

Be My Bobby



Introduction

A 20-year-old woman looked at herself through a mirror. She moved her hands to shape and organize her clothes as they should be. She looked at the clock and saw that it was almost time for the appointment. Then, she turned around to grab a small bag with her belongings before going downstairs to wait for the person she had the appointment with today.

Events for families and prominent people of high society were inevitable. Because some very important benefits for the job in the future would follow. Many connections would flow like a river to help sustain the existing business, to advance or perhaps even more than that.

Jennisa or Jaojay held the arm of her father, who was dressed in a black tuxedo suit with a matching bow tie, and a very well-ironed white shirt. His face already had traces of age, but in reality he was still very handsome, so much so that sometimes, there were ladies without husbands who came to chase him.

But fortunately, her father only loved his wife. And that was something Jaojay was very proud of. Being loved by someone unchanging, as stable as a strong pillar, was something she dreamed of experiencing in her own life.

At least she wanted to love someone like her father did with his wife.

As she thought about it, her father called out to her in a warm unchanging voice. But this time, it seemed to be mixed with mockery. Jaojay's eyebrows rose as she turned to look.

"Learn to smile a little, Jaojay. I saw you put on such a calm face that people of the same generation as you don't dare to greet you."

Jinnapat teased his daughter. And he even said that he didn't want to give anyone a chance to get close because the more she grew, the more beautiful she became, her smooth face attracting the viewer's attention. At this moment, his daughter was wearing a dark blue dress, showing her milk-white back and skin. She was like a beautiful flower among the bees that were staring at her.

"There are only people who talk nonsense. I think it would be better to listen to you talk about work."

The person saying this is clearly expressing how weary she is.

"You're odd. Most people don't want to work, but they live comfortably every day. Only my daughter prefers work than rest or fun."

"That's not me, Dad."

When he sees his daughter scrunching her face, Jinnapat laugh soft.

"I should have invited Jaokha to come with me, so it's not boring."

The young adult complained, but her father continued to look down with loving eyes as always. The eldest daughter of the house was so loved by her parents. Her name is Jaokay: 'Jao' came from 'Jao Tua Lek' or 'Jay' which comes from the first alphabet of her father's and mother's name. Also, Jaokha, the younger sister, Kha or K came from the second Thai alphabet to represent the second daughter. Jinnapatse took pride in answering that question whenever it was asked.

The important thing was that no matter which angle you looked at these two daughters, he felt loved and concerned that they had grown up to be beautiful like their mother.

But even then, he was not too concerned to forbid his daughters from what they wanted to do. Except that he did not like them flirting with his daughters in front of him.

"If you want to find experience, I suggest you work with a successful person before you come back to help me in our company. Mrs. Si's secretary is about to go on maternity leave.

"Do you want to collaborate with her as a co-assistant? I think you will gain a lot of experience."

"Miss Si?" Jaojay asked. Jinnapatse nodded.

"Yes, she is a genius, I have to give her credit. She is young but so successful in running her company with an ever-increasing growth rate every year. She is so well-behaved. It's amazing."

"How? What do you mean she is well-behaved?"

Jaojay was a little interested but not that much.

"I can't explain it, I can only say that no one distracts her, she pays attention to her work, therefore, this woman is very suitable for you to work with and gain good experiences."

"Is your Miss Si here today?"

Jaojay asked, frowning, still thinking of her father's words wondering what kind of the person made him admire her. How did she look?

Jinnapat laughed and immediately spoke. He knew that his daughter was making fun of him, but he did not want to hear that no lady was to his liking except his wife.

"She is not mine and does not belong to anyone like me, although many people admire her."

"Okay, enough of compliments about her. Can you tell me if she is here today?"

Jinnapat put an arm around his daughter's shoulders and turned his body left and right to tease her before stopping and pointing in the direction of the event.

"That's her. The woman in the black dress, **Miss Sitang Taweeborirak.**"

Jaojay's eyes were fixed in the direction his father was pointing. After that second, he could not take his eyes off the girl, but kept staring at her all the time until Jinnapat moved because he wanted to greet her, but Jaojay walked away from Sitang with an unpolite behavior. She didn't even notice that there was a pair of sharp eyes looking at her curiously.

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01. The Lady Boss

Jaojay had been scolded by her father for her rude behavior when she was about to introduce him to Ms. Sitang. At first, Jaojay thought that the woman would not accept her for an internship because of what she had done.

Jaojay was not sure why she had agreed with her father, as it was beyond her expectations to have to collaborate with a person she did not know. She could choose to intern in her family's business. However, her father wanted her to learn from a person she did not know, and with whom she had never had a conversation. She only knew that he was a genius. Moreover, on the first day they met, Jaojay had turned her back on her.

Just as she had promised her father, that morning she was dressed up to meet her at the appointed time by Jinnapat. She felt that her father really admired the lady as he kept complimenting her until Jaojay wanted to get to know her more.

She was wearing a white work shirt over a black A-line skirt. It was the outfit that Jaojay thought would be suitable for meeting her. High heels were another choice that would enhance her appearance.

Also, Jaojay planned to drive to the station and use the subway to go to the company in the city center. She chose this instead of being frustrated and upset in the morning due to traffic jams or being late, which would be a bad thing for her image.

“Where are you going, Phi Jay?”

A small but hoarse voice due to just waking up greeted her. The petite figure brought her feet closer and lovingly hugged her older sister. She kept

rubbing her eyes until the older sister took her hand to stop the action.

“Why do you like to rub your eyes? I told you it’s not good.”

Although her voice seemed scolding, her face did not show it at all.

“Hmm. Where are you going, Phi Jay?” she asked again.

"I'm going to do an internship, I told you last night."

"I remember but does it have to be so early?"

The girl looked up and found that her older sister was still beautiful as ever. Jaokay was a beautiful person who wasn't very kind to others. But she would be very kind to her younger sister and the people close to her. And that was what Jaokha liked the most because she loved her more than anyone else, except for one person who was also very kind to her.

"Of course it has to be early in the morning or do you want me to be scolded?"

She used her hand to ruffle the younger sister's hair while resting her head on the older sister's back. Jaokha was so attached to her that she loved and obeyed her more than her parents.

"Jaokha, my sister's are going to wrinkle, let me go"

"Hey!"

The younger sister grimaced, but ended up letting her go. She stood on her tiptoes and kissed her sister's cheek before giving her a blessing.

"I hope you meet good coworkers and are loved by yourselves. But, if there is someone with a bad personality, you have to tell me right away, okay?"

Jaokay was serious.

"What a tough girl. Will you make fun of them for me?"

"Yes! I will ruin their life until they can't bother you."

"You are so scary."

Jaojay looked at her sister and couldn't help but smile. She was in her last year of high school but still acted like a little girl. So, Jaojay was worried that the real world that was beginning to widen would be cruel to her.

"I'm telling you the truth."

When Jaokha said that in a serious tone, Jaojay gave her a gentle smile again. She lowered her head and kissed only her sister's chin before speaking in a soft voice that was a tone that not everyone could often hear.

"I understand. I'm leaving now."

"Well, have a great day at work."

Jaojay wanted to laugh because Jaokha was acting like she was going to work seriously. She had forgotten that she was still studying. What she was going to face at work was practicing and learning. Otherwise, her boss might not let her do any work.

"You should also pay attention to your study!"

"Phi Jay!"

Riding public transportation in the morning wasn't that bad since it wasn't rush hour yet. After reaching her destination, she walked 300 meters before she saw the four-story building before her eyes. Jaojay was impressed because she knew from her father that Sitang had started the business on her own from scratch, but at that time she had her own office in the city center. Jaojay remembered her father's voice.

"Ms. Sitang opened this company when she hadn't graduated from college yet. Unfortunately, her family members died in a car accident. I think that's the main reason why she is so focused on her work and succession. I remember that she disappeared for a while before coming back with a new look that drew others' attention to her works and image. It's probably

because she was the only daughter of the business family so running her own business, many eyes were on her but she was so successful that she exceeded anyone's expectations."

There were many secrets or stories in Sitang's life. However, Jaojay only listened to her father take things too seriously without involving her emotions too much. The only feeling at that moment was that she admired the lady like her father did.

After remembering that, Jaojay entered the building. The interior design, mainly in white, made the building look clean and luxurious. There was a semicircular reception desk in the center, while the guest sofa was on the right. Security was on the left and employees had to scan their cards to enter the elevator that took them to their office. All of these were simple, practical, yet elegant reflecting the good taste in their owner.

Jaojay approached a semicircular desk with a straight face as always. However, she was not an arrogant person like her outer image. She called the receptionist with a very polite voice, which made the receptionist smile.

"I'm here for an internship. My name is Jennisa."

"One moment, please. There are a lot of interns here lately. Let me check it out."

Jaojay smiled at that sentence. She moved away from the desk a little and waited patiently. She chose not to use her smartphone, her hands were clasped in front of her as her eyes looked at the building in general.

"Well, you are Jennisa Piromrak. Am I right?"

"Yes."

After confirmation, the receptionist told her to follow. She scanned her card to open the way and scanned it once more in the elevator for the intern to go up.

"Go straight to the fourth floor, turn right after exiting the elevator, go straight again and you will find the office of the secretary in front of the room, it is not difficult to find, there is only one room on the floor."

Jaojay nodded and said thank you. She waited until the elevator closed, then sighed. Her feet moved nervously. Then, a chubby woman who was stressed about the documents in her hand appeared. She was organizing the documents. Jaojay didn't want to intervene because she was so focused on her work. The intern chose to stand quietly and waited for her to finish the work and took the opportunity to observe and remember details of the place.

Her desk was in front of the room with a small sign on the door that said: Boss. A little behind the office was a relaxation area with a cream-colored sofa that was nice to sit on with plants nearby. The intern admitted that having a green environment increased the warm and fresh feelings in the office.

The sunlight through the large windows gave the impression that the place was filled with a certain aura which Jaojay couldn't explain what it was, she only knew that it was a good feeling. In the end, when she didn't know what to look at, she looked at the secretary again.

It seemed that being watched by someone made her realize. Because the intern had been silent for a while, she raised her head and looked at each other with questioning eyes.

"Why are you standing here?"

Peemai asked in a calm tone.

"I'm here for an internship."

"Intern?"

Peemai muttered as she remembered then, she wiggled her fingers out loud.

"Jennisa?"

"Yes."

"It's good that you're here. We have an internal meeting today. Can you help me with all these documents?"

After the woman's prayer, Jaojay had to follow her instructions. The introduction of herself seemed to have to be put on hold because they were probably not that important as what the secretary was in a hurry to do at the moment. When there were more hands, the work was finished before the deadline. The secretary felt relieved and slumped into her chair.

"Now, it's time to know more about each other."

The secretary said and turned her chair to face Jaojay. The intern noticed that she wasn't chubby but was expecting a baby.

"I'm Peemai, your superior. I'm the boss's secretary. I'm about to go on maternity leave, and that's the reason you're here."

The smile was sincere, which made Jaojay return it and nod.

"I'm Jennisa, or you can call me Jaojay."

"Jaojay?" Peema frowned.

"That's a rather strange name."

Jaojay just smiled and didn't explain any further. The office seemed to be well prepared for the trainees because Jaojay also had her work desk. It was next to Peemai's desk. It wasn't much but it was better than having nothing.

"We need to put these documents in the meeting room. The boss will be following in a while."

"Yes."

"Any more questions?"

"Not yet."

"If you have questions, don't keep them to yourself. I've never taught anyone before."

"Okay."

"But now, can I ask you something?"

The older one asked and when the intern nodded, she continued.

"Why are you getting an internship so soon? You're only 20, right?"

"I'm almost 21 and I don't like sitting still."

"But aren't you studying?"

"I was surprised when my boss told me to prepare for a new apprentice and that I would help out here during maternity leave."

"Yes, I am studying, but I don't like being passive, as I said before, I've been helping out with my father's work since high school. I don't have any problems with time management."

Jaokay answered everything at once. She had been working for some time, but she was still not sure if she was a valuable co-assistant for Sitang.

"I want to ask you one more question."

"You can ask me."

Peemai laughed softly when she heard Jaokay's words.

"Why did you choose this place?"

"I didn't choose, it was my dad's suggestion." Jaokay answered.

The reason for saying that was that she wanted to stop her from asking because Jaokay knew that the secretary wanted to know her background.

"Your dad?"

Jaokay sighed because there were so many questions. She frowned before answering.

"My last name is Piromrak. Are you not familiar with him?"

Jaokay didn't mean to brag or joke but she didn't see any benefit in being able to hide her background.

She had gotten a job there thanks to her father and that was the truth, plus it would prevent Peemai from questioning her because she was tired of answering.

The sound of high heels hitting the floor was rhythmically loud. Jaokay ignored Peemai's questions and looked at where the sound was coming from, which seemed to be delicately thin. She saw a young fair-skinned woman.

The lady was wearing a cream-colored work suit on her shoulder to cover a dress that seemed to be strapless, but Jaokay saw a tiny strap on both shoulders. Her light brown hair was dyed. She also had sword-shaped eyebrows, magnetic eyes, and lips colored with pink lipstick.

Without anyone telling her, the intern immediately knew that she was her boss, and she was the person that the intern had turned her back on at the event without any interest in her.

Jaokay kept looking at her without noticing the woman approaching to the rhythm of high heels that suddenly stopped. She crossed her arms and looked at the intern's face. When the intern noticed herself, she immediately stood up, and paid her respects.

"Good morning, Miss."

"Good morning."

She responded and received the intern's respect by making a Wai as well, then looked at Peemai.

"Have you finished preparing the documents for today's meeting?"

“Everything is done, boss.”

“Alright, the meeting will be held in half an hour. Please make sure all the documents are ready.”

“Yes, boss,” Peemat replied. The boss’s eyes focused on Jaojay again.

“Please follow me to my office. I want to talk to you,” Sitang ordered.

“Yes.”

Sitang looked at the young woman, who seemed anxious. A slight smile appeared on her lips, she tried to be nice because she knew her fierce image scared the intern.

“You don’t have to be nervous, please follow me.”

She said once more

"Hey, yes!"

Jaojay moved her feet and followed her looking at Peemai, she found that she was smiling and waving her hand without any sign of help or suggestion. The intern sighed and realized that she shouldn't have helped the secretary with the documents.

"Please, sit down," The lady boss said.

"Yes"

"I'll be direct." The lady boss spoke in a more serious tone.

"Why an internship here?"

It was exactly the question Peemai had asked Jaojay earlier.

Still, Jaojay felt more comfortable answering her.

"Because of my father's suggestion. He told me that you are a very capable person and I would gain a lot of experience if I intern here."

"And do you believe what your dad said?"

"Why wouldn't I?"

"Haha, curious."

"...."

"If that's the case, I must warn you that this is an office to work in, not a playground where you can choose to come or not."

"Yes, I already knew that."

"How about your studies? If I'm not mistaken, you're studying. How will you manage your time?"

"I can manage it."

"It's okay, you can't blame me for being serious since we've agreed to work together."

"Yes."

Sitang looked at the young woman's brave expression and then nodded. However, she wasn't a kind person, especially when she was working. Jennisa might not stand her and quit before the expected internship time.

"There's a provincial seminar tomorrow, and I must go."

"Yes."

"But Peemai is pregnant. I don't want her to travel. Then you know what you should do, right?"

"Do you want me to go?"

"Yes."

"Then how will it be?."

"Before 7am, in front of the company, there will be a car to pick up all the employees."

"And you? Uh... boss, how will you leave?"

"You can call me by my name. I don't mind that. I'll drive myself."

"Then... I can drive."

"Yes? The boss was curious."

"I can be your driver tomorrow."

Sitang's eyebrows frowned when she heard that.

"Jay? Am I calling you the right way?"

"That's right."

"Why do you want to drive for me?"

"Well, I'm your co-assistant, I'm just doing my job."

