people to get the wrong idea about us being rivals who are always fighting each other. The press

still refuses to drop it even after you weren't in Thailand for months. And you said you wanted to go public about us, and that you want to tell everyone that we're dating."

Panwarin listened to her Biggie and thought about what she said. She recalled that those words were really what she mentioned to Rey before she went to study abroad. It was on the day they decided to discuss the issues and find the best solution for their relationship.

But she did not expect that Rey, who was said to be a stone-cold actress and practically had a clean record with scandals all this time in the industry, would put on this big of a show to announce to the world how Rey felt to her.

The old Rey who was afraid of scandals was willing to make the front page just to keep her promise to her. How could she not fall in love with her Biggie over and over again? How could she stand a chance to stay away from Rey?

"Oh, right. I did tell you that, Rey."

"I fulfilled my promise. We can love each other in public now."

"Rey, do you think the fans will be okay with it?"

"Some will, some probably won't. But mostly, it seems to go well though."

The sweet-looking woman moved closer to look at Rey's phone to see how the internet responded to the hot news about the relationship of two very famous actresses in the country who announced that they were dating in the middle of the renowned award ceremony.

It was over for the UeaRey shipper fan base because the #ReyPrint and #PrintRey fanbase accounts were activated to show support for their relationship.

They even posted some old pictures to share about the moments between the two of them. She did not realize when Rey looked at her like that or

why the look in her eyes when she looked at Rey was so full of meaning and totally smitten.

"I think there's nothing to worry about judging from how the public takes it."

"What about your family, Rey?"

"If you're talking about Grandfather, this award will speak for my talent and clean me from all the insults I have taken for all my life. He has to keep his word. He no longer has any condition or excuses to not accept me as a Vorapatjinda anymore. If Grandfather accepts me, the rest of the family won't have any problems."

"I'm not worried about your grandfather, Rey, I know you can do it, you're amazing after all. I'm worried about your mother."

"You don't have to worry, Littie. I did my best with Mother, I lied to her about breaking up with you but that's for her sake so she could recover and get better. And she did promise me that she would give me my freedom."

"Even though you told me not to worry, I'm still very worried about you, Rey."

"I appreciate it, really, but I'll be fine. I thought it through before I told the whole country about us. Right now, I'm strong enough to solve the problems and protect my Littie from no matter what will come next."

"I love you more than anything, Rey."

"What? We haven't seen each other for four months, Littie, was that all you got?"

Panwarin nodded, pretending to look innocent then she moved closer to kiss her Biggie's cheek when she couldn't resist it and sweetly told her she loved her to make up for lost time.

No matter how many times they said they loved each other or how often they saw each other's faces through the screen, nothing matched telling each

other how they felt face-to-face and being able to touch like this.

"Then I will top that 'I love you'."

"Silly!"

She might nag at her because she was embarrassed at how she didn't stand a chance with her Biggie but in truth, Print just wanted Rey to move closer and make it up to her with the sweet kiss that she longed for. Panwarin closed her eyes and tried to calm down the rapid beats of her heart. But then she was met with a kiss pressing on her forehead instead of where she wanted it to be.

Rey acted like she did not know that, how sly. So she had to tiptoe to meet her lips instead because she wanted to get back at Rey by kissing her to her heart's content. But then someone suddenly barged in through the door, causing them both to jump away from each other and hide their embarrassment but it did not seem to work well.

"Oops! I'm sorry for interrupting."

"I told you to knock first, Miss Mai."

"I get it that you two missed each other a lot but I think you should do that somewhere else? You won't be able to get past the army of reporters that is waiting for you if you don't leave soon."

"What reporters?"

"Right now, you two are the hottest topic, girls!"

"...."

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"What are you watching?"

"I'm watching how much of a simp you are, Biggie."

"I didn't realize that I could say those romantic stuff as well."

Radubdao watched the video that was taken from tonight's event broadcast. No one seemed to pay attention to the fact that she won the Best Leading Actress award. They all focused on the fact that she said she loved her rival actress on the stage in front of the whole country.

"Back then, when you called my name, I nearly had a heart attack there."

"I noticed. When I said your name, the camera turned to you, Little, you blushed so hard before I even said anything."

"Silly Rey! I was so embarrassed. What were you thinking?"

"Well, I love you, Print. What else would I say other than saying that I love you?"

Panwarin rested her head on her girlfriend's shoulder, who draped her arm around hers after the two of them barely escaped from the mass of reporters that waited for them at the exit to get an interview about their relationship.

They were back at Rey's old penthouse on the same sofa where they used to cuddle or do their own things next to each other.

Rey's warmth made her feel that their waiting was finally over and now, they were finally back together.

"I know that you love me. But now the whole country knows, Rey. Reporters will always ask me about you, how on earth am I going to face anyone? I'm already so embarrassed just thinking about it."

"Just face them like you normally would, you have a cute face, Little."

"Don't say cheesy things to me. I can't with you. You're the worst!"

"I'm not, I don't want anyone to flirt with you, that's why I decided to tell the whole world about us."

"Why would you worry about that? I told you every detail of what I did there just like how you told me every detail of your life. There's no need to worry."

"I don't know, I'm possessive of my girlfriend."

"Wow, my girlfriend is acting so spoiled this time."

Radubdao sent the sweet-looking woman a smile when she shot her a glare after Radubdao kissed her head and kept peppering kisses. The taller woman just could not help it.

"What on earth did they do to you there? You are even more stunning, adorable, charming, and way sexier."

"I had to take dance classes every day, Rey. I lost four kilos of my weight, so that may be why I got in better shape?"

"That won't do. I have to stuff you with more food. Look, your puffy cheeks are gone, Little."

"Don't! I like how my body looks right now, I feel more fit than ever."

"I like your body too."

"Stop smirking like that or I'll smack you."

"So, you were in Korea for four months, what else did you learn besides singing and dancing? Go on, teach me some Korean words."

The sweet-looking woman contemplated some simple words she wanted to teach her girlfriend. Though, she already thought about what words she would teach her beforehand, plenty of words she prepared to use with her Biggie, actually.

"So, for example, I'd call you jagiya."

"What does it mean?"

"It means 'bae'."

"Jagiya."

"Yeah, and there's yeobo."

"And what does yeobomean?"

"It means 'darling'."

"So what should I call you, yeoboor Jagiya?"

"You can call me anything you want but I will call you nae sarang."

"Nae sarang?"

"It means 'my love'."

The beautiful woman was caught off guard by all of the sweet words that were spoken to her in a foreign language that came with its translation. Her Little was so sly and charming, she had her way with words.

It seemed that in the past four months, the girl must have learned how to flirt and how to increase her cuteness too, on top of her singing and dancing classes, because Rey was defeated completely.

"Any words you want to know, Rey?"

"You can teach me some other days."

"Oh? Are you sleepy, Rey?"

"No, but I prefer to do something with you that doesn't involve language lessons, Little."

"...."

"Now, let's finish what we started before P' Wanmai interrupted us earlier, jagiya."

If it was that thing, of course, it would be way more intriguing than a language lesson. Her biggie did not have to convince her to do it at all because she would be so eager to do this lesson, she missed and longed for her so much after all.

Their love scene lesson began, it seemed to be a long take today, longer than usual too. They did everything they wanted in this scene, there was no script needed between them to memorize, their feelings and desires were all they needed to lead everything.

"Rey, hug me."

"You give me so much mental support, Little, everything will definitely go well."

"Can't I go with you? In case the family is too much for you, Rey."

"Don't worry, Print. Just focus on your work. We'll see each other again at home in the evening."

"But if you decide to go tomorrow instead, I don't have work that day, I can go with you."

Radubdao placed her hand on the delicate-looking woman's head and caressed it. She did not want the girl to be too troubled about her.

Print also had important work today. The petite woman had to discuss some matters with her record label while Radubdao herself intended to meet with her grandfather at the Vorapatjinda estate.

After she won the Best Leading Actress award last night on that prestigious stage, she did not want to waste time so she decided to deal with it at once.

"I'll make sure the problem is dealt with today and then I promise I'll take you to the Vorapatjinda estate next time as my significant other, okay?"

"Okay, fine, if that's what you want. I'm here for you, Rey. If anything happens, call me immediately, alright?"

"Roger that, my Little jagiya." ๑

"That's not how they say it, Rey, you're mixing languages up."

Panwarin laughed, amused at how the new Radubdao was so playful. The woman was always cute and herself when she was with her. Then she moved to embrace Rey again, longer than the first time to convey her feelings so Rey could stay strong and face the members of the Vorapatjinda house.

"You can do it, Biggie. Let's celebrate together when we get back this evening, okay?"

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"Hello, Grandfather."

"Come sit here so we can talk. I'll tell the maids to bring some snacks."

"It's fine, Grandfather. I'm just giving you this award as promised. I plan to leave after I give it to you anyway."

Decha stared at the trophy in Radubdao, his granddaughter's, hand as she placed it on his work desk. The girl declined his generosity for the first time, it was like she simply wanted to give him this as a showcase of her success that she overcame the insults that she received in the past decades.

The girl thought that he was biased and hated all professions in the entertainment industry and that he did not want his granddaughter to follow Duenpradub's, his second daughter-in-law, path.

"Do you think that this trophy will fully make you one of the Vorapatjindas?"

"You said so yourself, Grandfather, that you will accept me as one of the Vorapatjindas if I prove to myself that the path I chose is stable and successful enough."

"I never said that. That was all that Duen kept telling you."

"...."

Radubdao was stunned, like she could not get the picture of the full story. She did not know what to do with this private talk between her and Grandfather Decha.

His voice was as a-matter-of-factly with no trace of annoyance or hatred that he had towards her like before. But he did not express love or affection as he did with the rest of the Vorapatjinda's grandchildren either.

She, her father, and her mother had never received the same treatment as the rest of the family...

"But I accept you as my granddaughter now because you have proved to me that you are indeed a true Vorapatjinda."

"What do you mean, Grandfather?"

"A true Vorapatjinda has to be brave and have their own path, precisely like how you announced on the TV last night, Rey, about that actress girlfriend of yours."

"You aren't mad that I ruined the family's reputation last night and you don't want me to change my surname so I would leave the family?"

"I can't do that now. Since what you did last night made my useless son suddenly stand up for himself, as surprising as it seems. Dussakorn never made me proud of anything he has done in the past twenty years. All he does is make me clean after his problems. Even when he accidentally got Duen pregnant, he tried to fix the problem like the spoiled brat he was. He does not do a thing, always doing what Duen says like he can't think for himself at all."

"I think you are being too harsh, Grandfather. At least Father isn't like that, he worked hard because he wants you to accept him like how you accept Uncle Danai and Uncle Danupol."

"Why should I accept a son who doesn't step up as a father even once? More than twenty years from the day you were born, he never stepped up and protected you as he should as a father."

She could not argue or come up with an excuse at that, so all Radubdao could do was stand there, facing the truth. But then her grandfather said something unexpected in a serious tone.

"Until last night, your father came to see me after you announced who you are dating on TV. It was the first time Dussakorn protected you as your father. He said he would take all the blame for you, he was willing to resign from his position and from the company in exchange for letting you live how you want."

"Father..."

"No need to feel guilty. I did not do what your father asked me to. In fact, I promoted him because I can rest assured now that Dussakorn can stand up for himself."

If he could not take care of his family and did his duty as their leader, how could he ever take care of the Vorapatjinda family's business?

Even when the elder gave his middle son an important position before this, Dussakorn would probably cause problems and couldn't do anything right. That was why Decha did not trust him to be in charge of important tasks.

But what happened last night proved something. It made him confident that Dussakorn had changed, he was no longer a weak man who refused to move on from his past mistake about how he had a child before he graduated and ruined his beloved wife's future.

Or the fact that his son felt incredibly guilty about it and made up with his wife in the worst way possible all these times, and Radubdao, his only daughter, was the one who had to bear the consequences.

"Grandfather, so all this time, you never hated Father?"

"I don't hate him and I never hated you. I just find some of your family's actions unacceptable, especially how Duen raised you."

"Grandfather,"

"I don't like it that you grew up to be just like Dussakorn, you didn't have your own opinion, you were a coward, weak, and you always did what Duenpradub said. I hate that kind of controlling parenting but I could not intervene since it is not my business. Besides, I never say that I will accept you as my grandchild if you win that award. That was what Duenpradub had been whispering in your ears all these years. I accept you because you have proved to me that you choose your own path. That is why I accept you as one of the Vorapatjindas."

The old man said firmly and authoritatively when he mentioned his second daughter-in-law. Duenpradub was more capable and wiser than her husband, but she was narrow-minded and too self-centered.

In the past, he had stopped that woman from working in the entertainment industry simply because he wanted his daughter-in-law to focus on taking care of her daughter because he knew how useless Dussakorn was. But the woman thought that he hated her job and brain-washed Radubdao, his granddaughter, about it.

While in reality, he hated what Duenpradub did more, this was one of the reasons why he never explained it to them and let them misunderstand him like that. It seemed that he did his granddaughter wrong. He was being harsh to her and Dussakorn because he was hoping to change their minds one day.

"Thank you, Grandfather, thank you so much for accepting me."

"I have accepted you and your father now, but as for Duen, if she still refuses to change her mind and her actions. It seems that I have to take the matter into my own hands after I have been watching her for a long time!"

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"Mother?"

"You dare to call me your mother after what you did?"

Radubdao called out to her mother who faced her in the hallway in front of Grandfather's study. Mother must've planned to meet her to talk about the topic of her relationship with Panwarin which was the talk of the town after she announced to the whole country that she was dating the girl.

Her mother must be incredibly displeased that she lied to her and betrayed the agreement that they made months ago.

"You wish for me to die for good, Rey? It was like you intended to make my life shorter by what you said on the stage last night. You lied to me about Panwarin, you are still seeing her. Now I don't know how I could ever face anyone after this, how to regain the reputation and pride that I lost from having such a disgrace of a daughter like you."

"I'm sorry that I lied to you, Mother. But you are the one who forced me to do this."

"You've changed. You've become a completely different person ever since you dated a woman like that Panwarin girl!"

"Yes, I admit that I have changed. Loving Print and being loved so preciously in return make my life happier than I've ever been."

"I told you, Rey. It's just infatuation. It will never work out with that girl. Your fans won't accept what you announced. You're making a mistake and you're destroying the future you built."

"Loving someone is not a mistake. You have seen it, Mother, everything you put effort into to bring us apart, the distance, the time, the scandals and even bringing someone else between us. No matter what you tried, you were no match for the love and trust that Print and I have for each other."

".... "

Mrs. Duenpradub froze, she did not want to admit defeat but she could not win against the love Radubdao and her significant other had for each other no matter what she did. Even now, it could be said that she was completely out of options, she could not break the two of them apart at all.

"Do you still remember what you promised me, Mother? You promise to give me my freedom. Four months ago, you said if I broke up with Print, you would let me go and let me choose my own path as I wanted."

"I will never let you, you and that girl trick me!"

"I didn't trick you, Mother. I broke up with her just like you wanted. But I will never stop loving her and because Print and I love each other so much, even if you disapprove of us, I will never walk away from Print."

"If you choose her! Then you and I are done."

"Mother,"

"Don't you dare call me Mother, if I can't stop you then I don't want to have anything to do with you anymore. Don't show your face to me again!"

Radubdao looked at her mother who snapped at her from the anger she felt and then Mrs. Duenpradub walked away and left her stranded and guilty. In the end, she still had to choose because she loved Panwarin.

Even though it was hard this time, she chose to be the strong Radubdao who would protect her Little like she would protect her own heart.

Maybe now it was time to let go of Mother...

Whose hands had been leading her to the path she chose for her. And it was time to hold Little's hand...

And moved forward in their own path.

"Rey,"

"Father?"

"It might take some time with your mother until she opens up and faces the truth. But I will help you, Rey. I might not be able to say much but I won't just stand there and watch without doing anything for you like before."

"Thank you, Father."

Radubdao looked at her father who talked to her, her voice was unsure as she was still unfamiliar with this side of her father. Ever since she could remember, her father had never cared about what she did, he simply let Mother handle it. His job was to work hard and provide a comfortable life for the family.

It was the first time in her life that her father showed interest in her and comforted her with his words. Even though it came out a little blunt, she knew that her father was doing his best to be a good father for her right now. Her grandfather must have sensed the change in his middle son too, just like how she could sense her father's goodwill.

"You should have told me that you don't like Chinese food."

"Yes?!"

"Last time when I ordered your favorites, you did not like any of the dishes at all, didn't you?"

"I don't mind it, I just prefer Thai food more."

"Then let's go eat at your favorite's restaurant, Rey. You can bring your girlfriend with us."

"You want to meet Print, Father?"

"I do but if you and your girlfriend aren't comfortable then it's fine too, I'd hate to ruin the atmosphere for you."

"No, not at all, my girlfriend would be so happy to meet you, Father."

"Is that so? Anyway, congratulations on the award. I can't recall when was the last time I complimented you, I just want to tell you that you did well,

Rey."

"Can I exchange the compliment for a hug instead?"

Her grandfather told her that her father was just like her so Radubdao knew that her father was not good at showing how he felt. He might look cold on the outside but he was sensitive and fragile on the inside, she was a copy of him.

Even now, when his daughter asked for a hug, her father just froze like he did not know what to do. She let out a smile and moved closer to hug him instead before the older man caught on and hugged her back fondly,

"You were so small the last time I hugged you. Look at you now, you are almost as tall as me."

"I must have gotten my height from you, Father. Otherwise, I'd be smaller than my friends."

"Time really does fly. I have been working so hard that I forgot to think about you and about our family. I forgot my responsibility in our house. Your grandfather was right when he called me incompetent. I can't even look after my family, how could I look after the family business."

"Grandfather trusts you with the work he assigned you now. I believe you can do it, Father. I'm good at my job, who would I take after if not from you after all?"

"Rey, I can't go back to fix anything I did but can you give me a chance to make it up for you?"

"There's nothing to make up for, Father. Just spare me some of your time. Remember the time when I was in elementary school? You promised you would take me to play golf with you. Let's go together sometime."

"Of course, I'll teach you to be so good at swinging the clubs."

Being a granddaughter that her grandfather accepted as a Vorapatjinda family member...

Being a daughter that her father spent time with and cared for...

Being the new Rey that was so much happier...

She was able to be all of these because of her Little.

Thank you for changing me when I was carrying so many burdens and sadness with me, and making me find my new path where I have someone holding my hand along the way. The path that we will walk together and take care of each other without letting go.

Thank you for changing Rey...

With your love and heart, Print.

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História QueenDom - 22 .QUEEN: Hidden Hearts

Capítulo 23 - 22 .QUEEN: Hidden Hearts

"There are dozens of products that want you and Print to be their presenters. Magazines and events also want you two, and that doesn't include all the shows that the TV channel wanted to do queer series to attract more audiences and want you two to star in them."

Radubdao and Panwarin looked at the details of those many gigs that P' Wanmai showed to them to consider which ones they would take after the hashtags > #ReyPrint and #PrintRey had been trending since the award event at the end of last year.

Almost a month had passed but their fans still supported and watched how cute they were as a couple. Right now, they were so popular and trendy that any product they presented together would exceed their sales targets because of their fans' support.

But the two of them had talked about it and were on the same page, they agreed to do their job the best they could. Panwarin did not want them to do a gig as a couple because she did not want to use their relationship like that.

Lately, Rey had been so busy with the new TV series that she decided to take on. Her role was a new kind of character that she had never played before, she would be playing a ga doctor in the series.

As for Print, after she got back from Korea, she has been working on promoting her new official single 'Secret Love' which received amazing feedback from the series and her music fans. So the record label allowed her to work on her next song.

Naturally, she accepted the opportunity and would take a break from her acting career for a while.

Still, she did plan to star in a series at the end of the year, just one was fine, so her series fans wouldn't miss her too much.

"I have to decline it as usual, P' Mai. I'm busy with my new song and Rey is busy with her new series. We barely have time in our schedules to accept a job as a couple."