"Don't you think I have a driver?"

"I'm sure you do."

"Yes, that's right."

The intern got the answer that meant she didn't want her help, and she nodded. But the boss hadn't asked her to leave so she just sat there in silence.

When she read the profile, Jaojay's eyes were scanning the room and she found that there were fewer things there. The desk had a MacBook that was

overlapped with documents.

There was a lamp and a pencil holder. Behind it was a bookshelf, a clear mirror around the room that let in light but didn't feel hot. A sofa in the back for two people and a table. That was all.

"Jaojay," the girl shuddered at the sound of her name.

"Yes?"

"Why are you called Jaojay?"

The boss looked up and asked. They both made eye contact, then she lowered her eyes to re-read the document.

"Er... the Jao part comes from my parents, it means petite."

The Jay part comes from my parents' first alphabet. The meaning behind it is quey su petite (small)

Jaojay explained how she could, and it was strange to see a smile appear on the boss. Her mouth pursed afterward as if she adored what she had said.

"Your dad is a romantic person. I like the way he thinks."

"Yes, he inspires me in many ways."

After the intern spoke, the boss continued to look at her resume and then at her again.

"How old are you, Jaojay?"

The woman was reading her profile. The intern was pretty sure that all the information was on the resume.

"20 years old but I'll be 21 soon."

An unpredictable smile appeared on her face. This smile was too dangerous for the intern's heart as it beat strangely when she saw that smile. It was crazy that she smiled so beautifully.

"I'm 28 years old," she murmured before speaking.

"We're eight years apart."

Jaojay listened and then spoke.

"Yes, 8 years."

So what did that matter? Jaojay was curious, but didn't ask any further.

"You can go now and help Peemai with the paperwork. We're having a meeting today."

"Yes."

"Jaojay..." he called out to her as she was about to open the door.

"Come and see me after work."

"Yes, Miss."

The beautiful boss with fierce and determined features was precisely what Jaojay had hoped to see at the meeting. She seemed upset when the situation didn't meet her expectations. Also, some of the older managers were chattering too confidently. The sound of high heels coming out of the meeting room signaled the end of the meeting. The intern could only keep the paperwork, followed Peemai, and left the room until everyone left.

"Don't be too loud, the boss is frustrated."

"Yes."

"She just needs a little time to control her emotions."

"Is this often?"

"What do you mean by this?"

Peemai turned and asked. She walked to her desk.

“When someone does or says something against the boss,” Jaojay said.

“It’s not against, but the old man wanted our boss to lose face. Don’t you see?”

“Yes.”

“It’s just that. The boss doesn’t like guys who don’t listen to instructions. They’ve been here for a long time, thinking that no matter how older they are, they can do whatever they want.”

Jay listened and then laughed before nodding in acknowledgement. They were like old dogs who didn’t want to learn a new trick. The only way to cut them was to fire them with no other option.

Peemai assigned Jaojay to do a lot of work on the first day of work but she was smart. She understood what he taught her quickly. Therefore, Peemai seemed to like this trainee a lot and was less worried about who would help her boss during her maternity leave.

“How will you go home?”

“I’ll take the subway.”

Peemai made a terrible face as soon as she heard,

“Really? You’ll be packed like sardines in a can. If you have a car, I suggest you drive here and park at the basement of our company. Early in the morning, you won’t face traffic jams and I’ll tell you about the shortcut from your home to the company.”

Peemai then took out a piece of paper and a pen and started explaining,

“Once you enter the toll roads here, you won’t face traffic jams.”

“Thank you Phi Peemai.”

“You’re welcome. Let’s go out together.”

She squeezed his shoulders.

“Please go home first. Miss Si told me to meet her after work.”

Peemai nodded defensively. She waved goodbye and turned around, heading home to her husband, who had gone to wait for her.

Knock..knock

"I'm Jennisa."

Jaokay told the person who disappeared into her office after the meeting and never reappeared.

"Go ahead."

"Is there any additional work to do?"

Jaokay asked about what she saw. There were a lot of papers scattered on her desk.

"No."

She replied in a flat voice. But the curiosity in the intern's eyes made the boss continue.

"I'm just going over the details of today's meeting. Do you want to give me a hand?"

"Yes."

"Are you in a hurry to leave?"

"I'm not."

But Jaokay's intention to help went unanswered. Sitang immediately gathered all the documents and put them into a folder.

“There’s nothing else to help. Sit down.”

“Yes.”

“I have a question.”

The people there loved questions, Jaojay thought and then sat back to listen.

“Can you tell me why you walked away that day?” Jaojay raised her eyebrows.

“Are you still thinking about that?”

“Yeah, I don’t like to leave my brain with questions.”

Sitang asked out of curiosity and that made Jaojay ask herself again. Why?

“No answer.”

The boss’s eyebrows immediately raised.

“That’s my answer.”

“Were you nervous?”

“No, I am not. There’s just no reason.”

Jaojay replied and looked seriously into her eyes until Sitang was the one who looked away and let out a sigh.

A silence ensued for a moment. And it was boss again who destroyed the tranquility.

"Tomorrow at 6:30. If you want to be a driver. If you're late, you'll have to go with the other employees. Do you understand?"

"Eh. I understand."

"Great, you should go home now before it's too late."

Honestly, Jaojay was not as scary as the boss had imagined. She had not declared herself as a boss nor acted haughty and unattainable despite her

outward image.

“Why aren’t you leaving?”

Sitang asked as Jaojay was still sitting on the chair.

“I can’t go home before my boss.”

At the end of that answer, silence was once again trapped. After that, Sitang stood up and walked to open the door.

“Jaojay, please go home. Don’t make me repeat it for the third time.”

But Jaojay chose to stay still. It was strange that she was being stubborn with that woman despite being her boss.

“I told you I wouldn’t go home before my boss.”

Stubborn, overbearing, and wayward were the words that appeared in Sitang’s mind. Her fierce eyes did not make the girl afraid of her.

“I order you.”

“I said I wouldn’t go home, boss. This is because according to my obligations I must help you until your day is over.”

“No. You are supposed to work during office hours and go home.”

“Then why don’t you go home after office hours are over?”

“Do I have to tell your dad that you are so stubborn?”

“You can do that, boss. But I’m afraid my dad would agree with me to stay here until you go home.”

Sitang frowned. She felt a little weird because there was no one waiting for her to go home or else she would have left long ago.

“If I go home, will you?”

The young boss sighed after she finished asking. They simply had nothing to do after returning to their condominium room. So she decided to stay and work and let time fly by. But now, she didn't want to disturb or affect someone else's life.

"Yes."

"Fine. Let's go home then"

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02. Beauty & The Boss

Jaojay arrives in front of the company before the appointment time. She woke up even before the alarm went off. Fortunately, the university was on vacation. Otherwise, it would have possibly been quite a challenge to manage between studying and the internship. What she had told her boss was just a promise that she didn't know if she could keep.

She drives her car after asking Peemai the exact way to the company parking lots. When she got inside, she started looking for her beautiful boss. She looked at her wristwatch frequently when she saw other employees arriving. However, there was no sign of the person she is looking for, so she sighs softly.

Then there's the alluring scent followed by the sound of high heels tapping the ground at a steady pace. She was getting closer, a unique character that usually appeared with the smell and sound of the boss's very high heels. Upon arriving, she confidently walked up to the intern even though they had just met.

“You came earlier than I thought.”

Sitang said in a tone that did not indicate emotion. It was not pleasant, but it did not make anyone feel unhappy.

“I did not want you to wait.”

The young boss nods defensively, looked at Jaojay's dress and smiled thoughtfully.

“You dressed very well today.”

“Thank you.”

Jaoyay smiles before she ask back.

“Whose car shall we use?”

“Of course, my car. Do you want me to sit in your car?”

She raised an eyebrow, asking. This time, the tone indicated some suspicion unlike before, when her voice was flat.

“Ah....I was just asking. I didn't think you would sit in my car.”

But in reality the intern asked because she did not know what to say. At least she realized that the work experience her father made her know about that woman and all the compliments also came hand in hand with the characteristic of being an expert in making a serious face.

Jaoyay didn't know if she was fierce to scare her, or she was fierce just because, it was strange that Jaoyay didn't scare her as she should have been, but she showed her more respect because she was her boss.

"Follow me. My car is parked in the basement."

Sitang said again and lead the way. Jaoyay started thinking again. So Miss Si walked here just to look for her?

Her toes moved, walking unconsciously. The beauty boss simply thanks herself for following her, inhaling the scent she had left diluted in the air, looking at the boss from behind.

Jaoyay had always admired talented people. When her father mentioned her excellence, the amount of admiration in her mind increased without a doubt. But would she be excellent enough to appreciate her more? Jaoyay would find out after this.

At the moment, the image of the leader expanding from her stunned Jaoyay's heart. It was just that the girl didn't know which direction her heart was going.

The white Porsche Cayenne sports car was the vehicle of choice. It was also the first time Jaojay had driven this kind of expensive car. Because even if her family could afford an expensive car of the same brand, her father, who was the head of the family, was not in favor of sports cars. He said that there were fewer seats in such cars. During family trips, he didn't want to sit separately from his daughters. He preferred to ride together in a car.

And she herself who, despite her adorableness, was still just a student. Therefore, she still had no interest in expensive things. She only drove a car that her family owned. But getting the chance to drive this car changed her mind a little because the interior design of the car was luxurious and fit its price. So, from being uninterested, the girl now seemed to have an interest in it.

Significantly, she didn't want to be surrounded by people. A car that could seat a few people would also be a good choice. Jaojay looked to the side and found his beautiful boss sitting cross-legged, reading something on her Pad with a serious and tense look on her face.

"Your car is beautiful."

Sitang looked up from her iPad and put a slight smile on her lips.

"I bought it because it's beautiful. If you say it's not, I would have to reconsider if it's only beautiful in my eyes but not others."

"Beautiful... The car and the owner."

A silence invaded the car after the end of Jaojay's speech. She didn't know why she had dared to say that. It slipped from her mouth without even realizing it. Her hand was squeezed tightly until...

"I knew that."

Sitang said that in a tone that was still as unpredictable as ever. But the slight smile that Jaojay had seen helped reassure her a lot and know that she hadn't been offended by the words that seemed to be friendly a moment ago.

When her eyes focused back on the iPad in her hand, the intern started the car before returning to tranquility.

"I will drive in the direction the GPS is pointing, right?"

Was it considered that the boss had been kind... by helping her set the destination on the GPS?

"Yes exactly."

And then there was just silence that radiated over the two of them. But it wasn't an awkward atmosphere. Even without the music the girl used to listen to when driving, she enjoyed driving that car so much and would frequently look at her through the rearview mirror until she found out that...

The boss was asleep.

The beautiful boss crossed her arms and closed her eyes. At first, the driver thought she was just resting her eyes, but after a long time, she thought the lady seemed to be fast asleep. Therefore, Jaojay was trying to drive as smoothly as possible. She stayed in the slow lane and didn't pass left and right like she used to do when driving alone.

It's strange.... When you drive for someone, you will be more careful and focused, just like Jaojay was doing. She didn't want her driving to interfere the beautiful lady's rest time.

It took her 3 hours to reach the destination with only medium speed driving. It wasn't too fast but not too slow either. Jaojay was in no hurry, yet he still arrived at his destination earlier than expected. The rooms booked by the company were located by the sea.

She rented the first floor of the hotel for all the staff. Like everyone else, the intern's room was on the first floor, occupying a room to herself while the rest had to share with three roommates.

What about her beautiful boss? Her room was upstairs as there was no room left on the first floor. If the lady wanted to stay on the first floor, Sitang had to share the room with Jaojay. Therefore, the girl thought that her choice to stay upstairs was the right one.

The activities have started and the stories about the company's history and growth went well. Of course, the beautiful boss had to give a speech to start the 3-day, 2-night seminar.

Applause could be heard after Sitang finished her speech. The pretty face sent a wide smile to everyone and then walked away from the scene for the MCs to continue their duties. The young boss took a quick step, bringing her scent close to the girl's nose again.

"Jennisa."

"Yes?"

"Get ready. I have a meeting in a bit."

"Yes"

Miss Si stopped only to tell the intern before walking away from the events, then silently disappeared for almost two hours leaving Jaojay sitting and waiting in the lobby because she didn't know the appointment time. Fortunately, she was able to contact Peemai to ask for the boss's schedule in detail during the event trip.

She had an appointment with a resort owner and was scheduled to return to Bangkok the next day in the afternoon.

Jaojay blamed herself for not being prepared with this information. If she hadn't been able to contact Peemai, she would have become a useless co-assistant who would fail the exam on the first day of work.

"Why don't you take a break?"

The voice asked and then a pretty figure appeared in a different outfit. Sitang was wearing a white long-sleeved shirt. She unbuttoned the button

on her collar to show a small silver necklace that matched her skin color. The shirt was tucked into tight black pants. The high heels helped her look even more elegant.

This time her scent didn't make the girl feel invited, but rather seemed like a fresh smell. Jaojay felt like she was relaxing, just by catching the scent of her boss.

"I just found out about your schedule after calling Peemai."

"Didn't you prepare before coming?"

This time, the interrogator's voice had a fierce glint. She crossed her arms. The gestures seemed reproachful and the intern easily admitted it.

"I'm sorry."

"Next time, you should be well prepared. You wasted time for two hours. You could have done a lot during these two hours."

"It won't happen again."

"Well, now you know what to do. Get up."

The duty of being a driver was still the young woman's. But this time, the destination was not too far from the accommodation. It took them only 30 minutes to get there, but the distance they had to walk to the resort owner was long and private, which made them feel frustrated. They heard the sound of thunder that seemed to inform them that a heavy rain was going to fall.

"Why are you coming back tomorrow? There's nothing else on your schedule after this."

The intern curiously asked if the lady had only gone there to give a keynote speech at the seminar and then return home directly. Although the girl had seen this situation quite often.

“If I just stay for a few hours and then come back, there would be no need for me to come. It’s too tiring.”

Sitang said as she walked, not even turning to look at her. She walked so fast, even in high heels, that the girl sometimes barely caught up with her.

“ ... ”

“I’m the boss. If I’m not here, who else will stay?”

Without any doubt, they both arrived at the meeting place. The receptionist smiled to herself.

Inside there was already a middle-aged man, still handsome and dignified, waiting for them. He jumped up and buttoned his suit jacket as soon as he saw Sitang's face.

"Miss Si," a wide smile appeared on his face.

"Hello, Khun Puth."

She bowed to pay her respects which was the way to greet in Thailand, and Jaojay did the same, so he smiled at her as well.

"Hello, are you a new secretary?"

"She will only be working temporarily. Peemai couldn't come."

“That’s true. I already remember that Peemai was almost about to give birth at our last meeting.”

“Yes.”

“I envy her. I would like to have a family again, too.”

The sweet eyes connected directly with the boss’s beautiful figure. But she only smiled, pretending not to see the message she was sending.

Puthipong then changed the topic of conversation because he was used to Sitang's muted reaction. Still, it didn't discourage him because Sitang was worth waiting for. He believed so.

"I'm sorry to make you walk a long distance. I created this area for couples who want privacy."

"It's okay."

Sitang responded with a businesslike smile and was led to the dining table prepared for the two of them. The intern was in a corner. A huge-bodied man in a suit was walking around non-stop, protecting her safety, which was very annoying.

The wind blew in 30 minutes, and Jaojay could only sit and wait, as there was nothing to do. The sky above was getting darker and making a harsh sound. At the same time, her beautiful boss sat up straight and couldn't finish discussing some of the details. She hadn't brought any documents here and didn't ask for them. It was more like they were talking about something else, not business.

When the girl noticed that, her eyebrows immediately moved. Jaojay stared at the young boss's body. She turned around and raised an eyebrow as if she wanted to ask her.

"Jaojay, why are you staring?"