"But I think we could arrange one photoshoot for the magazine's cover, though?"

"You mean, you want us to do the gig together?"

"The Q magazine's theme is OTP, they offer us to be on the February issue. I think it's nice that it will be during Valentine's Day."

"Last year I was on the Q magazine's cover with Mr. Kenta, didn't I?"

"You can be on the cover with Mr. Kenta, can't you be on the cover with me as well?"

"Aw, there, there, Biggie, no need to pout. I'm just kidding. If you want to be on the cover with me, I'm fine with that. Let's do the photoshoot for the Q magazine's February issue together, okay?"

Wanmai tiredly watched the famous actresses who became the IT couple teasing each other adorably, she was used to this display of affection by now and she probably wasn't the only one.

Even Miss Saifon had to see this PDA from the actress in her care too. The couple was acting like they were the only people in the world, it made their

fans who supported their relationship go wild from these cute moments when they were together.

"Tell me the answer first, please. Then you two can canoodle after. I can go back and leave some privacy to you two."

"Okay, P' Mai, I'll do the photoshoot for Q magazine with Rey."

"Ms. Suvimon will be pleased, her magazine will be the first one that gets you two on the cover."

"Think of it as the compensation for causing trouble at their photoshoot set last time."

Biggie was so possessive of her back then so she might have overreacted. This would be the opportunity to make up for the trouble she caused by giving the Q magazine crew their pictures as a cute couple for Valentine's

Day. She would make sure to give them the sweetest and cutest pictures that they had ever seen!

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"Fantastic, Nong Rey, Nong Print, can you move closer to each other?"

"Is this okay, P' Pong?"

"Great, see this everyone? This is how professionals work. Watch and Learn."

Biggie was so pleased by what P' Pong, the photographer, said. The woman looked so annoyingly smug that Panwarin kinda wanted to smack her.

Even though the whole country knew that the two of them were dating and their fans loved that they were dating, doing a photoshoot together for the first time made her so flustered and embarrassed.

Normally, the two of them did not wear matching outfits in their daily lives or had that fairy tale scene as their backdrop. She did not know if she was overthinking it or not but the set that the Q magazine crew set up today looked an awful lot like a pre-wedding scene.

"Relax, Little."

"You're not embarrassed, Rey? The crews are staring at us and they are cheering for us too."

"I dunno. I guess I don't feel flustered or so tensed up because I don't pay attention to anyone else."

"You're so professional, Biggie."

"Who said that? It's just because I'm doing the photoshoot with you, Print. That's why I can be at ease and be myself like this. I don't even think that it's work. In those pictures, I just look at you the same way I look at you normally."

Panwarin's eyes met her lover's who said those gentle words that made her heart beat so fast and made her more flustered.

Rey's words might not sound special but they were laced with such sweetness. It would not be weird, would it be if she became Print, the shy girl who blushed so hard her cheeks were so red on the magazine's cover.

"Keep looking into each other's eyes just like that. Fantastic, you two look so in love. I guarantee that this cover will be sold out the first day it becomes available."

"Smile, Little."

"Okay."

"Just think that you're smiling so sweetly for me only, okay?"

Since Print's smile was so special and changed Rey's old world forever...

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"Rey,"

"What is it, Little?"

"I think we should wait for the movie to be on streaming so we can watch it together at home. Is it really okay for us to sneak behind P' Fon and P' Mai like this?"

"I chose the latest show time I can get. It'd be less crowded than during the daytime."

"But..."

"Don't worry, if we get caught and are scolded, I'll take the blame alone. I just want to take you out on a date sometimes. We've never been on a date like other couples ever since we got together."

What Rey said was true. They usually hung out at the penthouse on their dates because they were both famous and public figures, they couldn't move or go anywhere without making a headline.

So when looking at it from another angle, Rey and her just wanted to live like other normal couples and do normal couple things like eating out, watching movies, and shopping together.

But if they did that right after they announced that they were dating, they would attract lots of attention and would not be able to do anything.

Besides, she complained to Rey that it was a shame she couldn't watch that foreign film that would be out of the movie theater soon. And both of their schedules were packed so they did not have the time to be together much.

Today, after they finished the photoshoot in the evening, Rey asked P' Mai and P' Fon's permission to take her out to a restaurant she booked for

dinner. Then the taller woman surprised her by taking her to a mall to catch a late-night movie together.

"No way, if we will be scolded then we will be scolded together. I won't let P' Mai scold only you."

"You're the cutest, Little, are you taken?"

Radubdao smiled at her girlfriend who beamed at her so adorably. If the two of them weren't at the mall right now, she would sneak a reward to her Little because she could not resist how adorable the girl was. Then they walked hand in hand to the elevator to go to the highest floor and headed to the movie theater that was on their ticket.

"P' Rey, P' Print, it's really you guys. I'm a fan of both of you, I love your series and your songs. Can I ask for your autograph, if it's not too much trouble?"

"Sorry, I'm here in private so I would rather..."

"Rey, just sign the autograph for the girl. She's our fan after all."

The sweet-looking woman turned to her girlfriend after she saw that Rey was trying to reject the request. She lowered her arm that wrapped around Rey and signed for the lucky fan who ran into her and Rey and was able to recognize them. She handed the pen and paper to her Biggie who indulged her and signed it.

"Thank you so much, P' Print, P' Rey."

"Please don't immediately post it on your social media, okay? We kinda want to watch the movie in peace."

Panwarin looked at the girl who nodded frantically as a promise, then she turned to grab Rey's hand and walked away from the movie theater entrance. She noticed that Rey was glancing at her.

"Why are you looking at me, Rey?"

"P' Mai and Miss Fon will definitely catch us after we sign that autograph."

"Oh, I think they probably would soon before that. Someone took a picture of us when we got out of the elevator."

"Wait, seriously?! When was that, Print?"

"It's okay, Rey, let it go. We are celebrities after all. If the fans see us together often, they will get used to it and stop paying attention to us eventually."

"You always look at the bright side, Little."

"Of course, my life has been so bright ever since you stayed beside me, Rey."

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"Daddy, Mommy, did you miss me?"

"Of course, I miss my little firecracker."

Radubdao greeted her girlfriend's parents who welcomed them in front of their house. The two of them just found the opportunity to take some time off and visit the Thadavorakul family in Saraburi province. After the award event at the end of the year, they both had been so busy that month that they could barely go anywhere.

But because her parents kept saying that they missed both of them, she and her Little discussed that they should take a couple of days off to visit and rest here. They asked P' Wanmai and Miss Saifon to arrange the schedule for them so they were able to come.

"My, my, Rey, you're quite something! You announced that you love my daughter right on the stage there."

"I have to apologize for that, Dad, Mom. I did it without discussing with you two first."

"He doesn't mind, dear. He likes it, actually, he was so happy that you won the award that day. He was cheering on you like he was watching a sport or something."

"Honey, don't expose me like that, I'm embarrassed now."

"You're so dramatic, Daddy."

Panwarin teased her father fondly, then her girlfriend laughed with her mother in good humor about what her father did. She might not be there like her mother but she could picture that Mr. Warinthon would be so pleased when he saw Rey announce to the entire country that she loved her.

"You are a real deal, Rey. You have my blessing, okay? I love what you did there."

"I don't usually act like that, dad."

"No need to be humble, Rey, I'm just glad that you love my daughter this much."

"Oh, to be frank, Rey is no match for you, Daddy. You were so smooth with the ladies with that flirting skill you have. Even Mom was smitten by you when she was younger, right? And she had a lot of suitors."

"Hang on, why are you bringing your mother into this?"

Their little girl bursted out laughing when she dragged her mother into the conversation. Her father turned to Rey, who was smiling, and said to her, it made Print and her mother shake their heads at the same time.

"I'll teach you some cheesy lines that I used, Rey. All the ladies will swoon over you."

"Rey! Don't believe him."

"Why not, Print? It's interesting. Your daddy can teach me so I can use it on you."

"...."

I don't want those corny, cheesy lines, Rey!

I have to hide Rey away from Mr. Warinthon immediately...

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"Print, my eyes hurt."

"Let me see, maybe dust gets in your eyes? But your eyes look normal to me, they aren't red either.."

"My eyes are probably hurt because your love is too blinding for me, Print."

"Take this! Stop saying those cheesy lines, Rey. I told you not to listen to Daddy."

Radubdao laughed, amused when Little yelped at her as she tried to hit her with the body pillow. But she caught on so she pulled her girlfriend into a hug before the girl could hit her and the room would be filled with dust for real this time after she told the joke that the girl's father taught her that evening.

"You don't like that one, Little? Your daddy taught me himself."

"He was messing with me. That's why he taught you that nonsense."

"No one is messing with you, Little. Your family is nice and your parents love you so much."

"And what about you, Rey?"

"I told you I love you in front of the entire nation. You still don't know how much I love you?"

"I do, but I just want to hear it from you every day, Rey."

"I love you, Print. I love you so, so, so much."

"I love you, too, Rey."

Panwarin moved closer to hold her girlfriend and rested her head on

Biggie's shoulder. It was her favorite place to lay her head and let Rey pet her hair like this. It made her relax and calm, sometimes she would fall asleep from the comfort while she was still in that position.

"I'm so happy."

"I'm happy to hear you said that a lot too, Rey."

"If I don't have you in my life, if I don't have you beside me here, God knows how my life would've turned out. Maybe I wouldn't be able to say that I am happy if that's the case."

"Then from now on, I'll make you happy every day, Rey."

"You have been doing that for a while, Print. You are my joy of living, Little."

The beautiful woman's eyes met the sweet-looking woman who looked at her meaningfully after hearing her words. Then Radubdao finished it up by pressing her soft lips on the girl's forehead fondly. She couldn't help but trace her lips down to the tip of the girl's nose and move to the familiar place that was used to show their love and adoration.

But they were interrupted by an incoming call from their manager. Even though P' Wanmai was in Bangkok right now, she still managed to interrupt their private moment here in Saraburi.

"Sigh, P' Mai is always interrupting us!"

"Hurry and pick up the phone, Rey. It might be urgent."