Jaojay then shook her head and looked away, surprised at herself. Because she didn't understand what she was feeling. It had nothing to do with her. It was none of her business if the lady was in a relationship or dating someone.

Until the man in the suit took papers into a file and handed them to his boss, the girl realized that it was all about work.

Jaojay jumped as soon as Sitang raised her hand. She even held her breath when the boss leaned her face towards her with the diluted smell of alcohol, expensive wine, and steaks on the dining table.

“Go ask the receptionist in front of the hotel for an umbrella.”

Jaokay frowned. The boss would be alone with the man in front of her, but she seemed to understand his thoughts.

“Hurry up. It’s going to be all over. I don’t want to stay here tonight.”

“Isn’t it better to go out together?”

“Jaokay,” she called and whispered again.

“I’m going to get drunk.”

"Do you want me to run in the rain?"

The woman meant that she had drunk a lot of wine until her ear felt hot. It wasn’t because she wasn’t self-aware, but because she had to drink, as Puthipong would never sign a contract for a resort promotion with her company if she didn’t do that.

That man was cunning and charming, but it didn’t work with her. Even then, he was still gentlemanly enough, which was why Sitang agreed to meet him in such a private place.

Jaokay knew she shouldn’t feel that way, but the word about getting drunk was adorable. Who knew she was going to get drunk, if she was drunk just say she was, why did she have to put the word in front of the sentence?

“Don’t ask,” she spoke.

The intern chose not to go and asked for the umbrella according to the command. Instead, she walked to the man in the suit to borrow an umbrella. Soon, a large pitch-black umbrella came to her hand without taking her eyes off Sitang.

“Are you coming back?”

Puthipong’s eyes showed that he was sorry to have to part with Sitang again. Thick hands reached out to grab slender wrists to extend the time.

But the beautiful boss's fierce gaze at him forced him to suddenly let go.

"I have an errand to run, Khun Puth."

"Well then... see you next time."

It was another time that Puthipong gave up. He didn't even dare to offend this woman.

"Yes."

The thunder continued to roar periodically. The borrowed umbrella was not immediately unfolded. The beautiful boss stepped in with a pace that was not as fast as before. The lump on her cheek had a bit of astringent blood on it. She raised a hand to hook her hair around her ear; thus, she showed the red ear.

"You're really about to drunk."

The fierce face turned to look at Jaojay But the person she was looking at was not that scared. As Jaojay thought, Sitang was not that scary.

"Be careful with your words. I am not your playmate."

Her tone was aggressive...

Strange but true, the girl smiled at the aggressive words. Then, the raindrops hit her face, and the umbrella in her hand unfolded and immediately overshadowed the fierce boss.

The younger girl raised an eyebrow as the raindrops fell on her left hemisphere body until it became wet. However, the umbrella in her hand still protected Sitang.

"Do I have to make a report on today's meeting?"

"Do you know the details of today's discussion?" the boss replied with a question.

“No.”

“Then, you don’t have to do anything. I’m just here to sign contracts. Peemai has done all the documents.”

“Okay.”

Sitang crossed her arms as the heavy rain made her feel cold, but when she looked up to see her companion, she was half wet. Her face suddenly showed ferocity.

“Raise the umbrella like this. You could go out and play in the rain with that position.”

“Yeah?”

The face was persistent, which made Sitang feel nervous. This girl didn’t even seem to be afraid of her. Jaojay behaved as if she respected her. But sometimes, she acted as if they had known each other for so long. Maybe she had helped her father’s job, according to Jaojay’s experiences, made him not afraid of others. On the other hand, the girl’s leader aura was even more expressive than it should be.

The boss still had no idea what skills Jaojay’s father had for his eldest daughter to learn from.

“If you’re sick, do you think you’ll do your duty well enough?”

“....”

“Move in closer. Am I that scary?”

The assistant wanted to argue that she wasn’t scary. But she didn’t want to be around because she respected her. The girl didn’t like her strange behavior. It was crazy not knowing why it happened because of this person, but for a second, they stared at each other. Their toes moved, bringing their bodies closer until their shoulders immediately collided.

“I’m almost all wet, I could make you sick.”

“Then why did you stand outside the umbrella in the first place? I’m wet too, see?”

“I lifted the umbrella, so you wouldn’t get wet.”

“Why are you getting wet because of me?”

Sitang looked at her seriously.

She sighed before answering.

“Well, because you’re the boss.”

“Then don’t let me get sick. Otherwise, it would be your fault.”

The intern looked at the beautiful boss as the high heels made her height different and found that she hadn’t turned around. The boss was still staring and waiting to press her for an answer.

It was so hard to get that woman satisfied... If the girl didn’t know she was older, she would probably think she was Jaokha’s age.

The assistant moved her body closer and moved the umbrella down to hide both of them and said seriously,

"But if you’re wet, it’s not my fault."

"....."

"You can’t blame me later."

"I know, don’t talk too much"

Lady boss said drunkenly, then pushed the umbrella to Jaoja’s side to cover the girl without saying a word.

□□□□□□□□□□

03. City of stars

The rain didn't make anyone sick. However, it made Jaojay sneeze a few times until her boss glared at her fiercely. It seemed like the woman wanted to scold the intern for not listening to what she had warned her. But she couldn't keep her face for long because she sneezed after that too. And it made Jaojay burst out laughing.

"What's so funny?" the boss scolded her.

"It's nothing."

Jaojay replied, trying not to smile or burst out laughing again. She pretended to concentrate on driving while glancing at her from time to time. The raindrops were still scattered making the vision unclear.

Therefore, the driver had to be more careful. After the car stopped at the hotel parking lot, the boss opened the door and drove away without a word.

"Acting like it's really cool." The hostess could only mutter to herself after the boss had left along with her signature scent. However, she realized that her duties were not finished yet. The new intern did not know how much work was still left for that day. Therefore, she walked quickly until she ran to her boss, afraid of losing her.

But the intern could not catch up to her boss. She looked around the lobby area, but did not find her target. She used the privilege of being a temporary co-assistant to get the boss's room number. She at least wanted to ask her if she had finished her work for the day or if there was anything left to do. She was a rookie who did not know what to do.

The elevator took the girl to the floor where the boss was staying in the blink of an eye. The decor was similar to the floor she was staying in. The sides of the corridor were decorated with orange lights, plants and picture frames to make it more luxurious to walk through. The young girl quickly walked to the room Peemai told her about.

Jaojay stood after knocking on the door and waited for a moment, then heard how she is opening the door bringing in the body of the young boss, who she was now wearing a white robe. Her face was fierce again as her arms were crossed over her chest.

The girl had to turn her face away as she didn't want to be a pervert by looking at the light skin showing through the bathrobe as her two arms pushed something up as well.

"Are you knocking on the door just to see the wall?"

"No."

Sitang frowned slightly at the girl in front of her. She still refused to turn to look at her but Jaojay didn't know why she had to look away.

"Look at the face you're having a conversation with."

"...."

"Jay, my face is here, look a little higher."

The tone was still as intense as it had been, scolding as always. Jaojay had no intention of looking anywhere else but her face.

"I'm sorry."

"Is there something you want to talk to me about?"

"I just wanted to ask about what else I should do as part of my job today."

"Relax, take a shower, eat dinner, and rest."

“I feel like I haven’t done anything since I got here.”

Sitang’s face loosened its fierceness when she heard the reason and saw the girl’s wandering face. That expression made her thaw.

“I’ll tell you when you have to do some work, okay? Now, you just have to rest.”

“Yes,” Jay admitted, staying still.

Sitang raised an eyebrow and asked.

“Why don’t you go back to the room?”

“I’m waiting for you to enter yours.”

“I’m in the room.”

“I mean go in, close and lock the door like before I came.”

The intern put on a serious face when she spoke. The listener didn’t understand what the intention was, so she asked,

“What’s the difference between closing it now and closing it when you return to your room?”

“I just want to make sure you stay safe in your room. Between watching you lock your door, staying inside your room now, and locking your door when I’m gone. The first option will make me feel more comfortable.”

The reason was simple but it touched the listener’s heart even though Sitang’s eyes remained as still as ever.

“And do you think I’d feel comfortable if you’re going to go back to your room without knowing if you’ll be safe?”

“I’ll send you a message.”

The girl immediately replied, and she could endure Sitang's fierce eyes more than anyone else. The young boss dropped her hand, so a part of her body was no longer raised. This time, the girl wasn't distracted for the second time because only the boss reached for her hair, her eyes magnetic in her action.

"Do you have my number?"

"I'll ask Peemai."

"The owner of the phone number is here. If you ask, ask her and not anyone else."

Sitang might know that she was challenging the wrong person. The co-assistant took her phone immediately after she finished the sentence. It seemed like she was waiting for this opportunity.

"You are so cunning."

Sitang let out a big sigh before pressing the ten-digit number on the girl's phone and handing it back to the owner. She went back to her room and immediately closed the door, leaving Jaojay confused as she couldn't catch up with the boss's emotions again.

But what put a smile on her face at that moment was the screen of her phone that showed her phone number and Jaojay sent her a text the moment she entered her room.

Even though she was told to rest, her stomach was begging for food making the intern unable to sit still in the room. She didn't use room service because she saw a sign that said there was a restaurant on the roof.

The sky was clear as if it hadn't been raining before. It seemed like the raindrops lashed all the clouds to show bright stars for that night. The intern put on a black T-shirt, followed by jeans of the same color. She's wearing the hotel slippers because there is no need to dress formally.

The rooftop atmosphere is more evident than she thought. A natural breeze was blowing, and the moist smell of the earth passing through the raindrops floated through a root. The large moon floated prominently, acting as a lantern. He looked for an available table before entering. He asked for a simple menu and looked around in a good mood.

But her sight stopped on a woman sitting in a cross shape, leaning against the soft back of the sofa, drinking wine alone in a private corner. She looked like someone who had so many problems to think about and looked worried.

“Can I change the seat?” Jaojay asked the staff as soon as the food was served. The available table near the woman was quietly occupied. The food was slowly taken until it was finished.

Then, the inmate’s smartphone appeared with Sitang’s name and face on it. Her autograph was released for people to read. Although there weren’t many details, the information was enough for the girl to know her.

Jaojay kept sneaking glances at the person who kept sighing as if she had a lot of stress issues. The lady’s emotions also rubbed off on her. She was just a little lady, but she seemed to have a lot on her mind. Work or private matters, the girl didn’t know.

[Will you keep staring at me until I’m back in my room?]

Jaojay's phone vibrates with a text message from the owner of the number she had just acquired. The girl held her breath. She didn’t think the woman knew of her existence.

“Jaojay,”

She moved her mouth this time, uttering the inmate’s name. The voice was barely a murmur but Jaojay could hear it clearly.

“Yes?”

"Please come and sit here. I want a friend to look at the stars with me."

Sitang was being gripped by alcohol and loneliness in her mind whatever else led her to invite Jaoja to sit with her. She should sit alone in silence and wait until the girl got bored and left. However, she sat there for a long time and saw no sign of her leaving. Her lip curled when she felt touchy, so she said the invitation.

Sitang never liked herself when she was in a sentimental mood, but it often occurred to her when she was cautious.

Jaojay moved to sit on the couch in front of her, staying silent as she told of her third glass of wine. She was wearing a cream-colored dress with thin straps that the girl was afraid would break a second later. Her light brown hair was arranged on one shoulder showing the soft white nape of her neck and had her signature scent.

Not once had Jaojay been able to smell a good scent on her.

“Aren’t you afraid that the company employees will come and see you?”

The intern asked, which meant an opportunity for the employees to come and see the boss sitting alone, drinking in a revealing dress the same way she saw her now.

“There’s no one up here. The employees have a lot to do with their colleagues. There’s a buffet to eat and alcohol to drink. Why would they have to come here?”

She answered as she thought, and the activities of that day could even make many employees already resting or asleep.

“But I’m here, though.”

“That’s because you don’t have any friends.”

A laugh escaped from her throat, seemingly mocking but sounding indescribably sad.

“Well, you don’t have any friends like me either. So tonight, I’ll sit here as your temporary friend.”

It took courage to utter those words, and she was scolded by the sight of a moving blade, looking like boss scolding her again.

“Such a senseless person.”

The verbal abuse was also fierce. Sitang thought it was because of the effect of the expensive wine she drank. The wine she had consumed with Puthipong in the afternoon only stimulated her circulation. Still, it wasn't taking away her consciousness at the moment.

“Well, you want a stargazing partner, right?”

But Jaojay was still Jaojay, the person who never felt anything before her fierce words.

“Um.”

Well, I'm Jay now, your temporary friend.

No response escaped Sitang's lips after that.

“Well, if that means you're going to sit here.”

She spaced out the words and took a sip of the wine. Her eyes were empty, staring at the dark sky filled with the huge moon and millions of stars.

“Be whoever you want to be.”

Jaojay remained silent for a long time after the end of the words, considering the answer and the body language of the woman in front of her before speaking them in a serious tone and expression.

“If I were to be your true friend, I would hug you now.”

Sitang's eyes focused back on Jaoja and again with suspicion in her eyes.

“Why?”

“Your eyes tell me to do it.”

"Your body language tells me that you want to be hugged by someone without questioning the problems you face. "

Seeing that Sitang was still silent, Jaojay continued.

"You can say I have no manners this often as you want but I can feel you."

Sitang remained silent for a long time... before the corners of her mouth broke out into a smile, it seemed like she wanted to make fun of herself.

"What a sensitive person."

"But you are my friend now, do whatever you want if you dare."

Whatever would happen that night, Sitang would blame it all on that bottle of wine. She was kind-hearted and so weak that she wanted to be comforted by someone, it was also the girl's fault since she came to her at the right time and could feel everything

"And if you are going to hug me, I think you should get closer?"

The woman said and looked at the sky again. It seemed like she was allowing the intern to get closer until she could feel the warmth beside her.

"Yes."

Jaojay used two hands to hug the slender body from behind. It was a little weird to hug someone sitting next to each other like that. But she was still willing to do so. The tenderness that only people close to Jaojay received was now sent to the lady willingly.

"What if an employee comes to see us?"

Jaojay whispered, moving her chin against the thin shoulder, but she didn't dare let her.

"You said you're not going to ask anything?"

Jaoyay had a slight smile at the way she answered him using questions instead.

The girl let the silence envelop them as the lady wanted. She let the music shine in her ears. Let the wind and the passage of time do their work as they should, and let her weaknesses be protected and embraced.

"You can go to sleep now."

She moved gently. She didn't know when the girl rested her chin on her shoulder. Still, probably because she didn't make her feel uncomfortable, she didn't even think about moving away when she realized.

Jaoyay lent her a hug as a shelter, and she was willing to exchange it momentarily with his shoulders. When the wine was gone in her hand, it was as if the girl's temporary duty had ended.

"I'll take you to your room," Jaoyay said.

"I can go by myself."

The intern released her from the hug but still sat nearby, not moving away.

"I know, but with your condition now, I can't rely on anything."

"What's the problem with my current condition?"

"You are beautiful and it worries me."

Jaoyay replied with a serious face. The lady continued to scold the girl in her mind as she now had no power to argue with her. The effect of the wine stimulated her body to want to go and rest.

"Wouldn't you have to send me off every day, then?"

"....."

"Hurry up if you want to come. I'm sleepy."

Jaoyay looked at the lady's back and then smiled. After processing and catching up with her words, what kind of woman was she that was scolding but became adorable, restless, frantic, unrestrained, and wayward like a child?

"You are more interesting to me every day, Miss Si."

□□□□□□□□□□

SunYanV

04.Daydream

After returning from the seminar, it was as if Sitang's sensitive self that Jaojay had seen had been just an illusion. At that moment, there was only a young boss who was fierce, sharp, and determined beyond her work time. Her eyes were only scan the documents. A sweet tone was meant to negotiate. She was working so hard that the intern wondered if she didn't mind making time for other things.

Jaojay wasn't exactly a talkative person. But she couldn't help but wonder. Aside from seeing her boss worried, she never saw her eat on time, get enough rest, or anything else that could keep her healthy. Simply put, she didn't take self-care as seriously as work.

"Phi Peemai."

"Mmm?"

"Is Ms. Sitang always so crazy about her work?"

At the end of the sentence, the intern heard a laugh. Peemai's face showed amusement, but the look she turned to Jaojay showed that she liked the question.

"I wondered the same thing when I first started working here."

Peemai replied and thought about those times. The intern nodded, concentrating on what the secretary was saying.

"But I never got the answer. Throughout my years working here, my boss has always been like that. It's hard for her to smile, but she smiles at random. Her eyes are like those of a miserable person. She seems to be sad and has something on her mind all the time."

She said and sighed as worry struck her heart. People who weren't close to the boss wouldn't notice anything. Still, for Peemai, who had been facing, talking to, and watching her work hard almost every day, perhaps the word 'worried' was even less than what she felt. However, she wasn't brave enough to express much as there was still a line between the boss and the subordinates.

"It's inexplicable. But if you understand, when someone is sad, an aura is emitted until we can recognize it."

The girl nodded defensively because she felt that way. Just like the situation that had happened on the rooftop. It seemed like the young boss needed someone, but she wouldn't ask others for help. It was she who was there and offered her tenderness resulting in the possibility of unexpectedly getting closer to her.

And that incident faded away due to further distancing. It seemed like it was just a dream to have her in his arms.

"I've never dared to get closer."

Peemai sighed, but at the same time, Jaojay was silent, as if she was thinking about something.

The alarm on Peemai's phone indicated that it was time for lunch again. As always, Jaojay didn't see her young boss leave. Still, the sound of typing and having to periodically go in and hand in documents made the intern know that she was still alive.

"Let's go to lunch, Jaojay."

"You can go. I have the sandwich my younger sister made me."

She showed the box of sandwiches to Peemai. The older sister raised an eyebrow, asking curiously.

"Will that be enough?"

"Of course, there are too many for me."

"Okay, then I'll see you in the afternoon. If you want something, just call me."

"Thanks."

After Peemai left, she took out a box of sandwiches and vitamin drinks and arranged them neatly on the table. Jaokha did not make sandwiches. She had made them herself by preparing more than was necessary for a single person.

About Sitang, she thought that the coldest season of her life had passed, but her heart was still cold. Despite being barely diluted, it had never faded. She felt that she had been missing something in her life for a long time until she did not know what it was. She barely knew what she needed to realize herself.

The lady leaned her body on the sofa, closed her eyes, and sighed softly. The pen was thrown onto the table. It rolled away before stopping. The sunlight outside could not help reduce the cold in the heart. Work was the only thing that made her realize she was alive and it was essential for many people.

That was the only thing that made her feel that the world was still habitable. The young boss used to dream of the warmth of the fireplace in the living room. When it was cold and snowy outside. The room was a whale of soft orange lights and the gentle sound of instrumental music. Laughter and conversation would help keep her heart warm as she turned to look. Her parents spoke with love and understanding to each other and to her. Her smiles showed in pairs when her father's thick hands rubbed her hair. Her heart was blissful when her mother gave her a loving smile.

It was the dream she did not want to wake up from.

In real life, she no longer had the right to long for things... or to expect that situation to happen.

Suddenly, in her mind she could only see Jaokay hugging her. She didn't know what to say about this girl she had just met and asked to hug her,

because she was also the boss.

Stranger than that Sitang herself allowed Jaojay to hug her, but because of the hug, her heart felt warmer than ever. The hug had changed something in her mind that she didn't want to happen.

Knock... knock

"It's your lunch."

"I don't order anything."

"I know."

"Then why did you bring it to me?"

"Because I never see you eat lunch since I'm an intern here. Therefore, I brought this to you."

"...."

She was very skeptical and didn't understand. Jaojay could sense it because if she were someone else, she would probably let him go and not care about the others. Who would care about her boss's lunch or her joy or sadness? But that didn't work with the lady because she was no one else.

Deep down, the girl wanted to take care of this lady more than she should. Something about this woman had caught her attention, and it seemed to increase every day.

"Taking care of my boss is also my duty."

"It doesn't include my personal affairs."

She replied, looking at the box of sandwiches and drinks as if they were harmful food.

"For me, it covers everything."

"During my internship here, the secretary position was not vacant. Instead, I will be the caregiver."

"I don't want anyone to take care of me. Hmm, that's not your job. I can take care of myself."

Her voice became fiercer and she didn't want to receive good intentions from anyone. The intern nodded in understanding but chose to remain with her poker face as usual. Sitang became a little frustrated as if she was a copy of herself in the girl. That poker face, she had been making it herself.

"So please enjoy your meal."

"Jaojay, please take it back."

"I made them for you."

"Take it back," she said again.

"My father asked me to invite you to dinner. He said he wants to talk to you."

Jaojay stubbornly changed the subject and Sitang sighed. She took off her glasses and crossed her arms as she looked at the girl in annoyance. Her lips pursed as Jaojay continued to ignore what she said.

"What do you want? Why do you have to do this for me?"

"Do I have to want something?"

"No one does something good without expecting any benefit in return."

"Then, I hope you have lunch on time."

"What kind of person are you?"

Sitang was irritated that Jaojay kept arguing non-stop. If she didn't care and had promised Jaojay's father, she would have chased Jaojay away a long time ago. What kind of person wasn't afraid of him? Everyone else was

afraid of him, even Peemai. But the intern was easy to get close to and he kept that poker face without shaking at anything.

"Trying to get close to me?"

Jaojay stood still for a moment before answering.

"If my 'concern' can be translated into that, it can be like that."

"Are you trying to annoy me?"

"What do you mean by getting closer to you?"

"Take it back. Don't act like you're worried about me. It's none of your business."

She was angry, but she didn't know why. Why did Jaojay have to take good care of her? Even her own family had never done it before. Not when they had the chance to do so and not even now that they didn't have her anymore.

"Are you angry because I treating you well?"

"...."

"If that's the case, you'll have to be angry with me again tomorrow."

Jaojayl saw her breathe with difficulty, her eyes began to show anger, so the girl moved her feet a little closer before asking.

"Are you angry because I act like a friend, or are you angry because you're worried?"

"I'm angry because you ignore my words!"

"Okay, you're angry because I'm worried about you."

"..."

"I have to go. I have to finish my lunch too."

"Take this away!"

"I think I should bring my lunch and eat it with you."

"You're fired!"

The intern stammered at that word. She looked at the expression on Sitang's face, searching for seriousness in the words before answering.

"Yes, I'll bring my lunch here."

"What a girl!"

Sitang looked at her before sighing harshly, slamming the back plate against the backrest in irritation.

She was so adorable.

She looked at the girl who had earlier told her to bring the sandwiches and sent her away. But now she was sitting with a dissatisfied face, eating the sandwich the girl made. The reason was none other than because she was indignant.

She wasn't serious about firing her, she was a person who didn't know how to act when she was served. Still, deep down, another reason was that she was as afraid of her father as a business man who orbited each other at times. Truth be told, if she was a little scarier, the intern would have followed her instructions, but she wasn't afraid of her.

The girl also felt weird because she was so busy with boss business and she wanted her to eat lunch on time.

It was so strange that Jaokay also wondered if Sitang was someone else.

Would she do that?

The answer was no.

The girl wouldn't be busy with others like usual. Jaojay didn't like being with other people who weren't close to her. But when it came to Sitang, the girl had done the opposite, it was strange, but it had happened.

"Please help me inform your father that I'm not available tonight. Make it next week."

"Yes."

Jaojay readily agreed until the lady got curious. It had only been a few moments since she had been so stubborn with her that she got Sitang to eat lunch because she was tired of arguing with her.

Besides, she wasn't the type of person who was dissatisfied and threw everything away, the sandwiches looked delicious and well-arranged, which showed how the person who made them had put in their effort making her heart soften (again), so in the end, she ate them to cut the trouble.

After office leaving time, the place was quiet. Some employees were still working overtime to finish on time. But not for Jaojay, she was there just to wait for her boss to finish his work.

She had been waiting for the boss for weeks, which made her receive fierce glances from her. However, the boss's time to go home was better. From eight to seven and finally, today when she came out with the unique aromas of her work room precisely at six, the girls quickly got up as she was doing nothing but reading a newspaper while waiting for her.

Sitang sighed as she looked at the person waiting for her like always. Jaojay was pressuring her like that... She didn't like to get anyone into trouble. So, she tried to get home faster every day. Even then, she had nothing to do.

She didn't realize that she had told Jaojay to inform the father was just a pretext. She preferred to be alone in silence. However, someone had ruined that for her. The young boss quickly walked towards the elevator without saying anything. But she followed her to take the same elevator.

"Have a safe trip home, Miss."

Jaojay told her boss and fell silent. Both of them were silent as the elevator reached the ground floor, the woman separately walked towards her car. The girl also moved her feet towards hers. The thunder continued from time to time, hopefully, it wouldn't rain to frustrate anyone on the way home.

Sitang felt uncomfortable and couldn't sleep well because she had a bad dream. Her memories haunted her like shadows, but she still carried her dying body to the office while many documents were waiting to be approved.

Her company was similar to a distributor who found clients in hotels or resorts as a middleman for travel enthusiasts. Most of them were foreigners. Therefore, without approval, work would not be smooth, leading to delays that could result in losing clients.



"Ms.Peemai, please gather all the documents that need my approval and hand them over to me at once."

"Yes, boss." Peemai replied enthusiastically.

Sitang nodded, her eyes looking at the intern's empty desk before asking,

"Where's Jaojay?"

"She went down to buy something to drink."

The boss nodded again when she received the answer before entering the room. But the hoarse tone and tired expression on her face made Peemai look at her worriedly. It seemed like she had to send Jaojay to observe the boss's symptoms.

Sitang's eyelids were so heavy that she could barely open her eyes and her nose was burning. The young boss took off her glasses and placed them on the table before gently massaging her temples with her fingers.

She sighed as she saw the documents that needed to be read before signing them. Although those papers had been reviewed by Peemai before she handed them over to be sure, she had to read them to minimize mistakes or avoid them.

She couldn't force her body for long, her head became heavy. The world in sight began to blur before finally dying out. A hot breath came out of her nose, but she was unconscious to get up and take care of herself.

The sound of knocking on the door was uttered, but there was no response. Jaojay frowned and knocked again in curiosity because even though boss looked at her dissatisfied, she always answered.

"Miss, Si, it's me, Jay."

But there was only silence.

Jaojay knocked again and the result was the same. She was a little undecided whether to walk back or open the door. And it seemed like walking back would be a good option because we shouldn't be disrespectful by opening the door without permission.

Ten minutes passed and Jaojay was restless making her go back to the door and knock again. She felt terrible that there was no response, just like before, from the person inside

"Miss Si, at least tell me that you're not hungry or that you're too busy."

Still silence. At that moment, Jaojay turned into a senseless person. At last worry win and she opened the door.

What she saw was her boss unconscious on the floor making Jay's sanity break.

The young boss's body was handled gently but haphazardly as they were the same size. Also, the body was so light that Jaojay was afraid that her bones would easily break if she grabbed it forcefully.

"Ms Si!"

The intern brushed the young boss's hair away from her face, her hands reaching out to caress her cheeks, gently tapping them to regain her consciousness. She heard a low cry that responded with her eyelids trying to open but failing.

"I have a headache," a hoarse voice responded.

"Can you sit up?"

"Um."

Sitang was conscious now. But the body was too heavy to gain full consciousness. Jaojay turned around not knowing who to ask for help. Peemai had just come down for a break. There was no one else there.

"Ride on my back."

"I'm fine."

"Get on my back." Jaojay said twice.

"I'll take you to the hospital."

"No."

"You're in bad shape. This is not the time to be stubborn."

Jaojay complained seriously. This time, the intern's eyebrows knitted together because the word 'stubborn' shouldn't be said.

"Or do you want me to call the security guard?"

"No."

The boss managed to sit up with the help of the intern. The younger one ran to grab the car key and her boss's bag and spoke.

"Please, get on my back."

"I'm very heavy."

"Just get on my back. I'm stronger than you think."

Jaojay was able to hold her quickly, as she said before. The intern walked to the elevator to go down to the parking lot, there were no one there at that moment.

"Please, stand up for a moment."

Jaojay let go of Sitang's body but still held her in his arms. Fortunately, Sitang was conscious enough to help herself, but she was physically weak and seemed to have a fever. Once the young boss's body was successfully carried into the car, the intern immediately stepped on the accelerator and headed to the nearest hospital.

The doctor had ordered that his beautiful boss get little rest, because of the fever and symptoms she was exhibiting, she needed to be treated.

"Don't let the patient work too hard. Let her rest and eat on time. Please make sure she takes the medicine. Soon, she will recover."

"Thank you, doctor."

Jaojay bowed to the doctor, but before he left, something occurred to him, so he stopped and spoke.

"As for the patient's underlying illness, I would recommend that it is better to do activities that help the body fall asleep more easily than to rely on sleeping pills. Because it is not good for the body in the long run."

Jaojay stood still as if someone had been electrocuted. Still, once she was conscious, she accepted the doctor's words with a weak smile.

"Yes, doctor."

After taking the saline solution, Jaojay took Sitang to her residence, which was a large, quiet, and private condominium. It was not that luxurious, but it was an excellent place to live.

"Just leave me here."

The boss said, unbuckling her belt. Her energy was starting to return, but not yet as usual.

"I will accompany you to your room."

"Jaojay."

It looked like she would be rejected again.

"I will keep my word."

Jaojay said with a stern expression on her face. The listener could only sigh. She also didn't know why she let the girl take care of her. But she had to admit that it felt good to be taken care of by someone, even if the exact purpose of this action was not yet known.

"You can go now."

After being able to sit on the sofa in the room, she repeated it because it was so late at night. The girl should have gone back to rest instead of taking care of her.

"You haven't taken the medicine yet. I'll find something for you to eat first."

"Jaojay."

Sitang shouted in a stern tone. As a result, Jaojay stopped and paid attention to her.

"Go back home. You're doing more than your share."

"I know."

"If you knew, you would have already left. Otherwise, I'll think that your feelings for me are more than what an intern should feel for a boss."

"Are you upset that I have to take care of you?" The boss sighed.

"For both of us, just go home now."

"You should take the medicine first."

"I can take care of myself."

"You can, but you don't. If you take good care of yourself, today's situation wouldn't have happened."

Jaokay spoke in a gloomy tone to scold the senior, which made Sitang shut up immediately.

"Take a rest. I'll find something for you to eat and then I'll go home."

"I'm fine now."

"Yes."

"Just come back"

Jaokay sighed. She opted not to say anything but pressed the phone on the food app to order without asking what she wanted to eat. When she finished ordering, they looked at each other again.

"I'll come back after you've taken your medicine."

"Peemai isn't that worried about me. Who are you? Why do you have to do all these things? If you don't go home now, I'll assume you're doing it because of your personal feelings."

Jaokay wanted to laugh but held back because her boss's gesture was like that of a child afraid of something. She acted like she was afraid of being loved.

"Whether I like you or not, I can't change the fact that I'm worried about you."

"You're so stubborn."

"Yeah... I'm stubborn because of you."

"What if I insist that I like you? What will you do then?"

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05. Eyes On You

No answer escaped the young boss's lips after the end of the girl's question. Instead, the beautiful eyes stared at each other fiercely. Finally, the full lips moved, hissing.

“Yes that meant it hadn't happened. I'm not particularly eager to talk about it. Now you still don't like me, so I don't have an answer for you.”