Radubdao obediently accepted P' Wanmai's call as she was told. She talked to P' Wanmai briefly and opened the messages that she put on silent mode and did not get to read the texts.

She handed the sample of the Q magazine's February issue to her girlfriend. The cover showed the two A-list actresses who did their first gig together as a couple in this magazine after they announced their dating.

P' Wanmai told her that the magazine was sold out on the first day it was available. It showed that she and her Little were still very popular and that they wouldn't be out of the spotlight soon.

"P' Wanmai sent me Q magazine's sample pictures, she said it is already sold out."

"Let me see, Rey. Aw, we look so cute there. Can't wait to see the rest of the pictures inside the magazine. The pictures P' Mai sent you are not very clear."

"She said she already put the magazine inside the penthouse. Let's check it out after we go back the day after tomorrow, okay?"

"Yeah, the pictures turn out to be a lot sweeter than the theme I imagined, though. Normally, Q magazine doesn't put this much work on the set, right?"

"It's like we got our own pre-wedding pictures, isn't it?"

"You think so too? I thought that it looked like a pre-wedding photoshoot since we were on the set."

"Consider it a practice before the real thing, Little. So we won't be flustered when the time comes."

"What are you saying, Biggie? It hasn't even been a year since we started dating. A wedding is still a long way to go."

The beautiful woman glanced at her Little who was obviously shy about the topic. Panwarin looked away and refused to meet her eyes, she talked about it hesitantly from how flustered she felt.

To be fair, they were both adults now, she would be twenty-seven in a few months and Print was only a few months younger than her, so they were in a suitable age for marriage.

"So if I propose to you right now, you wouldn't say yes?"

"I don't wanna talk anymore, I think I'll go to bed now, I'm so sleepy I can't keep my eyes open."

"You're good at changing the subject, Little."

Radubdao watched the girl who moved away from her embrace to lay back and bury herself under the thick duvet. The girl pretended to close her eyes to get away from the topic that made her shy all of a sudden.

She let her get away with it and laid on the large bed they shared and moved closer to hug Little who, despite closing her eyes, still nuzzled and hugged her automatically. Another simple night had passed, and none of them felt cold and lonely because they had each other's warmth and embrace.

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"Thank you so much, Uncle Phoom, for letting me lend your golf cart to give Rey a tour."

"Thank you, Uncle Phoom."

"No worries, girls, make yourself at home."

Uncle Phoom said kindly to her and Rey. Before they traveled back to Bangkok, the two of them dropped by the vineyard that belonged to her father's friend. This time, Biggie was the one who suggested that they

should visit the place, the girl was not worried about wasting time or that they would make it back to the penthouse later than planned.

Even though the last time when she suggested they should drop by, Rey made a fuss and complained to her the whole way back. Her Biggie was really a simp, she was very good at indulging her.

"I'll drive, Rey."

"Go ahead, I don't know the way anyway."

Radubdao nodded before following the sweet-looking girl who always seemed so full of energy. Panwarin sat on the driver seat of the golf cart which was her usual place to sit and she sat beside the girl. This little tour at Uncle Phoom's vineyard today felt different from the first time they came here together as rivals.

"Rey,"

"Hm?"

"Do you like it better this time, sightseeing the vineyard?"

"Yeah, I like it better now."

"I told you, Uncle Phoom's vineyard is cool."

"I like every place, not just the vineyard. Because every place would look so special with you by my side, Print."

"Ew! Did Daddy teach you that?"

"No, I came up with it myself."

"No way, you? You came up with that cheesy line?"

"Well, we got together because someone was being possessive and impulsive. So I haven't got the chance to really sweep you off your feet."

The beautiful woman told Panwarin her intention as the girl was listening to her with wide eyes, she looked so adorable.

She used this opportunity to look at those beautiful eyes and told the girl what she planned to do after the girl drove them to their destination, which was a place in the vineyard where they would get some privacy.

"From now on, I will try my best to sweep you off your feet, Print."

"Silly Rey!"

Panwarin yelled at her because she was so flustered before stepping out of the car and walking away to catch her breath. Radubdao quickly caught up with her, probably because she had the advantage of having longer legs. Her biggie grabbed her hand so she had to stop watching and turn back to face her to shorten the distance.

"What are you doing, Rey!? Why are you removing my necklace?"

"I need it back."

"You can't take it, you already gave it to me."

"Don't pout, Littlee."

"But you like to tease me, you're mean, Biggie."

The sweet-looking woman said, pouting because she thought that given this romantic atmosphere, Radubdao would give her the familiar sweet kiss in this private area.

Who would have thought that Rey moved closer to remove the necklace she gave her last year as a reserve after they dated for ten days? Half a year had passed since then, and she did not understand what Rey was thinking.

"Rey, give it back!"

"It's so hard to set up a surprise when I have a girlfriend this energetic."

"What?"

Radubdao laughed and gave up after her Little made a fuss, circling around her left and right. She almost couldn't do the surprise. It reminded her of the time when they started switching bodies. Miss Saifon told her that her Little was always restless and she had to chase the girl around, it was like herding cats for her.

Still, Little was the cutest cat of all and she was adorable like no other, Radubdao really never stood a chance, she had no choice but to give the girl her heart.

"Print, I made up my mind that if by the end of the year, I receive any kind of award, no matter how small or big it is, I know what I will do to show you how much I love you."

"What are you doing, Rey? You want to make a headline again?"

"I'm asking for your hand in marriage."

"Rey!"

Panwarin looked at the necklace that Rey gave back to her to let her get a clear view of it. What was different about the necklace was that now there was a diamond ring inserted into the necklace as well. Rey always did these kinds of surprises that made her heart pound and herself fluster.

"If I won an acting award at the end of this year, will you marry me, Print?"

"What's the rush, Rey!? We just talked about it the other day that we still have a long way to go from here."

"I'm not rushing things, Print. Besides, I already asked for your parents' blessings. Your dad was the one who suggested that Uncle Phoom's vineyard would be the perfect place for me to propose to you."

"Did both of my parents know about this?"

"Yes, so you can't say that I'm rushing things. I did everything right, I proposed to you after your parents gave me their blessings."

"Now, I'm mad at you! You all know about this but no one says anything to me."

"Don't be like that, Little. I will make it up to you for the rest of my life but only after you answer my question first."

"Are you sure about this, Rey? Are you certain that you want to get married to me now? Your career is going well, aren't you afraid that our marriage might affect your work?"

Panwarin asked, she sounded a little worried but it was more about her girlfriend's career, and there was that thing with Mrs. Duenpradub who cut off her own daughter. That woman refused to acknowledge Rey as her daughter ever since Rey made up her mind that she would choose her.

The taller woman had to sacrifice so many things for their love in order to become Rey who was so strong and happy today. So she wanted Rey to think it through first and not rush things with their love.

"I'm not afraid. It's not like the fame in the entertainment business will last forever anyway. There are so many new actors and actresses entering the industry every day. When time passes, we will get older and we might get different roles and we won't be as famous as we are anymore. So I'm not going to cling on to the fame and the money that I have for now, Print."

"Yeah, I think this industry is very competitive too. And nothing lasts forever."

"But I think there's one thing, though, that will last forever."

"What is that?"

"The love that I have for you, Print. I promise that it will never change no matter how long time has passed."

"If you aren't afraid, then I have nothing to be afraid of as well."

"Print, what do you mean?"

"It means that I say yes, Rey, I will marry you. But under one condition."

Radubdao waited for Panwarin's condition so intently as she was holding her breath. It seemed that her Little wanted to tease her by staying silent for a little longer. She had to hug the girl from behind and glanced at the sweet-looking woman who giggled amusingly that she could tease her back this time.

"Just tell me, please, I might have a heart attack if you don't."

"The one who will be proposing to you on the stage this year won't be you, Rey. It will be me."

"You won't let me have this, right?"

"Yeah, I let you have your moment last year because I was focusing on my music but now I have two series on the way. We might not be in the same series, but I will still give them my best acting skills because I want to beat you and propose to you myself."

"So here we are, back to being rivals again, I won't go easy on you just because you're my Little, okay?"

"But we won't make the headlines about being rivals and getting into a fight with each other this time, right? How about we make everyone jealous with how cute we are with each other?"

"I'm in if you are, Little."

The beautiful woman agreed, indulging her girlfriend before she moved closer to put the necklace back in its former place. She would let Panwarin keep the ring for now until the day she achieved her goal.

When that day came, no matter who won between her and Print, she wouldn't be upset with losing like before anymore.

Because in the end, they would still be together and love each other...

"Print, where should we go for our honeymoon after we get married?"

"Rey, it's a long time until the end of the year. Why are you so impatient?"

"You're shy because of our honeymoon talk, aren't you? Look, your face is as red as a tomato."

"No! Why would I be shy about it? There's nothing to be shy about."

"That's true, when we switched our bodies, we already saw every single part of each other so there's no need to be shy anymore."

"Silly Rey! Take this, you are getting bold lately."

"Fine, fine, I won't tease you anymore."

"If you don't stop, I will hit you, Rey!"

Radubdao laughed when she saw the sweet-looking girl raise her fists, ready to smack her. She took one of Little's hands in her own and led her to the vineyard where they were surrounded by lush green grapevines on both sides.

It was so relaxing and calm walking there, it felt warmth in their hearts because they had someone beside them along the way.

Even though the road ahead might not be smooth and they might face obstacles that came to test them, rest assured that they would never abandon each other and let go of the other woman's hand like before.

"This suddenly reminds me of the time we switched bodies."

"Yeah, that time, no one would believe that something like that would happen to us other than P' Fon and P' Mai."

"It's like a miracle, isn't it? That switching bodies led us to become lovers."

"Yeah, should I be grateful to God? Otherwise, you would still hate me and I would still hate you. We probably would never be on good terms."

"You know, Print, even though my soul returned to my body, I did leave something of me inside you."

"What is it, Rey?"

"My heart, I couldn't take it back when I returned to my body so I hid it inside yours."

"Then my heart must be inside you as well."

"Don't worry, I will take good care of your heart, Print."

Panwarin laughed, amused by Radubdao's words, who pretended to hold the left side of her chest as if she were taking care of her heart that was hidden inside what made Rey, Rey. She competed with the girl by holding her left chest too and said the sweet promise with all the love they had for each other.