After that, the girl didn't know when she fell asleep. She woke up again late at night to argue with the young boss about her medicine. After taking it, Jaojay insisted on staying a little longer because she was worried. She might fall asleep on the couch. There wouldn't be a smile if the girl didn't see that Sitang was sleeping on the couch beside her. At the same time, Jaojay's body was covered by a blanket with the same design as her boss's.

The stubborn girl remembered that there was no blanket covering her body at first. If she was optimistic “and chose to be” Sitang had taken the blanket and decided to sleep uncomfortably on the sofa because of her.

The lady seemed to be stubborn and arrogant but deep down she was kind and good-hearted, otherwise, she wouldn't take the blanket and would sleep uncomfortably beside her.

Jaojay believed that the boss would love a comfortable dress, especially a camisole. Because her pajamas were also camisoles. The shoulder straps were so small that the girl was afraid they would break easily, and the black lace-patterned inner layers were shining because the dress was quite revealing.

The younger person's heart was trembling. She was not a pervert, but because the boss was so thin and small, even though they were of similar heights, she was lighter than her. But some parts of her body were not that small, making Jaojay's eyes look in the wrong position.

The girl approached the thin body and touched her forehead politely. Jaojay discovered that the temperature of Jaoja's body was not that high.

Just like before, a smile appeared. Sitang immediately woke up and said.

“You should go home now.”

“You chase me away again.”

Jaojay frowned, but it seemed like the woman was serious. Her face turned fierce again.

“It's too late now. Your parents will worry.”

“And you? Do you worry about me?”

Sitang, stunned for a while, changed to a straight posture. She felt a little dizzy. The fierceness in the sharp eyes softened.

“Um.”

When she dared to speak, the listener was the one who was puzzled. Jaojay didn't expect to hear that kind of response from her. Still, the boss surprised her again by saying it directly.

“Drive home carefully.”

“I'll take you to bed first.”

“Um.”

Was it because she had just woken up? Why did she easily obey what the girl said? Jaojay gently carried her to her bedroom, involuntarily sliding his

hand to her slender waist when she stumbled. Jaojay held her closely and tightly until she was in her bed.

“I can wrap the blanket around myself.”

“You never appreciate it when others do something for you.”

“Its not like that, but I’m not used to it.”

She replied in her weak tone. The girl turned to look at her again and found that she had closed her eyes.

“Have a sweet dream.”

“Go home or don’t you want to sleep tonight?”

At last, she opened her eyes and looked at the girl again, trying to scold Jaojay. Now she was being like she always liked her to be. Scolding her.

“I’ll sleep, or should I sleep here?”

Jaojay pretended to be thinking hard in order to annoy the lady.

"Go and sleep at home."

"Okay, I'll be back."

But when Jaojay was about to return, he acted awkwardly, as if he wanted to say something but didn't dare. His lips moved, but no voice came out of his mouth. However, the beautiful woman understood what Jaojay meant.

"I will come tomorrow, I will take the key card with me. "

"Even if I forbid you to come here, you'll still come, won't you?"

".... "

At the end of the question, their eyes stared at each other, and it was Jaojay who raised a smile before nodding defensively.

"Yes."

"Go back and rest. I won't die that easily."

This time, the girl easily followed what the boss said. She grabbed the key card in her hand.

"I'll text you when I'm home."

"..."

"Miss Si."

Sitang sighed.

"Aren't you gone yet?"

Her tone was annoyed as if she was tired of talking.

"Please get better soon."

"I would have recovered faster if you had let me sleep."

A laugh was heard, but Sitang didn't look back as her eyelids were so heavy that they forced her to close her eyes again, and she fell asleep without knowing when the girl returned home.

The young boss thought that she had woken up early because it was her personality to wake up now, but it seemed that there was another one who had woken up before her. She smelled a familiar scent and recognized it as the smell of congee.

She felt refreshed after her deep sleep the night before. Sitang raised her hand to hook the straps of her pajamas that had slipped over her shoulders. She smoothed her fallen hair and moved outside. Her eyebrows rose as she saw the young girl, who was supposed to be home, appear in the kitchen using her cooking utensils to heat up the food.

"Did you go home last night?"

She crossed her arms and leaned her body against the wall near the kitchen.

“Yes, I did.”

Jaokay replied. She turned to look at the person who had asked her. She was stunned before turning her face back as she felt heat on her cheek after seeing Sitang at that moment.

The lady might not know that her hair was not combed properly. It didn't look neat, but it made her look sexier. Also, the pajamas were so thin. Could she be less beautiful when she was sick?

The lady noticed the girl's expression and then smiled lightly. The thought of teasing her appeared in Sitang's mind.

“Can I take a shower?” Sitang asked.

“Yes?”

“I just asked if I could take a shower.”

“Eh... I think it's better if you scrub your body.”

Jaokay heard the soft laughter before the sexy body returned to her room. The girl realized that she was being teased. Because she didn't have to ask her whether or not to take a shower. She didn't have to ask her permission to do anything. The younger woman realized that the lady knew how to tease others.

She was even more adorable when she was sick. In the girl's mind, she thought Sitang was cute.

She smiled, then paused as she wondered again if she liked the lady, there was an answer to the question, but she wanted to be sure of her mind.



"Jaokha, how do you think you would be if you were in a relationship?"

The conversation woke Jaokha up, the younger sister walked around Jaoja's body before asking,

"Are you in love with someone?"

"...."

"I have to ask, who has your crush?"

"Why can't you believe that someone has a crush on me?"

Jaokha shook her hair until it moved.

"There's no chance that people would chase you unless they have a crush on that person too."

"Wow, do you know me that well?"

"Of course, who am I?"

"I'm Jaokha, your younger sister."

"It's okay, you know me well."

The older sister admitted and smiled.

"I just want to tell you that I won't let you have such an easy relationship,"

Jaokha said with her fierce voice, making Jaojay laugh.

"I'm Jaokha, your younger sister..."

Jaojay laughed when she thought of her younger sister. Well, the sister had been right in saying that she liked someone.



Jaojay served the congee in a bowl and waited for the owner of the room to eat her breakfast. However, the unique smells made her frown.

“I thought you wouldn’t shower?”

“When did I say that?”

“You asked me.”

“I just asked. I didn’t say I would do whatever you said.”

Sitang replied with a poker face that made Jaojay want to make fun of her, but she couldn’t do anything because she was eating her breakfast easily and taking her medicine without any problems or arguments.

However, after the boss finished her meal, she acted like a person who was preparing to do something. It was the same as what the intern had expected a workaholic like her to do.

“The doctor said to rest.”

“I’m better now. Can’t you see?”

“Better is not the same as recovered.”

“I have a lot of responsibilities to fulfill. I can’t go without reason.”

The younger one sighed.

“I’ll go to the office and bring you the documents you need to sign. It may take time. But please take care of yourself like a normal sick person does.”

“Who ordered you to do that?”

Sitang crossed her arms and scoldingly grimaced at Jaojay again.

“I ordered it myself so don’t ask me why I decided it.”

She was the best at arguing, stubborn and shameless, sometimes, the boss forgot that the intern was just a trainee who was only supposed to help her with her work.

Jaoja had no responsibility for her private life. Still, the young lady did everything and did it better than she expected.

"I'm not sure if I'm your boss now."

"Are you here for an internship or to ruin my personal affairs?"

The boss said with a sigh. The intern herself, when she heard that, she was a little stunned because her personality was perhaps about to cross the boundaries.

"I'm sorry."

"You can lose your confidence, too?"

"I used to express and care for the people close to me in this way. I didn't realize that it could make you feel uncomfortable."

When the intern analyzed it a little, she realized that what the boss had said was true. She was too busy with her own affairs. Just because Sitang didn't offend her. The girl seriously forgot that they only knew each other, and she didn't even have the right to do that.

The lady didn't respond or comment any further. She turned around, walked to the dressing room, and came back in her outfit again, ready to go to the company.

"Did you drive here?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'll go with you."

She said, then started walking with the rhythm of her heels constantly tapping on the ground. Jaojay didn't know how to feel. Although Sitang blamed her, she didn't seem angry. It was as if she was just complaining.

"Jay,"

Sitang called to the younger one, who seemed to be thinking about something.

“Y... Yes?”

“It’s too late for what you’re thinking right now. You’ve crossed the line from making me eat the sandwiches you made or pressuring me to go home early. Did you forget?”

“No, I remember.”

“That sounds great. I’ll watch you and see how long you can do it.”

The elevator door opened, though it hadn’t reached the desired floor yet as many people lived in the same condominium with Sitang. Both of them were pushed to the back of the elevator. In front of the lady was a large man carrying a backpack, and he continuously hit Sitang. Jaojay noticed that her boss was irritated by the backpack, so the girl used her finger to poke the man and call him.

"Yes?"

"Your bag is hitting others."

"Oh, sorry."

He replied and looked at Sitang. He placed his backpack between his two legs, moving closer to Sitang. Jaojay no longer used her finger to push him away, but instead used her arm to block Sitang. The intern was so irritated that the man’s back kept hitting her arm that she was running out of patience. Jaojay opened her mouth with the intention of scolding him but before she could do so her boss spoke up.

“No, don’t do that.”

Sitang spoke softly to Jaojay. She walked over to her and removed the girl’s arm so that she wouldn’t block her as she turned her body, using her side to face the man, she herself faced the intern instead.

“We’re almost there.”

Sitang nodded her head towards the elevator panel. Jaojay sighed loudly.

“I’m sorry.”

The arm that used to block the man's lady pulled Sitang closer as if she was hugging her boss. She let the man's back hit the void. She turned around and looked at them again to face the intern's eyes that filled with anger and made him look away immediately.

"You know how to be aggressive, don't you?"

"You want me to be aggressive with you?"

"This is too much, Jaojay."

She replied, pushing her body out as the elevator reached the target floor. The situation made Jaojay completely forget about her previous tragedy.

Finally, she left for work. The intern could only complain about the boss in her mind. She didn't take good care of her health and never listened to anyone when she was determined.

Three days later, Sitang's illness was almost completely gone. The young boss got up early to go to the kitchen. She made some suspensions before taking off her clothes and taking a shower.

The rhythm of the high heel was still as unique as ever. Jaojay immediately looked up when she reached the office and stood up, intending to make her a coffee. But the young boss uttered, stopping the girl's action.

“Jaojay.”

“Yes?”

There was still some resentment because one's good hopes had been ignored. But when the girl saw her illness getting better every day, she was satisfied. However, now that Jaojay was looking for answers for herself, she

was still hesitant to approach. Because she wanted to be sure before she decided to approach her.

“Please follow me to my office.”

“Yes, Miss Si.”

Peemai looked at both of them, blinked, and wanted to wave her hands to show that she was there, but it seemed like neither of them knew of her existence.

The paper bag was placed on Sitang’s work desk. The young boss took off her blazer from her shoulder and was left with the thin, transparent white shirt. The intern could see the black bra that contrasted with the white shirt; therefore, she turned her face away and didn’t want to look at it because she didn’t want to be a fool.

“Take it.”

“Huh?”

“Your lunch or it can be your breakfast.”

The girl kept blinking. In that second, something clicked in her mind. The vague feeling was clear to Sitang like magic.

“You made it for me?”

“Thank you for taking care of me.”

The compensation was too cute, and it made Jaojay smile. The resentment also dissipated.

“Thank you.”

“After this, you don’t have to anymore.”

“Worry about you?”

“Yeah, just focus on your work. Your study is almost starting and Peemai is about to give birth.”

“I’m concentrating on every duty in my life.”

“That’s great.” Sitang said.

“And you should stop messing with me.”

"Should I stop?!"

The girl raised her eyebrow as Sitang crossed her arms and legs, glaring at Jaojay.

"Yes."

"Stop on what topics? The topic of me always worrying about you or the topic of me liking you?"

The listener's eyes were wide, heart beating with a strange misbehavior. But Sitang understood that Jaojay was joking. Hot breaths came out harshly before she spoke.

"You can't think you'll feel this way for long, right?"

"It's okay to be friends. But I don't like joking about all the love problems."

"Who says I'm joking?"

"And you're the person I want to cross the line with."

"Jaojay!!!"

Sitang understood that she wasn't joking anymore. She felt that the girl was telling the truth.

"I'm not joking. I like you."

Jaokay put both arms on the table and spoke. The expression and the glint in her eyes changed. The lady's mind shook in a way that shouldn't have happened to anyone.

"And I'll be chasing you."

"But I'm a woman like you."

"Yes."

"Then, don't waste your time."

"You don't allow me to like you because we're both women?"

"I don't intend to like anyone. You don't have to think too much."

The lady didn't really believe what she was saying, she just wanted to find some excuse to make the girl give in. But it seemed that what she wanted was very far from the truth because Jaokay didn't give in and had a more serious expression.

"I like you who you are. There's no set condition that similarity has to happen in which gender. The similarity happened in a specific person."

"...."

"I like you, not in the boss and employee sense. You had asked me why I ran away from you at the event when my father wanted to introduce us."

"And your answer was I don't know."

"Yeah, I didn't know. I didn't know why my heart was madly trembling when I saw you for the first time."

Sitang listened, pursed her lip, and sighed.

"You will regret your decision in a day. All the time you are giving me will be in vain."

“Can you tell me why I would regret it in the future?”

“I don’t trust, and I don’t believe in love at all, which includes your words saying that you like me. You are just curious like young people usually are.”

“ ... ”

“You want something. You want to own me like others do.”

“If that’s like that. You can have it once and we’re over.”

Once the intern heard that, she frowned.

“You can look down on me, but you shouldn’t look down on yourself.”

“Stop talking nonsense. I’m not the one you should be in love with.”

“If that’s how you think, I’ll tell you that just one night with you is not enough for me.”

Sitang didn't like the seriousness of the girl's face and the expression in her voice. She is mature enough to understand people and her exhausting experience in a love affair destroyed her confidence in love making her unable to fall in love.

"You are precious. And if you think you are not, please realize that you are so precious to me, you own a large space in my heart."

" "

"Keep your eyes on me. Because I will do everything to prove that my feelings for you are real."

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06. Feeling

Falling in love with someone, for others, can take a long time and Jaojay knew that. But it took her less than a minute to fall in love and two weeks to confess, but she didn't know when it would take that person to reciprocate her feelings.

It only took a blink of an eye to fall in love with someone, but it took a long time to make that person fall in love with you too, or... not love anymore when they rejected you.

It was hard to describe the feeling when you liked and were obsessed with someone. Jaojay was that kind of person. She couldn't understand why she liked that person so much. It was a problem that couldn't be solved. Instead, it made her heart feel strangely blissful when she was around the woman she liked or saw the lady frown at her.

It was strange, but she was happy in her heart. After the confession, it seemed like Sitang started to become more skeptical.

Skeptical in the sense that Sitang with her eyes that were like radars were ready to look for mistakes and always analyze. All of Jaojay's actions would be under her eyes and if she did something wrong, she would probably use that as the reason to disappear.

Many people wanted the person who didn't want to be loved. Jaojay got the information by asking Peemai. She thought it might be because Sitang was many people's ideal type and her success at work.

Jaojay wasn't surprised that so many people fell in love with her, including herself.

"So many people were chasing the boss, my fingers aren't enough to count, but no one has succeeded even once."

"Not even one of them?"

Peemai shook her head.

"She's accepted flowers from whoever gave them to her, she's accepted dinner dates but only that. I've never seen someone more important than their job. Everyone has equal opportunities.

Everyone is still at level one if she could rate from one to ten.

Jaokay nodded and sighed because it seemed like opening the lady's mind was harder than she thought. Was that why Sitang kept saying that she would waste her time? Also, the boss was confident that she wouldn't accept her feelings.

"But there was a rumor...our boss has a fiancé."

Peemai spoke in a lower voice because she didn't want the person in the room to find out.

"Her fiancé is the person her parents chose for her. I don't know much about the details, but there was a rumor."

"Was there any official news?"

Jaokay was surprised. She remembered that nothing was shown on the news when she searched about Sitang through the internet.