"I will take care of the heart you hid here with all my love."

THE END

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História QueenDom - Special 1 : Step by Step

Capítulo 24 - Special 1 : Step by Step

"Good evening, Father."

"Evening, have a seat, Miss Panwarin."

"You can call her Print, Father. There's no need to be formal."

Radubdao said with a smile when she saw that her father was the one who was obviously nervous about the fact that he and Panwarin, her girlfriend, would be meeting for the first time. Her Littie was not nearly as nervous as her father this time.

"Then I'll call you Print."

"Of course, Father."

Panwarin replied to Mr. Dussakorn, looking more relaxed when Rey's father was just like how she imagined him to be.

Rey's father was not as stern or neat as Mrs. Duenpradub. He was calm and placid just like a certain someone who was once rumored to be a stone-cold actress in the past. It seemed that her Biggie carried herself the exact same way as her father.

"Order whatever you like, let me treat you to this meal. Consider it a belated celebration for Rey winning the award."

"You haven't ordered anything, Father?"

"I don't know what you like to eat here, Rey. So I figure I should just let you and your girlfriend order the food when you two arrive."

"I'll order your favorite dishes, Rey."

Mr. Dussakorn watched silently how well his daughter's significant other knew his girl without commenting on it. He was more comfortable and at ease knowing that Radubdao had someone who cared for her beside her.

It had been a while but his wife still could not accept what happened. Personally, he did not think that loving someone was exactly wrong, it was his love that happened at the wrong place and at the wrong time in the past.

But they did manage to stay together and overcame many things after that day. Radubdao and Panwarin's love might be same-sex but Dussakorn thought that Radubdao must have her own reason and answer for this love.

He had been a terrible and useless father, it was not in his place to set up expectations in his daughter's life who had already been through so much misery from his absence and negligence. He admired his daughter and felt a sense of pride that Radubdao made it on her own without acting out or causing trouble at all, she was very strong.

His daughter should have the right to have her significant other beside her and walk with her in their own path. She shouldn't make the same mistake he and Duenpradub did when they let go of each other's hand to run away from the problem they were supposed to deal with together, and walked separately in their own path.

"Your grandfather also wants to meet you two. He mentioned that you should introduce Print to the family, he told me to pass it on the next time I see you."

"We'll be there on Grandfather's birthday, Father. I already told Print beforehand. The two of us have been so busy lately, it was so hectic just to arrange the time to meet you together."

"Is that so? Right, do tell me if you need anything, okay?"

"I don't need any money, Father. You don't have to transfer it to me."

Panwarin glanced at Mr. Dussakorn and her girlfriend who were having a conversation. Rey told her that she and her father were on better terms now, and she had seen Rey's father call her girlfriend from time to time.

But the two of them still seemed distant from each other, they were a basically splitting image of one another so they took turns staying silent because both of them were bad at starting conversation. She had to interfere and volunteer to connect the pair after observing them for a while.

"By the way, Father, Rey mentioned that you are so good at golf?"

"I am, I like to play golf."

"If you happen to teach Rey, can I join sometimes?"

"Of course, if you are worried that your skin might get sunburned, we don't even have to play in the course."

"Oh, how fascinating. I have to learn from you now so I can get better at it. Rey, you have to go with him sometimes."

Radubdao smiled at her Little who tried her best to help by interfering and easing up the atmosphere in today's dinner. It made her and her father relax and talk more because of how talkative her Little was. Her girlfriend seemed to spread that positive energy and cheerfulness to not only her but also her family members.

"How about next Sunday, Father?"

"You are free, Rey?"

"Yes, Print and I are free that day. Though, we have to borrow your golf clubs first, Father. So we won't have to buy the equipment and never use it again, in case it's too much for us."

"Of course, I have a lot of them at home, I shall bring some for you and earlier?"

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"Little,"

"What is it?"

"Were you uncomfortable when I took you to have dinner with my father Print."

"I wasn't uncomfortable because I was meeting him for the first time, Rey. I was uncomfortable because I felt the second-hand awkwardness between you and your father."

The beautiful girl glanced at the person beside her before turning her face back to focus on the road. Right now, she was doing her job as her Little's personal driver. She had to focus on her girlfriend's safety when she wanted to talk to her.

"Didn't you say that you and your father are on better terms now, Rey? How come you two don't seem close?"

"It isn't that easy. I'm not like you, Print, I was never close to my father even when I was a child. We talk more often but I still feel like there's a wall between us. I don't know what to talk about when I am with him and he doesn't ask me questions either."

"Sigh, you two are exactly the same."

"You mean me and my father?"

"Yes, you and your father. I can tell that you two want to talk but when you meet, it's like you two are holding back, you two overthink it and stay quiet. If I didn't intervene, we would probably have dinner in silence for the entire meal."

"My father is not as playful as yours, Print. He has been so serious and stressful like this ever since I could remember. I don't know how to chit-chat with him."

"Just like how you were before, right? Always look so serious that people started calling you a stone-cold actress. But I know the real you, you are far from that, you like to tease and be clingy. Other people can't possibly tell that you have that in you."

"You're exaggerating, Littie. I'm not that serious and stressful."

"Who says I'm exaggerating? I put a lot of work into changing you to the new Rey, okay?"

"Thank you, darling, for changing me."

Panwarin looked at her girlfriend who thanked her so sweetly and petted her head fondly in the short period when the traffic light changed. Then she moved her hand away to focus on driving. Her Biggie probably missed the glint in her eyes when she came up with a good idea.

She had protected and changed Rey so that the taller woman could be happy, now it was time for her to fix the crack in this Vorapatjinda father-daughter relationship.

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"Rey, I'll go to the restroom, okay?"

"I'll go with you."

"It's okay. Stay with your father. I'm not a kid, you know, I won't get lost from going to the restroom alone."

"But..."

"Father, I'll leave Rey to you, okay? It'd be amazing if she could do the swing that you did by the time I come back."

"Alright, Print. I'll try."

Mr. Dussakorn said, he sounded unsure because teaching the basics of golf to Radubdao, who had no talent in sport at all, was proven to be a difficult task.

Unlike her, who was able to swing the balls a few times just a moment after Mr. Dussakorn taught her the basics. Her swing might not be as good as Rey's father who played this sport since he was young but she was not as awkward as her Biggie, that was for sure.

"Rey,"

"Yes, Father?"

"Come stand here, I'll teach you while we wait for Print to return."

"I think I'm hopeless with golf, Father. You look so cool when you do the swing but when I try to do it, it is a lot harder than I thought. I can't even hit the ball."

"Try not to hold onto the club too hard when you backswing it, otherwise, you could lose balance and fall. Keep your eyes on the ball so when you do the downswing, the momentum will hit the ball and send it forward."

"Can I stop now? I think I should give up."

"Let's try again one more time, okay?"

Her father put so much effort into teaching her and a few moments ago, Little was cheering for her so hard even though she could not hit the golf

ball at all. So Radubdao would rather be cool in front of her girlfriend than embarrass herself because of how hopeless she was. She decided to try and let her father teach her again in case she gained a little more skill.

"Yes, that's the right way to hold the club. Now, try to do the swing."

"Father, I don't want to do this anymore. I can't do it no matter what. Wait, are you laughing at me?"

"My little girl is just like her mother when she was younger."

"My mother?"

"The first time she played golf with me, she nearly fell, just like you earlier. She was so upset that she threw the club away at that time. She told me she would never play with me again. But she did and she got better at it, she's nearly as good as me now."

"I never knew that Mother plays golf?"

Radubdao put the club back in the bag when she made up her mind that she should probably give up on this. If she didn't fall and hurt herself, she would probably swing the club and hit her father or her face soon.

What caught her attention more at the moment was how happy her father looked and his smile when he reminisced about Mother or about what happened before that she, as their daughter, never knew.

They had been together for thirty years but Father's eyes still glistened when he talked about Mother, he was still madly in love with her until today. That must be why someone as stern and placid as her father smiled and laughed when thinking about her mother.

It was enough proof that she was not a mistake, that she really was born from her parents' love. Even though they might show their love in a way that hurt her, at least their relationship was still loving to this day.

"There's so much more to Duen that you never know, Rey. She was so lively, cheerful, and happy before but I changed her because I was useless

and incompetent. Her whole wide world was narrowed down simply from what I called love. My love hurts her a little more, day by day and I had no idea, Rey. And it hurts you as well."

"..."

"Maybe I am at fault for making her like this, Rey."

"..."

"Is that where your restroom is, Little?!"

"I already went to the restroom but I saw the area here and thought that I could use a drink."

"You planned to leave me alone with Father, didn't you?"

"Oh, you knew? I thought I was being sneaky about this one."

Radubdao dropped to the seat next to her girlfriend, she was both fond and annoyed at the girl's smug look and the answer the sweet-featured girl gave her as she was beaming at her.

Her girlfriend left her alone with her father for almost half an hour. If she had not excused herself to go find her, she would never have known that her Little was chilling here in the golf course's dining room, sipping on her smoothie like this.

"Did you have fun playing golf with your father, Rey?"

"I barely learned anything after you left."

"What? I gave you a chance to get closer to your father, Rey. Has my plan failed?"

"Says who? Your plan allows us to have a heart-to-heart talk about many things. I had the chance to ask him about something that had been bothering me for a long time and we got to talk about Mother too."

"Does your father know when your mother will be back in Thailand?"

"He isn't sure either. But at least she is still replying to his texts so we can rest assured that she is doing alright even though she is far away right now."

"Biggie, how are you holding up?"

Radubdao looked at Panwarin, who took her hand to comfort her. She squeezed Little's soft hand and told her about what she learned from her father.

It put her at ease a little but as her daughter, she still missed and cared for her mother as always. Even if Mother was still angry at her and refused to accept her and her girlfriend.

But she believed and hoped that there would be a day when their family was back together again, that they would be an understanding family just like how warm the Thadavorakul family had been. She did not know how long it would take but she always believed that that day would come in the future.

"I'm okay, looking on the bright side like how you taught me to, maybe now, Mother has the chance to live freely as Ms. Duenpradub again, not as Mr. Dussakorn's wife, not as Radubdao's mother, and not as the Vorapatjinda's second daughter-in-law. Mother is choosing her path as Duenpradub, a woman who can do whatever she wants, even though it's a little late from the time she stopped chasing her dreams for almost thirty years, I believe she will find the happiness she is looking for."

"We might get lost on our way sometimes, just like how you and I walked different paths against each other for a long time before our paths intertwined. I believe that eventually, we will find the path that is important and meaningful to us. Just like how I hope your mother with my best wishes for her to find what is most important to her."

And I pray that Mrs. Duenpradub's answer to that question...is Rey.

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História QueenDom - Special 02: Word By Word

Capítulo 25 - Special 02: Word By Word

"And this year Best Leading Actress goes to Miss Print Panwarin Thadavorakul from the show 'Snare of Love and Revenge', congratulations."

Everyone applauded to congratulate the actress who won this year's Best Leading Actress award. The delicate-looking woman grinned, elated that she won against her competitors and front-runners for this award like the actresses who had been in show business before her and even Radubdao, the person beside her, whom she attended the event tonight with, she was one of the nominated actresses too.

"Congratulations, Miss Print."

"Thank you."

Panwarin walked up to the stage as she tried to remain calm so she wouldn't show how excited she was. She fought her nerves as she accepted the trophy from the male host who announced her name and handed the trophy to her.

She just understood how Radubdao felt right at that moment when she was facing the same situation. When Rey received the same award last year, she

must have felt so nervous that her hands were cold.

But Rey was better than her right now because she could say something professional back then. Unlike her, whose head was already blank, she couldn't think of the speech she had prepared at all. She stared at the honored guests who were watching the stage and waiting for her speech.

"Miss Print, please give us a few words."

"Thank you for the award. Right now, I'm so nervous that I can't think of anything to say."

The sweet-looking actress's awkward gestures and words made the crowd laugh in good humor. Panwarin thought that she should say something instead of wasting the time and risk being cut off before she could say what she wanted to her significant other who sent her a smile to congratulate her from her seat.

Looking at Rey calmed her trembling and nervous heart, it was like she was in Rey's warm and soothing embrace.

"I'd like to thank everyone who voted for me to have the honor of receiving this prestigious award. Thank you to my series fans, my music fans, and all of my fans. Thank you Dad and Mom for always supporting my dream, you're the reason why I am standing here today. Thank you P' Saifon for taking care of me ever since I started working in the industry. Thank you so much, everyone. I will do my best for you all with my new work, please look forward to it."

She did not talk about the person who the press was waiting for and who the fans had been looking forward to hearing so they could cheer about their ship. So it was natural for everyone, both the crowd in the hall and the audience who was watching the livestream, to be confused.

She stepped down from the stage, holding the trophy in her hand, and headed back to her seat. The camera cut to the stage for the host to wrap up tonight's event.

"Rey,"

"Great job, Little."

"Sorry, I couldn't keep my promise on the stage. It was more nerve-wracking than I thought when I was on the stage. Look, my hands are still shaking. If I mention you, I'd probably faint from the nerves."

"Your hands are freezing, Print."

Radubdao took her lover's hands in hers tenderly and caressed them to make the girl relax from the nerves and the excitement. She did not mind that Little did not keep her word that they agreed on. It was not easy to show the whole country how much of a simp they were for each other.

They already broke the whole industry last year when she told her rival she loved her. Back then, she probably missed and longed for the girl so terribly after they had been apart for months, that was why she dared to do

something uncharacteristically bold. "

"You aren't mad?"

"What is there to be mad about? I'm happy for you, Print."

"About how you didn't get this year's award?"

"My girlfriend won, I'm just as happy in that case."

"Then what about the fact that I didn't propose to you?"

"You can ask me when we are alone."

"That's too long, Rey, I can't do that."

"Print! What are you doing?"

Once again, the camera was on them soon enough to catch the unexpected moment between Thailand's two A-list actresses in tonight's prestigious

award ceremony. Last year, Miss Rey surprised everyone and went viral by saying that she loved Miss Print, who was her rival.

Would this year's surprise be bigger than last year's? Was that why the winner of this year's Best Leading Actress got down to her knees despite how long and puffy her dress was? Though, that did not seem to bother the girl at all.

"Want to argue with me every day for the rest of your life?"

"Print?"

"Let's get married, Rey."

"Okay, Little, let's get married."

"We have talked about this, Rey and I want to have a small, private wedding just within the family. We just want both sides of our families to have a dinner party together."

"Your mom and I have no problem with that, if that's what you and Rey want then we're fine with it."

"But on that day, you guys will only meet with my father, I have to apologize in advance that my mother couldn't make it."

"That's quite alright, Rey, we can always see her next time."

Mr. Warinthon told her he did not feel offended by the fact that the Vorapatjinda family would not be there for the kids' important day. Mrs. Panwadee, on the other hand, noticed that her daughter's partner looked a little off when the girl mentioned her mother.

Radubdao seemed to be deep in thought and it was noticeable that she looked nervous. She took the opportunity when Panwarin was discussing the wedding with her father to follow the beautiful girl who walked out of the living room in the luxurious penthouse where she had visited with her husband on multiple occasions to see Print.

"Rey?"

"Mom? Please let me know if you need anything, I'm going to get you all some snacks."

"I don't need anything, dear. I'm just here because I'm worried about you."

"You are worried about me?"

"You can tell me, dear, if something is bothering you. You are my daughter too, just like Print."

"I just thought about my mother. We haven't talked for almost a year and it has been a while since Mother came back from abroad but I still haven't seen her. I have no idea if she is still angry at me about Print or if she finally accepts my decision."

Radubdao told Mrs. Panwadee, her girlfriend's mother, about what had been bothering her. Before this, Print had asked her permission to tell her mother about Rey's situation and asked for her mother's advice.

Print's mother had always given her advice and supported her, the woman said that everything might take time for one to finally accept it, just like what her father said.

But would almost a year be enough to soften her mother?

"Rey, how about you let me meet your mother, just once?"

"Mom?!"

"I'll ask her for you if she is still angry at you or not, dear."

"..."

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"I'm sorry, ma'am but I can't let you see Mrs. Duenpradub if you didn't have an appointment with her."

"Let's go, Wadee. You just said that Rey's mother isn't fond of our daughter. How would she let you see her? If our firecracker finds out, she will scold you, honey."

"Please inform her that Panwadee, Panwarin's mother, wants to see her."

"You're the mother of Miss Radubdao's girlfriend!?"

Panwadee nodded and Mrs. Duenpradub's secretary at the front desk quickly got up and went inside to inform her boss. Meanwhile, her husband saw it was no use once she had made up her mind so he stopped trying to change her mind.

Their little firecracker probably got her stubbornness from her since she had her fair share of adventures back in her younger days.

"This way please, Mrs. Duenpradub will see you alone, Miss."

"Honey, wait here, okay? I won't be long."

She heard the secretary, who returned and guided her to see the person she really wanted to meet. Panwadee turned to tell her husband to wait for her there and headed to face Mrs. Duenpradub whom she had heard so many things about from Print and Rey when the girl was talking about her problems.

She herself was the one who advised the girl to give her mother some space to handle something that was hard for her. People had different ways of accepting the truth after all.

But Panwadee thought that a year would likely be enough for Mrs. Duenpradub to accept the kids' choice that they chose for their own happiness which they had proved that the path they chose was not terrible or led to their downfall as she thought.

She would tell her as Print's mother who was proud of Radubdao as much as she was proud of her own daughter.

She did not believe that Mrs. Duenpradub, who was Radubdao's birth mother, would not be proud of her daughter's talent and success in the entertainment industry.

"What business do you have with me, exactly? I could not fathom why that girl's mother would come here to see me."

"Thank you Mrs. Duenpradub for seeing me."

"Just say what you have to say so you can leave. I have a lot of work to attend to."

Duenpradub looked at Panwarin's mother, who resembled her daughter a great deal, and thought she looked less arrogant than that rascal. But the woman still looked like she would give people a hard time if they ever crossed her. That sweet, fragile image was just for show, she was probably stubborn and not weak as she appeared.

"I came here to invite you in person, Rey and Print will have their private wedding ceremony next week, it will be just within a family. I think Rey would be happy if you came that day to congratulate her."

"Are you done? If so, please take your leave."

"Your daughter would be elated if you were there with her on her important day."

"A daughter that doesn't obey me is not a daughter of mine."

Panwadee started to get angry as she watched the woman who argued with her. Mrs. Duenpradub still acted like she refused to accept the truth and had her walls up. The woman refused to be open-minded to accept the change despite having so much time to think about it. She probably never came around if no one dared to say the harsh truth in her face.

"If you have a child just so you can have someone to obey every order you give, then people like you don't deserve to have a child at all. That's your own child, that's a human being, not some robot that you just type your instructions for them to do as you want."

"What would you know? You probably spoiled your daughter too much, that's why she led my daughter down the wrong path with her."

"Yes, I might raise my child differently from you, I am not going to deny that. I give Print the freedom to choose her life because I think that her life is hers to live. I let her try and fail sometimes in the path she chooses while I support and care for her as her mother. I don't take Print's hand and lead her with me like when she was a little girl. I just let her know that I'm with her all the way, I'm happy when she's happy and I comfort her when she's sad."

"But I will never let go of Rey. No matter what, she worries me. I have to watch my child choose the wrong path, am I at fault for wanting to fix everything and make it right? I just want Rey to walk in the path I have prepared for her, it is the best path for her life."

"Mrs. Duenpradub, have you ever asked Rey if she was happy with the path you chose for her? The path that she never gets to try anything, never learn any life experience, she will never fall in that path you paved for her as the girl's mother. But can you give me your word that you will live a very long life and be with Rey until the end? And that you won't leave her alone midway and let her become a spoiled child who is never raised to live on her own, she will be alone on that road once you leave this world, Mrs. Duenpradub. Don't forget this, no one can control time. One day, we will have to leave this world before our children. So wouldn't it be better if we let the children be happy with the ones they love? Let them choose the paths where they get to walk and build a future together hand-in-hand. We were kids before, we were young girls that chose our own future and grew into the people we are today. There are some mistakes that we cannot go back and fix them. But for me, I am happy with the path I've chosen."