Peemai shook her head because she wasn't sure if there was any official news. She only knew that there were as many rumors as floods.

"I don't know much about it. The boss doesn't talk about it."

"And the fiancé, I have never seen him visiting her since I worked here."

"..."

"Now, you understand that the forbidden fruit is so interesting to try, right? Humans try to be winners, they try to taste the forbidden fruit. The fiancé who was supposed to be by her side is not here. Therefore, many people want to replace him."

"..."

"Do you have a lot of free time?"

The two figures shuddered, but the one who did so the most was Peemai. She handled her pen incorrectly. And Jaojay, after she was surprised, investigated Sitang's eyes. The expression seemed to be asking about the story Peemai had just told, but the young boss did not care about that.

"Jaojay, please tell your father that I am free for dinner tonight. If he is free too."

Sitang did not forget that Jinnapat, Jaojay's father, had invited her to dinner, but she had been too busy.

"My dad is always available. He has dinner with my mom every day."

Jaojay held up her father as a good role model. He could managed his time. Not once did he neglect or scare his wife. If he had to work away from home, he would bring his wife along every time. There weren't that many times that Jaojay saw them arguing.

Sitang nodded and went back to her room. She came out because she sensed something and heard about the topic that both of them were arguing about.

"So, will you come with me to my house?"

The beautiful young lady stopped walking and said without turning around to answer.

"Your invitation. I have to do it..."

Peemai's suspicious eyes were looking at her elder, but Jaojay didn't care about that. She focused on her work to finish it quickly so that her boss

wouldn't have to stay overtime.

"Am I thinking too much, or is something really going on?"

Peemai couldn't help but ask.

"I'm going to hand over documents to the boss."

Jaokay didn't answer and took out the documents she had finished to change the subject. One reason was that she didn't want to answer, and another reason was that she had something on her mind that she had to ask Sitang.

Did she really have a boyfriend? Why did she leave her alone for so long? Jaokay knocked on the door, waited for permission, and entered the boss's room.

"Document, Miss Si."

"Thank you."

"I have a question."

"It's time for work. Please ask only about work."

She said as if she knew what Jaokay would ask. But Jaokay was still Jaokay. It might be strange if she obeyed Sitang's words easily.

"Do you have a fiancé?"

The pen that was almost signing on the paper suddenly stopped. Although Sitang had prepared for this kind of question, she felt weird every time she heard about this topic.

"What's it to you?"

"I won't get involved with a person who is in a relationship. If I wanted to love someone, I want to make sure I don't ruin other relationships."

Jaokay was serious.

"Then, stop messing with me. Just focus on what you wanted to do when you first came here."

"Is this the answer that you have a fiancé?"

Jaokay felt hurt then, but it took only a few minutes for her to come to her senses when she realized that Sitang intended not to answer her.

"If you like me enough, you'll know what to do. You don't have to ask me these kinds of questions. If you think I have a fiancé, you might as well leave."

"It means that I think you don't have one, I can continue to pursue you, right?"

The young boss was stunned before answering,

"It's your decision. I didn't force you to like me."

Jaokay frowned. It seemed like the boss didn't want to answer her. She didn't understand why she couldn't answer clearly.

"Is it so hard to answer yes or no?"

"What will you give me in return if I answer?"

Sitang glared at Jaokay fiercely.

"What do you want from me?"

Sitang threw away the pen she was holding. She stood up, then walked with the rhythm of high heels and faced Jaokay with an arrogant face.

Jaokay had to walk backwards as she had never seen Sitang act like this before until she had no other way to escape but to just look up.

"I don't want anything from you," she said aggressively.

"...."

"Except for your courage."

"...."

"You said you didn't want to be my friend like everyone else's. Then, kiss me until I can feel that you mean what you said. And I will answer you."

"....."

"You can't do that, right?"

The sarcastic voice and the phrase annoyed Jaojay. Why did she always overlook her worth? Was there a situation that haunted her?

"I've told you before that you can look down on me. But why must you always think that only your body is worth it to others?"

"...."

"Don't even love yourself! It's rubbish to expect you to like me"

Jaojay said aggressively, then grabbed her arms around her boss's waist and gently pushed her onto her chair, and said,

"Just concentrate on your work. I won't kiss you or do anything at all."

"..."

"But the answer, I will find it by myself."

Jaojay was so frustrated, she was breathing so fast, and all her actions were seen by Sitang.

"You are so..."

"But I will claim the kiss when I have the answer."

Sitang raised her eyebrow.

"Would you dare?"

"I can do anything that exceeds your expectations."



In the evening, Sitang left her office on time, which surprised Jaojay. The reason was expressed when the boss stopped in front of her.

"What are you surprised about? I have an appointment with your father. I don't want to be late."

"I've never seen you leave the office on time." Her eyes blinked.

"Now you see it."

Jaojay smiled faintly. She turned off the computer, put all the documents into the filing cabinet, locked them, and then turned to take her belongings. She did everything step by step.

"Give me your bag," she said and took it from her hand.

"Why?" Sitang asked.

"I want to help."

"I can do it myself."

Sitang replied as she gripped her bag tighter as if she was afraid Jaojay would take it, causing the young woman to burst into laughter.

"Why are you laughing?"

"You're so adorable."

The question mark on Sitang's face and eyes made Jaojay feel like she was even more adorable. She seemed to get the answer as to why she liked this woman.

It was probably because Sitang made ordinary things exceptional in her eyes.

"Can I drive your car? I'll leave my car here. I can take public transportation to work tomorrow."

Sitang had a driver who had worked for her for many years, but it seemed like someone was stealing his duty, which made the boss feel uncomfortable sometimes when she would go and wait for her because Jaojay had taken over his duty in her place.

"Do I have to lay off my driver?"

"Why?"

"Because you are doing his job by making him have nothing to do."

Sitang asked with her poker face. Jaojay smiled knowingly. She couldn't count how often the boss made her smile by saying phrases like that. Jaojay was quite understanding towards Tawan, who was watching Winnie and feeling very happy. Maybe Tawan had the same feeling as her.

"How about I sit next to you instead? So I don't interfere with the driver's work."

"Shall we go now?"

"You are not answering me," Jaojay pouted.

"Don't be jealous. It doesn't suit you."

In the parking lot. Sitang sat in her car but in the passenger seat, and that was the answer that made Jaojay smile during the ride home.

"Don't forget what we talked about in your office."

"...."

"I'll find the answer myself and claim my reward."

"When did I tell you I had a reward?"

"I don't know."

"If you dare, do it."

Sitang replied and then crossed her arms. She looked at the road outside and didn't say anything until she arrived safely at her destination.

Sitang could sense something strange about that dinner. Something that had made Jaojay the way she was. Jaojay's eyes showed unconditional love for her parents. Anyway, Jaokha, the younger sister, was still examining her, but she didn't say anything.

Moreover, the younger sister had also received her sister's loving gaze.

And... What about her? Was Jaojay looking at her like that?

After dinner, all the members including Sitang gathered in the living room. She still had time to continue the conversation as she didn't want to go back to her condo and be alone.

"How is your business? Can Jaojay help you in your business?"

Jinnapat asked in a soft voice. His sight was sincerely admiring.

"Business is going as usual. It is not yet the peak season now, but many travelers have contacted us."

The young lady was more polite than usual as she was surrounded by family members, unlike when she was with Sitang.

"She is smart, she works well, she helps me a lot. But her university is about to start, so I think I won't bother her anymore."

"You are not bothering me," Jaojay argued immediately.

"Mmm?" Jinnapat moaned in his throat. He looked at his daughter curiously.

"I can manage time," Jaojay said once again.

"Your priority is studying, so focus on that."

Sitang replied, which made Jaojay feel uncomfortable. Still, she didn't dare to argue or be stubborn in front of her parents.

"But I'd rather keep working."

Jinnapat laughed. She could sense something.

"Let's discuss it when the time comes."

The only man in the house cut off the conversation. Sitang realized it was late, therefore, she excused herself and intended to go home but Jaojay immediately followed her.

"I'll take you home."

Jaojay's face was sullen from the earlier conversation. She didn't appreciate Sitang always relegating her. Although she was mature for her age, a child was still a child, some personalities hadn't matured yet.

"Are you going to take me home with that sullen face?"

"My face is like that."

Jaojay heard bursts of soft laughter and smelled Sitang's scent.

"Your priority duty is to study, so focus on it."

"But I want to work too."

"I didn't forbid you from working."

"But you said you don't want me to work with you."

Sitang raised her eyebrows. She smiled lightly because she could make that stubborn girl angry.

"Really? Did I say that? I can't remember."

"You're so..."

Jaojay sighed. All her feelings of discomfort were gone just because she saw Sitang's smile.

"Sitang"

"What?"

"I like you."

Sitang held her breath because it was beyond her expectations to hear that. The wall inside her heart was still tall and strong like before, but the wind called Jaojay blew into her heart and warmed it so much that she couldn't believe it.

"You've told me before, and I've told you. You can't blame me for being cruel if you've wasted your time and emotions."

Jaojay smiled.

"It seems like you are afraid of being loved."

"Are you confident that I am not in a relationship? Have you gotten the answer?"

Sitang did not respond to Jaojay's sentence but intended to change the topic of conversation. She was not afraid of being loved. She just never believed that love could make her happy. She had seen many examples in her life.

"Don't worry, I will have the chance to kiss you."

"I will see your courage, Jaojay."

It was not just Jaojay's courage that Sitang wanted to see, but it was hers as well. She wanted to know if she would dare to love someone.

"You asked me how old I am before."

Jaojay grabbed Sitang's wrist gently as he said, the older woman shook. Thus, Jaojay approached Sitang.

"Why are you coming closer?"

"I want you to listen clearly."

Jaojay used his index finger to touch Sitang's lip. The lady frowned. She took Jaojay hand away because she was touching her. But Jaojay seemed to know what she would do, so he took her hand away, held her waist, and gently pushed her until her back touched the car.

"What are you doing?!"

"I'm not going to do anything to you now."

"Jaojay, this is too much. I don't like it."

"I just want to hug you."

"Did I give you permission to do so?"

Sitang's face was so fierce, but Jaojay liked to look at it.

"You didn't. But your face showed that you need a hug."

This is your home. You must respect your parents.

"You won't let me hug you?" she asked.

"Of course not!"

"But I hugged you."

"You can hug and you can walk away."

"But I haven't said the things I want to say."

"What?!"

"I don't know this issue is under your consideration, but I am 20 years old. Please don't judge me by my age."

"I didn't think anything. Can you let me go now?"

Sitang squirmed in Jaojay's arms and pushed her away.

"In the future, please be mine."

"Never do that again."

"What action should I stop doing? Hug you? Or want to kiss you now?"

"Jaojay!"

"There's no engagement ring on your finger. To find the answer, I think I have someone who can help me."

Jaojay wanted to mention it to her father. He was an excellent source of information. Plus, he seemed to admire Sitang. So, it wouldn't be difficult to get the answer.

"I can even kiss you now."

Sitang was considering something as she looked at Jaojay. She didn't say anything but sat in her car in the driver's position.

"Get in the car."

"Huh?"

"I'll take you to the company to get your car."

"But I..."

"I won't repeat it, and I don't like waiting."

Jaojay quickly sat in her boss's car.

It took little time to reach the office parking lots because it was late at night, so there were no traffic jams. Before Jaojay opened the door, Sitang tugged at her shirt and brought her face closer.

"You don't have to ask anyone. Just use your instinct and answer me something."

"Yes?"

Jaojay didn't understand what Sitang wanted. Sometimes, the girl felt like she had no interest in her, but sometimes she felt like the lady was giving her hope. Once again, the beautiful lady got too close to the girl despite caring about her feelings for her.

"Answer me."

"About your fiancé?"

"....."

Jaojay let Sitang pull her collared shirt. While using her palms to touch her cheeks. The young lady wouldn't let the opportunity pass without doing anything.

"You make me want to kiss you again."

The beautiful face twisted. Sitang just wanted to know Jaojay's opinion. She didn't want to know what the girl had heard from others.

Jaojay brought her face closer to her boss's face. Their lips were so close that the space between them was just a sheet of paper. The younger person's eyes stared at the lady's lips, declaring her feelings for Sitang.

"If my answer is correct, you promised to kiss me."

"I never said that."

Outside, the car was silent. The security guard ignored them. Only the sound of the air conditioning mixed with the sound of both of them breathing could be heard.

"But if you want to kiss me, give me the correct answer."

"You won't fool me by changing the answer at the end, right?"

"Just try to answer."

Sitang didn't quite understand what she was doing. Her thought and her action seemed to be going in different directions. It seemed like, at last, the girl just wanted to have her body like the others wanted. But the lady chose to play that game instead of being firm and staying out of the way. Or maybe, she just wanted to know how long she would have feelings for her.

"My Sitang... doesn't have the fiancé like the rumors have said."

"..."

"Am I right?"

Sitang was silent for a moment, then replied,

"Um, you're right."

Jaojay smiled widely when she heard that. She moved closer to those attractive lips, making Sitang feel like she was about to be kissed. But nothing happened. Jaojay took a moment to stay close to her and walk away.

"I'm not going to kiss you now."

"Y... Yes?"

It was Sitang herself who couldn't express anything. Jaojay was met with her expectation again. She even showed her silly face.

"It's not because I don't want to kiss you. But I don't want to do it now."

"I don't understand."

"I don't expect just a kiss from you."

The heat moved away and Jaokay told the woman to drive home safely. She opened the car door and walked to her own. After a while, Sitang's phone received a message from the person who had just left.

[You owe me a kiss, honey]

Sitang didn't respond to the message. She just looked at the place where the girl had been. She sighed again. She really didn't like how she felt at that moment. She had never faced a person who pursued her as quickly and aggressively as Jaokay.

It had been two months since Jaokay had started her internship. Peemai had taught her everything she knew.

Her growing belly and unsteady walk made the boss order her secretary to take maternity leave and stay home with a person to take care of her instead of taking risks outside.

Therefore, the intern had to do her own tasks alone. Although she lacked confidence, she could perform her duty better than the boss expected. She was very mature for her age. Sometimes, Sitang felt that Jaokay was... precocious.

The kiss that had been promised to her, Jaokay hadn't bothered her about it. Making Sitang believe that she had forgotten. Also, after the situation that day, Jaokay never expressed anything about it. However, the intern still cared for her just the same.

The company had to communicate with both national and international parties. However, the problems that caused her stress arose from a hundred hotel and resort offers but also from the requirements of some clients. Since she had to find a location that met the requirements of this type of client.

Because of the work overload, Jaokay did not have time to chase after the boss. Still, the distance between her and Sitang did not affect her feelings. It

was increasing every day. The girl did not want to rush her. It was too risky for the boss to take away the opportunity by saying that she was confusing personal matters with work matters.

The intern could approach them without hurrying because she had an excellent assistant. The person asked her to take the motto that said that slow and steady victories in the race were the best option in this situation.

The sound of the elevator bell shattered the silence. It attracted Jaojay to look for the person who came. They were a middle-aged couple who acted like they were powerful. They looked at the intern with annoyed eyes.

"Excuse me, sir, are you coming to the wrong floor?"

Jaojay asking.

"We are on the right floor. Where is "behind the ears", girl? In your office?"

The older man said in a mocking tone, and that made Jaojay frown.

"If you didn't have an appointment with my boss before coming, please leave."

Jaojay said in a flat voice. He immediately summoned discontent on both people's faces.

"I am your boss's uncle. I don't have to make an appointment."

"You must,"

Jaojay insisted.

"Hey!!"

"My boss's time is precious because she can get a lot of deals from hotels, so if you don't have an appointment with her, just leave."

Jaojay pointed to the path they had taken but they didn't hear her.

They walked to open the office door before entering in a frustrated and awkward mood. The voices Sitang hated spoke words that didn't make her feel better.