"....."

"Mrs. Duenpradub, you don't have to answer me anything. But please think about it and if you still insist that you won't accept Rey, that amazing Rey, as your daughter, that you don't want to congratulate her or have anything to do with her ever again, then I won't bother seeing you again. Because I will have Rey as another daughter of mine instead. Rey is amazing and so talented, I'm so proud of her, truly."

Panwadee looked at the woman who was quietly watching her without saying anything after she finished saying what she wanted to say. If she didn't recall what she wanted to say to the woman to think about it, she would have left Mrs. Duenpradub's office after she was done.

"Let the children be happy while we still live, don't let your ego as a mother destroy your relationship with your daughter. Don't let her wait for you to die just so she can get her happiness and freedom in life, Mrs. Duenpradub. If you change your mind and want to see Rey happy, please come, the date and time are in the wedding invitation."

So you would see for yourself...

Just how happy your daughter is...

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História QueenDom - Special 03: One By One

Capítulo 26 - Special 03: One By One

"Don't worry, Dad, Mom, I will take care of Print the best I can."

"I know that you will keep your word, Rey. You have proven to me all this time since you two got together. You take very good care of my daughter, I don't have to worry about her at all and I can rest assured that Print will have you taking care of her."

"I'm not worried too, I'll leave Print to you, dear."

Radubdao greeted Mr. Warinthon and Mrs. Panwarin who told her so casually and kindly as always. Print's parents had not changed since the first day she met them. Every time they visited the Thadavorakul house in Saraburi, she would always be so warmly welcome like she was a part of this family.

"I'll take care of Rey, Father. I will make Rey happy every day."

"I'll leave Rey to you, Print. If it's you then I have nothing to worry about. I believe that my daughter will be happy."

Mr. Dussakorn greeted his daughter's significant other and smiled softly at them on their important day. It was a simple ceremony in the Thadavorakul

house in Saraburi.

He was the only one who was there to congratulate his daughter on her important day. Dussakorn did not want Radubdao to feel that their family was incomplete or worry about how Duenpradub still did not accept the girls' relationship even now.

"Print, give me your finger."

"Sure,"

The sweet-looking woman grinned happily on her important day and gave her Biggie her hand without hesitation. She stared at the same ring that Rey asked her to keep months ago, the ring that Rey asked her to wear on her neck almost all the time until the right time came.

And today would be the day that they finally ended up together and changed their status from being girlfriends who dated for a while to official life companions.

"Wait!"

"Mother?/ Duen?"

Radubdao called out her mother at the same time as her father, they did not expect this. Mrs. Duenpradub suddenly made an appearance at the Thadavorakul house and it seemed that her partner was equally surprised as well. Little looked as stunned and baffled as her.

"I won't allow the ceremony to continue until Rey talks to me."

"Please don't hurt Rey!"

"Panwarin, you stay out of this."

"What do you think you're doing, Duen?"

"I came here today because I have something I need to say to Rey in private."

"Mother?"

"Have a talk with me outside."

The beautiful woman stared at her mother, it had been almost a year and the woman still liked to give her orders. Maybe she shouldn't get her hopes up that her mother would change and accept her and Little's love. Did Mother come here because she found some ways to obstruct her love again?

"I'll go with you, Rey."

"It's fine. Wait here, Little. Let me talk to her." "What if she hurts you again, Rey?"

"I won't let her, don't worry. I promise I will protect myself."

Radubdao watched as her lover nodded and let her do what she wanted. Panwarin lowered her arms that she reached out to stop her because she was worried and let her walk out of the house to the garden in the backyard, following Mother who walked a lot further away from the house.

"Mother..."

"Rey, I'm sorry."

"...."

She did not know what made her remain frozen in place without knowing what to do between Mrs. Duenpradub's embrace that she longed for since she was young or the woman's apology.

Radubdao was stunned as a statue as her mind couldn't catch up with the situation when her mother suddenly hugged her. Then she awkwardly hugged her mother back, the hug was unfamiliar but she found that she did not want to move away from this closeness at all.

"The love I have for you has hurt you so much all these times, doesn't it? It's my fault, I was selfish. It's my fault for wanting you to be successful and have a beautiful future. I didn't want you to make the same mistake I made

when I was younger. But I forgot that I was the one who insisted on choosing that path myself. I chose to marry your father even when my family didn't approve of us. But your Grandparents accepted that and let me live my life the way I wanted. But I never give you that chance, Rey."

"Don't say that Mother, I'm never angry at you, I never did, waaah."

It was the first time that she let her weakness out after she heard the words that she never expected to hear from her mother. The tears came from her feelings that were buried inside, it wasn't another act from the professional actress.

She cried and showed her weakness in front of her mother without worrying about being scolded because what her mother said freed her from the cage inside her mind, it allowed her to soar into the sky and now, she was no longer Mother's little bird in the gilded cage.

She was just happy and overwhelmed that it was Mother who unlocked the cage for her...

"Look, my Rey is crying her heart out. Don't worry, honey, from now on, will support whatever makes you happy, I won't try to destroy it anymore, I promise."

"Thank you, Mother, waaah."

"You don't have to thank me, Rey. It is something that I should've done a long time ago. I will try to be a good mother to you, Rey. I won't force you and make you miserable anymore. I don't want to see you cry, I want you to be happy with the life you chose, Rey, I want you to be happy with the person you love."

"Does that mean. you accept Print, Mother?"

"I lost, I can't win against the love that you and Panwarin have for each other."

Radubdao beamed at her mother while her eyes were still watered. It was probably the happiest smile she had in the past twenty-eight years.

Little, our love wins Mother's pride over....

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"Why are you still grinning, Biggie!?"

"I don't want to cry anymore, am I wrong for smiling now?"

"Your eyes are all swollen."

Panwarin said to her lover with worry after she saw Radubdao's state when the woman got back inside the house with Mrs. Duenpradub. She nearly rushed to her to ask what they talked about and why her Biggie was in that state, all swollen eyes and red nose.

In all the time they had known each other and the years they had been together, she never saw Rey cry like a baby even once. Rey showed her vulnerable side and talked to her about everything but Rey was definitely not a crybaby like her. That was why she was worried, she thought that Rey's mother did something to her.

"I'll get better soon, you took good care of me after all."

"Your eyes will be so puffy in our wedding photos, Rey."

"We can take the pictures some other time, Little. We still have the dresses we ordered after all. I promise I won't be a crybaby then."

"I never knew you had a crybaby side, Rey."

"Everyone has a sensitive side. For me, having a heart-to-heart talk with Mother today unlocked something that had been buried for a long time."

"I'm happy for you, Rey, that you and Mrs. Duenpradub sorted things out."

"Mrs. Duenpradub again, Mother told you today to call her Mother too, didn't she?"

"Oh, yeah. I'm still not used to it."

Radubdao's eyes met with her partner who flashed her an adorable smile after she commented on how her Little still called her mother so formally out of habit. Though it was understandable, Print had been targeted by her mother for a long time.

When her mother was open-minded about their love, it was not something to get used to or change in one day.

"I'm happy too that Mother accepts us now."

"Yeah, is this what they say, Rey, about love wins all?"

"Not necessary, I think if we decided to give up or choose the wrong path that day if we didn't stay strong and let go of each other, we would probably be miserable from our disappointment. We probably wouldn't be as happy as we are now."

"Then what do we own our happiness to? Our incredible, God-tier acting skills?"

"We owe it to you, Little. Thank you for being patient and willing to stay away from me for our future and for never letting me go."

"Thank you too, for waiting for me here and for always supporting my future. Thank you, Rey, for being so cute and never straying away from me while you waited for me."

"You're too cute, Little. I'd be an idiot if I stray."

"You're being cheesy again. No wonder you got that hashtag **#ReyisASimp** like how your fans like to tease you."

"I should come up with a new hashtag. Who knows, maybe it'll go viral again on the day we officially end up together."

"What hashtag, Rey?"

"**#PrintbelongstoRey,**"

"Hey! The fans won't live that down for sure."

Panwarin yelped, pouted, and disapproved of that embarrassing hashtag while Radubdao, who looked so happy, kept laughing and sent her a sweet smile then she came to embrace her after Panwarin helped her find a refreshing towel to relieve the swollen eyes. But when her Biggie started to get more clingy, she had to stop paying attention to the task at hand since her lover was way more interesting and adoringly needy.

"You can use the hashtag **#ReyBelongstoPrint** too if you want."

"No way, I don't want my fans to tease me for being a simp like a certain someone around here."

"Then I'll post it, we haven't posted new couple photos lately. Little, help me pick which ones to post."

"Not this one, Rey, I look fat. I made a funny face in that one, no. You can't post that either, my eyes were closed."

"So, I can't post any of them?"

"Yeah, I don't approve of it."

"Little, you are cute in every picture. No matter what face you're making, I still find you cute."

"Silly Rey!"

The beautiful woman laughed fondly at the flustered girl who moved away and curled up in the thick duvet. She left her to choose the pictures on her own but now, Radubdao thought that posting pictures on social media for their fans was not important or urgent.

There were things they should do on the first official wedding night, they got their blessings from both sides of the families so they should make it worthwhile and that was way more important.

Mother finally approved Litter as the Vorapatjinda's daughter-in-law and Print's parents had given her their blessings to be Thadavorakul's daughter-in-law, so now, the couple's union had brought the two families together.

"Hey, Little,"

"I'm sleepy."

"Oh, you're sleepy now? You know what I'm about to ask you?"

"Of course, I do. You will tease me, Biggie."

Since she knew her so well, Radubdao had no choice but to do what the girl suggested. She could not ruin her 'Rey is a simp' hashtag now, could she?

Little pretended to be asleep after she narrowed her eyes at her for a moment. That girl was cheeky even on their important night.

Radubdao moved closer and pressed a kiss on her forehead before moving down to the top of her nose then, she moved to ravish the girl's soft cheeks until they tickled and Little had to roll her shoulder to move away from the touch while the girl's eyes were still close, refusing to admit defeat.