"Hello, my dear niece."

Jaojay followed them to her boss's office, but she asked her temporary secretary using her eyes to wait outside.

The conversation didn't last too long. The girl heard a voice shouting many times, followed by the sound of the door closing.

They both walked past the intern with more anger. She sighed. She decided to take some time before bringing the document as an excuse to see her boss.

A knock on the door was answered weakly. But there seemed to be someone who wasn't ready to work and sat sighing and massaging on the sofa behind his desk.

"Now you know another of my weaknesses. Do you still like me?"

The weakness she mentioned was her uneasy familiarity that couldn't be fixed. Jaojay shrugged and walked closer to Sitang until the girl saw the tiredness in his eyes.

"Can I sit next to you?"

"You decide."

"Can I hug you?"

The worried voice made Sitang stay silent. She didn't respond or express anything.

"....."

As there was no response, Jaojay thought to herself that the silence was her answer. She hugged the lady like she had done before on the hotel rooftop.

Everything was like that day, just in a different place.

"It may sound selfish, but I like you. I didn't like your family members, so if they don't care about your feelings, I won't care about them either."

"...."

"Everyone has a story behind them, the story they don't want others to know. But even if I already know, it doesn't change my feelings for you."

"....."

"And yes, I won't get upset just because of this little problem."

Jaoyay knew that she didn't like someone because they were good or bad. It was just a condition, but not always. Therefore, what she had seen failed to change the feeling towards the woman.

No words came out from either of them. The lady willingly leaned on the person who said she liked him.

Having her body embraced by Jaoyay made her feel like she would fall asleep so she asked;

"Why me? Why don't you like someone else?"

"Because if the person isn't you, I wouldn't feel anything like what I feel now."

"...."

"I've told you before that I like you. I don't care how you rate yourself if you're a good, bad person. I don't care about that. I'll put all the decisions about our relationship in your hands. You can decide whatever you want."

□□□□□□□□□□

07. Gorgeous

The hug lasted longer than Jaojay thought because in the end, it seemed that Sitang was made sleepy by her tiredness, causing her to fall asleep without taking any pills.

Jaojay gently laid Sitang's body on the sofa and used his fingers to adjust the messy hair on her beautiful face.

"You must be so tired that you fell asleep so easily."

Jaojay muttered as he looked around to find something he could put on the boss to cover her. But there was nothing, therefore Jaojay decided to take off his outer suit to cover Sitang's legs.

She moved to her boss's work desk, tidying it up to make it as presentable as possible but in a silent manner. There were many quotes and offers from many hotels, including the...

'The letter from the bank.'

Jaojay sighed and looked at the sleeping person. She was sure that this letter was not hers. And the suspects were probably those two who had caused chaos for her a while before.

The young assistant thought that she might have to look into his biography. Of course, Jaojay had something to say about the people who had been cruel to Sitang.

"If you don't think about going back and managing the company, just hand it over to others. Don't just sit back and wait for the salary and dividend without taking any action! Do you want us to work for you? Do you realize

how many bad things you've brought to him?! There are no gains. Only losses that occurred as soon as you left the space for employees to cheat!"

So many brutal words to Sitang because she didn't want to get involved in any problems about her past. However, they chose to blame Sitang instead of themselves, like all scoundrels, who made mistakes but didn't want to admit but blamed others.

"If I had known that you would behave like this when you were older, I probably wouldn't have agreed to your parents' marriage and I wouldn't have you would live in this world! If I could turn back time, I would choose to not let my younger brother marry your mother. He shouldn't have died."

Jaojay listened to the two of them shout and attack her boss, but she didn't hear any response from Sitang. People simply expressed emotions in words and threw negative things at her without caring about the consequences it would cause. They used their words to destroy other lives without guilt. That was the action she should be angry with.

"This is why you walked away from the person you loved, right?"

Jaojay muttered, walked over, leaned on the bookshelf, crossed her arms, and gently looked at the sleeping lady.

"But I have fallen in love with you, and nothing can change it."



The day was a holiday. After all the tiredness and troubles that had weighed her down, Sitang felt better when she got enough rest. She woke up, did her housework, and read unfinished novels instead of business documents.

The lady's routine had never changed, but one thing that added to her life was the thought of the girl who appeared in her mind.

That stubborn girl...

Jaojay's story kept distracting her. However, Sitang decided to stop thinking about her, take a shower, and dress in a white T-shirt and a pair of short jeans. She loved to wear clothes that made her feel comfortable and calm, which contrasted with her serious and controlling thoughts.

The woman arranged her hair in a ponytail, checked the things inside her refrigerator, and wrote down the shopping list for the next week's meals.

She had taken care of herself in many ways, such as her diet and personal affairs, until it became her personality. Despite being the boss of many people, she preferred to take care of herself always.

Therefore she was not used to it, when Jaojay came into her life and started taking care of her as if she was a weak person.

Message!!

JJ: Do we have a date today?

The woman sighed and then shook her head. Jaojay's courage seemed to increase every day. In her opinion, the girl was the type of person who set her goal and rushed towards it without hesitation. The lady chose to ignore the message as usual. She put the phone in her bag.

At the same time, the girl was waiting for a reply from Sitang, although she knew that the reply wouldn't come at that moment. That beautiful lady liked her to fidget before replying. It would probably be strange if she replied right away.

A late reply was better than no reply.

However, this time, Sitang replied to her later than she had thought and Jaojay chose to ignore her phone and read books to increase her business knowledge. Her family business was also about accommodation.

Therefore, that was why her father had known about Sitang's company as they were mutually beneficial.

Jaojay's duty after graduation was to help her father to work and prepare to be the next generation of the business so her father could rest.

After Jaojay focused on the book, she was distracted by the notification on her phone. The girl couldn't ignore the phone as she had just texted the woman she fell in love with.

Sitang: I'm not available

JJ: At least, let me see your face. I hate weekends when we don't see each other. I feel like I'm going to die soon

Sitang: But you're fine now, you're still alive. I'm not available. I'm at the supermarket, buying things for myself.

JJ: Hmmm. Do you want me to be your shopping partner today?

Sitang: Do you want to be just a shopping partner?

Jaojay could imagine Sitang's face when she raised her eyebrow and asked.

JJ: No. As you know, I don't expect to be just a shopping partner.

The lady sighed again, empty for a moment, and bit her lower lip as she considered something. It would be the first time she would allow Jaojay to spend time with her, without it being a work thing.

Well... Sitang decided to give him a reward for what he had been doing for her for the past two months.

Sitang: Just come here. I'm at xxx place.

JJ: I'll be there as soon as possible.

Sitang: Aren't you coming here as a partner?

JJ: No, I want to be your girlfriend.

Once Sitang saw the message with a direct meaning, she did not reply to any other text messages, but chose to find a place to sit and wait.

Jaojay took a little time to get to the supermarket located in the city center. It was easy to find the location because Jaojay often went there.

The beautiful boss was crossing her legs while playing with her phone. Jaojay noticed her outfit and smiled because at that moment she looked like a young woman and not a businesswoman. Sitang was wearing the black circle-shaped glasses that Jaojay remembered wearing while reading documents. The younger one did not expect that she would see her like that again.

The day before, Sitang was beautiful, but at that moment she was more beautiful. However, Jaojay felt jealous when she saw what she was wearing.

The short jeans showed off her beautiful legs, and the shirt was thin and almost transparent. She wanted to ask if she didn't have any thicker clothes in her closet.

The sound of Jaojay's footsteps made Sitang look up. Her face was filled with curiosity as he was wearing the same white T-shirt as her, but the difference was his long pants.

"You're so slow."

Sitang said, then stood up and walked into the supermarket immediately.

"Please take the shopping cart and accompany me."

It seemed like Jaojay wasn't there to be a shopping partner, but to push the shopping cart while Sitang bought the ingredients, but she didn't take any snacks.

"Can I get some snacks for you?" Jaojay asked.

"I don't like eating unhealthy snacks."

"...."

Jaojay blinked with a curious face. It seemed like her conscience wasn't working as usual. She wanted to blame her young boss for surprising her with his words, it was a feeling Jaojay had never endured before.

"I said I don't like it. Do you still want to grab it?"

Sitang asked. She saw Jaojay standing there with a numb face, so she sighed deeply.

"If you want to have it, just grab it then."

Sitang said to Jaojay and walked away immediately. Therefore, Jaojay had to regain consciousness, put down all the snacks, and push the cart directly after her.

"Just tell me you don't want me to have it."

"When did I say I don't want you to have it?"

"You just said you don't like it."

"Yes, I don't like it."

Jaojay smiled and pushed the cart until it was beside Sitang.

"You don't like it, so I don't."

Jaojay didn't like snacks very much. It was her personality when shopping that she would bring them back. The person addicted to snacks was Jaokha, not her.

"You don't have to force yourself because of me."

"I'm not forcing myself."

Jaojay replied as she looked at Sitang before speaking.

"Miss Si"

“ ... ”

“Today, you’ve been so adorable. You show me so many dimensions of yourself. Today, you’re a cute nerd. On a work day, you’re the fierce boss. But if one day you accept me as your girlfriend, please be my wild older sister, so fierce and cute just for me.”

“That’s a little... crossing the line.”

The beautiful face frowned. But once she thought about what she had heard, she turned her face away.

Jaojay noticed that the boss’s cheeks were colored red before she walked away. When she approached Sitang again, she shouted at her instead.

“Push your cart away from me.”

Jaojay smiled because even when Sitang was shy, she was still adorable.

“I want an earphone”

It was an excuse Jaojay gave to Sitang. Se didn’t want earphones, she just wanted to spend more time with that woman.

“Miss Si, can you help me try these?”

Jaojay walked over asking for Sitang’s permission before gently placing one side earphone into the lady’s ear while another was in his ear and then started playing a song. The song played until the end.

“It’s pretty good.”

Sitang muttered. She then scanned around until she found her favorite brand. She took off the earphones and put them back. Before stepping on her feet, she gave a signal to Jaojay to follow her.

“I like this brand.”

She picked up the earphones and handed them to Jaojay. Instead, the younger girl put a hand around her hair and brought her ear closer to Sitang.

“Could you please put it in my ear?”

“Do it yourself.”

“I just put it in your ear just now.”

“Did I beg you to do that?”

“But I’m begging you now.”

Sitang smiled at Jaojay’s unstoppable argument before putting it on the stubborn little girl to end this ridiculous argument. But Jaojay took the opportunity to grab her soft hand.

“It hurts.”

“Are you going to try the earphones?”

“You scolded me again.”

“Jay!”

The naughty girl laughed as she glared fiercely at the people staring at Sitang. They hadn’t even started the song yet when she said,

“I’ll take this one.”

“But you haven’t tried it.”

“I trust you. If you say it’s good, that means it’s good.”

Sometimes to Sitang, Jaojay could be an incredibly illogical girl, but that always reminded her that the mischievous person was still a 20-year-old girl who, despite her abilities, still had a childishness to her face. Like at that moment she openly expressed her jealousy.

“Don’t you think your shirt is too thin?” she asked with a messy face.

The lady then looked at her shirt before saying,

“I only have this kind of shirt.”

“But it’s too thin.”

“I like wearing it this way.”

“Everyone is looking at you.”

“They can only look.”

Jaojay’s face was even more messy, but Sitang was enjoying it. She now knew why the girl liked to tease her to make her angry, it was probably because she enjoyed it too.

“What about yours? I haven’t even complained about it.”

“Mine isn’t thin.”

“Who told you that?”

“I told myself.”

“What a jealous girl. We’re not even in a relationship yet.”

“Well, being jealous or caring about someone, it has nothing to do with their status.”

Jaojay said with a serious facial expression that made Sitang smile. The smile made the girl stunned again. The tips of her index fingers dug into the space between Jaojay’s eyebrows and gently pushed her away.

“You’re so messy.”

Sitang wanted to say that both Jaojay and her eyebrows were messy. She then walked away from Jaojay again.

The girl was not sure if the word 'messy' she had said was her messing up the lady's affairs or her eyebrows were messy. But the girl did not care because the lady's touch made her feel warm. It seemed like Jaojay was getting closer to her.



The familiar atmosphere returned for Jaojay. But this time, the person beside her was not Jinnapat, her father, but Sitang, the boss. The business event had been held at a hotel. It was a place for businessmen to discuss and exchange name cards for connections and it was also, the event to showcase the most excellent hotel business in Thailand.

The young boss had attended the event to create connections and learn more about the new hotels that would be introduced that night. The event was similar to a gallery of hotel locations and prices for agencies to contact them.

The hotel chosen had been voted the best hotel in Thailand that year. It was also the only hotel large enough for the number of people.

I'm a little surprised why my father's hotel wasn't in the top 5, but only in the top ten.

Jaojay muttered as she saw how luxurious the best hotel of the year was. They had no doubt as to why that hotel had been the winner. Her father always taught her not to think that they were the best. That thought would stop them from improving. Jaojay agreed with her father, which made her accept the truth and see the advantages and disadvantages of rivalries without hesitation.

"It doesn't mean that your hotel is bad just because you didn't win first place this year."

Sitang was wearing a white dress with a V-shaped cut to show her neck and chest and the back of the dress to show her fair skin.

"If I say that I'm jealous, will you scold me again?"

Jaojay asked and heard her laughter along with the scent of her body. The smell was sweet and fascinating.

“Can you come closer?”

Sitang said. Once Jaojay approached her, she adjusted the collar of the assistant's shirt to make it more tidy. Jaojay was wearing a white shirt with a pencil skirt and high heels. She was there to be Sitang's assistant, therefore, she had to wear something formal for the company's image.

The buttons on the shirt seemed to be unbuttoned without Jaojay having noticed.

The intern noticed when the boss moved her fingertips to button it. But the moment her fingertips touched the skin of the girl's body, she gasped for several seconds.

"You haven't answered me"

The intern said. The younger one protested, but calm was the answer for her.

“Miss Si!”

Sitang's fingertips touched the jealous girl's lips. The beautiful lips were filled with peach-colored lipstick, revealing a smile at the corners of her mouth before she spoke.

“Today, you're hot-tempered.”

“You didn't answer me.”

“A girl is still a girl.”

That sentence silenced Jaojay. She waited until Sitang adjusted her clothes and hair, then walked away from her boss.

“If you want to take care of me, you must take good care of yourself. Am I telling the truth?”

"I always take good care of myself, you don't have to take care of me."

"You mean you want to take care of me instead? Crazy girl!"

"Ouch!"

The intern's face was twisted because she had been pinched in the waist.

The lady's face became more ferocious, making Jaojay realize that she was too calm.

"Do you want to stay here sulking or do you want to come in with me?"

Jaojay had yet to respond when the boss approached her again.

"Don't wear this shirt again. The buttons are broken."

That was true. Otherwise, Sitang wouldn't come over and button her shirt again.

"You can take care of me too. I think that's nice. And sometimes you don't have to take care of yourself. We can take care of each other."

The hand that was grabbing her shirt stopped moving and she let go at last.

"I can't take care of anyone." Sitang said softly. Jaojay gathered all her courage and gently took Sitang's hand.

"But just now you took care of me. If you don't know what you did, shall we learn it together?"

"What should I answer? Should I say that's great?"

Jaojay nodded.

"I'm not always a good person. No one is perfect. I just showed you my bad habit a moment ago. You're the first person I've ever fallen in love with. I don't know what actions I should or shouldn't do."

"...."

"What I want from you is just a chance."

"Will you be okay if I give that chance to others in the future too?"

Jaojay shook her head.

"Of course not, but I'll eliminate any possibility of the chance being given to others. I want the chance to be mine alone."

"Do you want to love me despite the troubles that will come if you're with me?"

"Yes."

Jaojay replied firmly. The answer made Sitang smile lightly. The little girl's expression from just now hadn't irritated her. The lady just wanted to see how she would express herself.