Then she moved to press her lip at that one spot, the spot that both of them were impatient for and wanting to taste even before they were an item. Her firecracker refused to let her have the upper hand, the girl pulled her into her trap and gave her a sweet kiss to match with her.

The girl chased inside her mouth, searching for her gentle softness that turned into a passionate one from how mischievous the girl was. The cold air from the air conditioner could not cool down their passion anymore. Her Little moved to stay on top of her, demanding in the way her arms wrapped around her.

"That's enough, Little. Go to sleep, didn't you say you're sleepy?"

"Rey! How can I sleep now when you started it?"

"If this is one of the love scenes in our series, the director would make the camera cut to the lamp by now."

"I don't care about that stupid lamp! You're way more interesting, Rey."

"You were jealous of me at first, but now, you like it, don't you?"

"I like all of you, Biggie."

The sweet-looking girl avoided the question when Biggie's suggestive question was cornering her to give that embarrassing answer. But she really did not envy her after she discovered the girl's body when their bodies switched and she said she envied that God was playing favorites by giving Rey a much hotter body.

Since what belonged to Rey also belonged to her alone too after all...

"You're adorable, Little."

"Don't make fun of me!"

"Ah, I missed the body I used to occupy. Seems like I have to make up for lost time by exploring every inch of it tonight."

"....."

Every part of Little,

Including this heart also belongs to Rey alone...

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História QueenDom - Special 04: Second By Second

Capítulo 27 - Special 04: Second By Second

"Happy birthday, Grandfather."

"Thank you."

"This is a present from me and Print."

Radubdao gave her grandfather the present that she had carefully selected with her partner, Panwarin. Mr. Decha opened the present. He seemed to like the new watch that Little picked, the girl said that even though the watch looked a little modern, her grandfather probably liked it better than an old-fashioned watch.

She reasoned that no matter how old one became, they could always be young at heart. It seemed that her grandfather liked this year's present more than the previous years.

"Do you like the present, Grandfather?"

"Print picked this one, I take it?"

"Yes, she helped me pick it."

"I like it, if you were the one who picked me the present, I'd get an old man's present every single year."

Panwarin laughed along with the rest of the family inside the Vorapatjinda estate after she had become part of the big family with no opposition from anyone. Mr. Decha approved of her and Father Dussakorn adored her.

Last year, after she married Rey and started to spend her life with the girl, and got Mother Duenpradub's approval, the unresolved issues were fixed.

Now, Mother Duenpradub no longer hated her, and Rey liked to tease that Mother Duen ended up having another daughter instead.

"Grandfather, you hurt my feelings."

"I'm simply joking. I will use your watch from now on, then."

The sweet-looking girl watched her partner who grinned from happiness when Grandfather Decha seemed to like this present from his granddaughter very much. He was willing to switch from his favorite watch to wear the new one, it made her wife so elated that she couldn't stop smiling.

"Print,"

"Yes, Mother?"

"Are you free next week? I think I will visit Mrs. Wadee at Saraburi, you two are welcome to join me."

"Oh, no, next week I have work, Mother, and Rey has to be a presenter at an event too, that's a shame."

"It really is, well, next time then, if you are too busy."

"Of course, please tell my mom I miss her for me."

"Sure, dear, I will tell her."

Radubdao looked at her wife and her mother chatting as they started to get along. She did not know the details or the reason why her mother and Print's mom became close friends like this. But it was a good thing that our two families got closer together as one big family.

If Father had some spare time from work, he would spend it with her or go with Mother to visit her Little's house in Saraburi. Father seemed to enjoy having a new friend to play golf with because Mr. Warinthon looked more promising in golf than his own daughter. So Father ended up having a new golf buddy.

"Mother, you are fond of her more than me now. Should I throw a tantrum?"

"I'll be less fond of you if you keep teasing me like that, honey."

Mrs. Duenpradub shook her head weakly at how playful Radubdao was being. She only recently discovered in these few years that her daughter had a playful and cheerful side, it was so different from the old Radubdao that she had raised for twenty years.

If Panwarin's love for her daughter had changed Radubdao this much then she was right to give up and stop trying to keep the girls apart.

Though, Panwarin did tell her in private that the reason why Rey had changed into a new person who was so happy like this was partly because of the love and understanding that came from her and her family.

Panwarin's love alone could not change Rey like this.

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"Rey!"

"What's the fuss about, Little? Didn't you say you will take a bath?"

"Did you just secretly post a picture of me on Insta?"

"Not secretly, you won't see it if I secretly posted it, right?"

Radubdao acted innocent when Little got notified of the picture that Radubdao had just uploaded on Instagram with a caption.

It was a candid picture but her Little was so, so cute that she decided share that special moment for their fans to see. Even though she was possessive of her Little, she still wanted people to see how adorable the girl was that she had witnessed every day.

"Take that!"

"Ouch! Print, why did you hit me?"

"Because you're such a bully, Rey."

"I'm not bullying you. My darling is the cutest."

"Your caption is so corny, Rey. Reporters will come at me the next time I go to an event."

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And when you smile,

The whole world stops and stares for a while "Silly Rey!"

"I didn't exaggerate it, I just typed the truth in my caption."

Panwarin pouted when her lover came up with that excuse. Rey gently tugged her wrist, guiding her to sit on the sofa before she moved to embrace her.

The two of them just returned from Mr. Decha's birthday party at the Vorapatjinda estate. But she did not get to shower as she intended because she found out about what her partner did. So she had to take the matter into her own hands first.

"We've been married for over a year, Biggie. When will you stop being that down bad for me?"

"That is not going to happen."

"If we count the time that we were girlfriends, it has been almost three years, Rey. I don't buy it that you never feel bored at all."

"No matter how much time has passed, all I want is to spend more and more time with you, alright? When I finish working, I want to go straight home to you. Because I want to see you, Little."

"Oh, now that I think about it, I'm like that too. I miss you a lot when I'm busy at work."

"I think we both are equally down bad for each other, Little."

"I forgot that we even used to fight all the time."

"Oh, right, I forgot too that I used to fight with you, babe."

Even though they sometimes argued, sulked at each other, or had some disagreements, both of them tried to talk it out to find a middle ground for the love they had for each other.

In some matters, they let the other win....

In some matters, they won because the other backed down...

They were not competitive, they did not count scores to always win against each other like when they were little girls. Maybe they finally understood love, they knew that real love was giving and receiving, that love was not expecting something in return.

"Oh, by the way, I have a present to surprise you, Rey."

"What is it?"

"Close your eyes, Biggie."

"Do we have to be that serious about it?"

"Yeah, how else are we going to call it a surprise?"

Radubdao nodded, gave in, and indulged her wife's request. She sat still and watched as her Little blindfolded her eyes with her scarf.

When she no longer saw anything, she could hear that cheeky girl rush somewhere inside their penthouse and kept her waiting for a while before she heard the sound of her wife's footsteps coming back.

"Are you messing with me, Little?"

"Hey, I'm not messing with you, okay?"

"Then what's with this grand gesture? Can't you just give me the present? I really want to know what it is."

"Okay, count to ten and open your eyes, Rey."

Panwarin instructed her before she slowly removed Biggie's blindfold. She watched her wife count loud and clear, indulging her whims.

Then Radubdao slowly opened her pretty eyes to look at the important present that the girl brought to surprise her. She did not expect it to be this at all.

"Surprise!"

"A violin?"

"To be honest, I brought it a while ago but I hid it because I wanted to give it to you on your birthday. But then I thought that your birthday is months away so I decided to give it to you on your grandfather's birthday instead."

"Thank you so much, Little. This Violin has a similar color to the one I used to play when I was young."

"Yeah, I tried to get the closest match, like what little Radubdao from kindergarten 3/2 class used to have."

"So, little Panwarin from kindergarten 3/1 class, would you like to hear me play the violin?"

"I was going to ask you to, Rey."

"What song do you want, darling?"

"Anything, you choose."

The beautiful woman watched her wife who waited to hear the lovely tune of her violin for the first time in years. She still did not pick the new violin up to remain in her position.

She told the girl truthfully, hesitant and humble because she had not played her childhood's favorite instrument for over a decade.

The last time she played any instrument was probably before she entered the show business. Mother had told her to stop playing the violin and focus on her acting career alone to achieve her goal, which was the Best Leading Actress award which she got eventually.

She and Panwarin received many awards and trophies displayed on the shelves in their penthouse along with so many pictures of them framed on the shelves. But no trophy was more important than the love and time they had spent together with happiness.

Including this moment that they got to spend together, and every moment in the future when they still walked together on this journey and would never let go of each other, just like when they faced that tough challenge.

Because the two of them still believed that their love would win against everything...

"I haven't played the violin in a very long time."

"That's fine. I still wanna hear it."

"But before I play, I have one condition."

"What condition?"

Panwarin's eyes met Radubdao's, baffled and confused about the condition. Then the beautiful woman explained so she would understand the situation.

"If I play the violin, you have to dance, Little."

"You want me to dance now?"

"Yes, can you do it, K. 3/1 class's representative?"

"Bring it, you K. 3/2 girl!"

After they came to an agreement, the beautiful tune of the violin made the sweet-featured girl dance in delicate movements in tune with the song. She could not help but give the girl a thumbs up, for someone like Biggie who sang so off-tune, she played the violin so masterfully that it completely captivated her.

It was such a sweet melody, gentle but calm and collected like the song was conveying a clear image of her wife's identity.

Rey who was harsh on the outside...

But so, so gentle and fragile on the inside. Print who was gentle and soft on the outside... But so, so strong and determined on the inside.

Now that she thought about it, they were just like the characters they played in Destiny's Scheme of Love, but in that series, Ingdao and Rasa did not end up together because Mr. Khetdan was the real love interest in the story.

Unlike their real life when the two female main characters did not necessarily have to fight over the male protagonist's love.

This was a new era, who knew, maybe in the future, the entertainment business might make a series about her and Rey's love.

Then that day, the two female protagonists ended up together and stayed happily ever after...

END SPECIAL CHAPTERS

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