Would Jaojay insist on being childish?

A gentle wind blew over the bodies of both people, just like the sight of Jaojay when he looked at Sitang. And just like that, it softened the stubborn lady's heart...

"I told you to do whatever you want because I can't stop you anyway."

Jaojay smiled so much that she couldn't believe that she knew how to smile like that.

Because the little girl's expression made the lady want to tease her. When Sitang knew that Jaojay was jealous, she felt that she was valued. Because of that, she wanted to know how long she could wait for her.

Jaojay, the person who looked at her with admiring eyes and showed that she was ready to take a risk with her...

"How long I could wait?"

"If you're too jealous, then keep your eyes on me. Because if I escape from your sight, you might be upset later."

□□□□□□□□□□

SunYanV

08. Heartbeat

Jaojay now understand what her father had told her. She learned a lot from Sitang. The boss didn't choose famous hotels, but instead opted for hotels with excellent locations, suitable prices, solid stories, and goals for their customers.

"Famous hotels have a higher reputation while new hotels will give us better deals and can help us promote activities so that we are known as well."

"You roll my log and I'll roll yours?"

"Of course. Who's going to give up any benefits in exchange."

"Are you talking about work or do you want to tell me something else?"

"We're working now. What topic do you think I'm talking about?"

Sitang raised an eyebrow, turning her head to ask. She responded using a question. Jaojay could only remain silent. But she still laid eyes on her.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

"I can't even look at you?"

"You can look at me. But don't look at me like you want to hug me now."

"Do you know what I think, just by looking into my eyes?"

Sitang sighed. She stopped talking because the more she did, the more chance Jaojay would have to flirt with her.

Another strange thing was that before, even Jaojay had felt almost insane jealousy when Sitang dressed revealingly. However, the young girl didn't feel the slightest bit of jealousy when they were working. Even though she had a beautiful smile, Jaojay could still see that the smile was just for business.

She smiled because of work without any inner feelings. Sometimes, Jaojay thought she had no feelings. Because she acted like a robot.

That was why Jaojay wanted Sitang to smile. However, Jaojay had seen her when she was shy, weak, or tired. Those expressions made her know she is a human, not a robot, just not good at expressing her feelings.

The boss made the intern, who was not paying attention to work, realize herself. Therefore, the intern focused on work.

"I like this hotel. It's in a suitable location, quiet and private. The hotel concept is interesting. Put it on the list of interesting hotels. So we can contact them later."

"Yes, boss."

Jaojay nodded and immediately wrote on the notebook in her hand.

Then she heard a chuckle. She looked up and noticed the boss staring at her with expressionless eyes. But it wasn't for the sake of ferocity. Obviously, her 'robot' boss had feelings, but she wasn't good at expressing them.

"This is the first time you've called me that."

"Eh... Yes,"

Jaojay used the pen to scratch her eyebrows before nervously saying,

"I must speak properly. I am your assistant now. I don't want you to feel like I am useless."

"But even if you are doing a good job, I will have to find another assistant anyway."

“But I can do this.”

The boss looked at Jaojay’s eyebrows that had become tangled in a mess. Sitang felt like she wanted to touch her forehead with her fingers to loosen them once again. However, she couldn’t do it. She could only think about it.

“I know, but you should also focus on studying. If your study was interrupted because of me, it would prevent the opportunity I just gave you.”

“What a cunning person,” she complained, but Sitang didn’t care about what she said.

“Do you understand?”

“You can’t take the opportunity to negotiate with me.”

Jaojay pretended to be indignant.

“Why not?”

“Won’t you please me, Jay?”

She asked, tilting his neck and raising an eyebrow. The lovely lady didn’t realize that his action shook the girl’s heart. She only knew that she wanted to express her feelings.

Jaojay felt like Sitang’s words knocked her out. Her heart was beating as fast as a battery. After that, the girl could do the job of being her good girl.

Someone who mad in love was like a blind man who could be taken anywhere by the lady. Although Jaojay knew she was at a disadvantage, she declared her feelings for the lady too much. But she still liked Sitang’s personality, especially her leadership. It didn’t make her feel bad being her follower.

The intern’s attention was only on her boss. Therefore, she didn’t realize that so many people also admired her. As if Jaojay’s sight was only for Sitang.

“Jay.”

Sitang called out in a voice that was not too low or too high.

The hand that was writing down stopped. Jaojay loved it when Sitang called her that. She felt like they were getting closer.

“Yes?”

“Come here.”

The younger one moved her feet closer. Sitang put her hands in front of her, causing a dazed expression on Jaojay’s face.

“I just want to check. Did you write anything?”

“Yes?”

“Give it to me.”

Jaojay handed her the notebook. Sitang looked at it page by page with a serious glare. She soon handed it back.

“Did you read it all?” Jaojay asked.

“No.”

“So...?”

“You work perfectly. And I just wanted to call your name.”

The truth was that Sitang felt a bit annoyed because Jaojay's face caught the attention of others. Sitang noticed that people were looking at her face in every action she was doing. Note down, concentrate on her words and listen to what Sitang was saying making the people staying in her hotel's cabin to smile at Jaojay.

“Miss Si.”

Jaojay frowned, feeling like she was being mocked until Sitang said that

"There are a lot of people staring at you. Will you choose to set your eyes on me alone?"

"Of course I will."

Jaojay replied without even thinking about it. She now understand what was bothering Sitang's mind. She didn't feel irritated or annoyed even though the lady kept asking her. Otherwise, the intern thought that she also influenced the boss's feelings.

She chose to answer briefly, efficiently, and honestly because no matter how many times she asked, the answer would be the same. The short answer created a huge impact on the lady's mind. She looked at Jaojay while considering, nodded, and focused on her work again.

After the event, when there were few people around, Jaojay came back to her senses. She was flustered after being knocked out by Sitang's words. While waiting for the car to pick them up, Jaojay asked Sitang with a stern face.

"I saw you walking strangely. Are the shoes too tight?"

"How did you know?"

Sitang turned around and asked in surprise. That pair of shoes weren't worn often, so they caused her trouble when worn. But she still didn't want to buy a new pair because it still worked.

"Well, I'm staring at you all the time. How could I not notice?"

Jaojay replied as she looked around to find a chair.

"Let's sit there."

When Jaojay finished speaking, she grabbed Sitang's wrist and walked over. Sitang looked at her hand that had been held and twisted her wrist gently but still couldn't get it out. Jaojay looked at her with scolding eyes.

“What?”

“Don’t be stubborn.”

Sitang frowned at the words before letting out a sigh.

“I’m not at the age where you can use the word stubborn with me. I told you before, remember?”

“I don’t like you putting up with this kind of stuff.”

“So, what do you want me to do? Walk around without shoes at the event?”

Jaojay sighed. She stopped arguing with Sitang at that point because Jaojay was more concerned about the wounds on her feet.

“Let me see.”

The smaller one cringed but had to kneel on the ground because she was wearing a skirt. That action made the boss’s eyebrows twitch.

“Don’t do that. Get up!”

Sitang tried to lift Jaojay up but it was in vain. Jaojay’s body moved a little from her strength but she didn’t get up as Sitang ordered.

“Just a few minutes

“Jaojay, please don’t do this.”

The boss’s voice became fiercer but Jaojay was worried that she didn’t care about her words.

The younger person put her feet on her lap and gently took off Sitang’s shoes who tried to pull her feet back but it seemed like the younger one win in the end. Jaojay didn’t care about other eyes watching her action because her interest was only for Sitang.

“Are you hurting your knees?”

“My knees are on my butt.”

“We’re about to go back. You don’t have to do this.”

Sitang’s voice was no longer fierce. She saw Jaojay’s serious face looking at her wound. It was the first time Sitang looked at Jaojay from that perspective, which showed her that Jaojay had a high nose bridge.

It showed how stubborn she was. Also, Jaojay was pretty, which could leave people stunned. Still, the most prominent thing was her eyes, which looked fierce or sometimes mischievous.

“You must not let yourself get hurt at any time.”

Jaojay looked at Sitang with serious eyes.

“No matter what hurts you, you don’t have to keep it to yourself. You can tell me if you feel bad.”

“Is the pain going to go away when I tell you?”

“Of course not. But at least you don’t have to fight the pain alone, or I can help you feel better somehow.”

The boss did not continue the conversation. She looked back at Jaojay’s eyes and then at her feet.

“You don’t have to do this.”

"I have nothing for you in return."

Sitang believed that it was not easy for someone to kneel before another, no matter what the case was. Because the action was a sign that the person was giving themselves to the other. It was the action of telling them that they were so important. Sitang did not value herself that much. She was just a woman who could come into Jaojay’s life and disappear. The better Jaojay took care of her, the more afraid she was.

However, something in her mind told her that everything would be okay. Jaojay would not hurt her or push her into sadness.

“Why can’t I do this for you? You are incredibly important to me.”

Jaojay replied. He rubbed the wound with his fingers that made Sitang shudder.

“You are the only one who can give me what I expect, I am taking the opportunity for you to give it to me.”

They both remained silent until the car arrived. Jaojay allowed Sitang to wear the shoes as the distance to the vehicle was not too far. However, Jaojay still accompanied her as she was afraid that Sitang would fall.

“I can walk by myself.”

“I know, but I want to walk with you.”

The boss sighed before asking.

“How are you going back?”

“I’ll take a cab.”

“Why didn’t you drive here?”

“I didn’t want you to wait.”

Jaojay replied with a poker face. Jaojay’s intention was not to drive here as she would have a better chance of being taken home by Sitang.

“Get in the car.”

"...."

“I’ll take you home.”

“Yes.”

Jaojay agreed and smiled lightly. She didn't care if anyone blamed her. But to chase a woman, it was impossible to have no plan. Jaojay had even prepared a second plan as she couldn't predict that Sitang would turn out as she thought.

Sitang's driver had done his job. Meanwhile, the troubled shoe was dropped on the floor of the car and the young boss sat cross-legged so that Jaojay couldn't be busy with her feet again.

"Please, let's take Miss Si to her condominium first."

Jaojay poked her face out to tell the driver, which resulted in a pair of fierce eyes staring at her. Sitang opened her mouth and wanted to cancel what Jaojay had said.

"It takes more than an hour to get to my house. We'd better see you first."

Sitang didn't answer anything. Jaojay decided to speak in a low voice next to Sitang's ears.

"If you don't answer, I'll ask for a kiss now."

The boss quickly turned her face and looked at Jaojay while pushing Jaojay's body away.

"Let's go."

"Don't forget to put your feet in the warm water."

"That's my business."

"What upset you?"

"You!"

Jaojay was smiling. She guessed Sitang was upset because she wanted to take her first.

"If you're worried about me. Let me stay in your condo tonight."

"...."

"I promised I'd be a good girl. I won't be a naughty girl."

Sitang looked at Jaojay and then sighed. She said to the driver,

"Let's take Jaojay first. "

"Why?"

"Have you always been so stubborn?"

"Have you thought about changing your mind yet?"

"No"

The car finally parked inside Jaojay's house. It was late at night, so there was no sign of the others. The driver himself seemed to realize that he shouldn't be in the car. So, he opened the car door, went around and waited outside.

"Go inside your house."

Sitang said, but Jaojay didn't. But she walked over, grabbed a soft hand, and then held it with both of her hands.

"I don't know if I've told you."

"...."

"Today, you were the most beautiful woman at the event."

"I'm not the person who likes flattery."

But a smile was on Sitang's face.

"I'm telling you the truth."

The young boss sighed.

"See you tomorrow."

"I have something for you."

"Why are there so many things from you to me?"

Jaojay laughed softly. Before smiling and bringing the back of Sitang's hand to her lips leaving a warm and soft touch until the surprised person tried to pull her hand away.

"Is this what you're going to give?"

"Yes. I left it for the days when you're tired or discouraged. Don't forget that I'm always with you."

Jaojay rubbed the back of Sitang's hand before saying.

"At least here."

"..."

"Thank you for bringing me. And if you can't sleep, my number is available 24/7," that was all Jaojay said.

She opened the door to stand outside and said goodbye in a good mood. But what Jaojay had just given left a severe mark.

The kiss didn't give Sitang the impression that she had been attacked. Instead, it felt more like she was being shown affection. Which was something that...

She wasn't used to at all.



Jaojay woke up early to go to work. On the way, she didn't forget to stop by the pharmacy to buy something. It didn't take her long to get to the office. But because of the morning rush, the ointment was still stored on the table. It hadn't been used as intended.

Until the afternoon when there wasn't as much work. Jaojay took the tube of medicine and walked straight to her without hesitation.

The knock on the door wasn't much of a surprise. Because all day long, Jaojay came and went too often to count. But one of the things that impressed Sitang was that Jaojay wouldn't open the door if she didn't answer.

"Come in."

Without any documents or papers, Jaojay walked over and told Sitang directly what she wanted.

"I bought you some ointment."

"Thank you."

Jaojay saw that she had just answered. But she didn't think to take it back and apply it herself. Then, Jaojay sighed and looked at the clock before stand quietly and wait. Until the clock hand pointed to the number five and the long hand pointed to the number twelve.

"It's not office hours anymore."

"Yes?"

Sitang looked up as if she didn't understand. Until Jaojay turned around to come closer. She turned her chair back and knelt down again.

"What are you doing?"

"Applying the ointment."

"No!"

Jaojay looked at Sitang.

"It's not office hours. I don't obey your orders."

Her feet were lifted onto the top of Jaojay's lap again. Jaojay squeezed out the ointment and gently applied it to the red spot.

"You didn't apply the medicine, did you?"

"Well, no."

"That's why I have to do it for you."

Jaojay said with a smile. The red marks on both sides of Sitang's feet were covered with the medicine. Jaojay looked up and saw Sitang looking at her with blank eyes. Then, she raised her eyebrows in a questioning manner.

"Get up.

"But there is a good view here."

Jaojay was referring to the white and slender legs. The skirt she was wearing was so eye-catching. The young boss looked at Jaojay, raised her feet, and immediately moved the chair away.

"Miss Si"

"What?"

"Miss Si"

"Why did you call me?"

Sitang looked at Jaojay.

"Isn't there a reward for me?"

"...."

"Well, you told me that no one does something good without expectations. I believe that too."

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

“So that means, right?”

“No.”

They didn't have a chance to argue any further. The door to the room opened without permission. The same man and woman from days ago walked in with stern expressions in their eyes. This time Jaojay didn't want to hide anymore. She didn't want to let Sitang face these bad people alone.

Envelopes from various banks were thrown onto the table. The angry man looked at Jaojay for a moment, then turned to look at his niece with a furious expression.

“Why didn't you pay for the house? How can you let them confiscated it!?”

“I'm not the one who took it to bankruptcy.”

The house... what he meant was the house where Sitang's parents used to live. At first, it was legally inherited in her name. But then it was given to people who wanted to live because she didn't want to keep anything for herself. No matter how much it was worth, it was a home that didn't feel like home. Sitang decided to give it to someone else.

“But that's your father's house.”

“Yes.”

“Also, why do you refuse to work with the family? You're keeping money in your pocket, which puts the family in so much trouble!”

Suthep was a person known as her uncle. He blamed Sitang for everything she had neglected, what she didn't care about, and the money she didn't share even though it wasn't even her duty.

“Your father left you so much money. Why don't you share it with us?”

“That's right. Are you going to let us be embarrassed?”

His wife, Juree, added.

“If you keep acting like this, I’ll have to find someone to help you.”

Suthep was furious because his niece didn’t respond. She didn’t show any emotion. But recently, she seemed to see the way because Weeraphon, Sitang’s ex-fiancé, wanted to have a relationship with her again when he returned from abroad.

“Weeraphon asked about you.”

This time, Sitang's face showed displeasure, her eyes were narrowed.

"Don't mess with me again. Otherwise, there won't be bank letters. But there will be a summons that you threatened me and mortgaged the title deeds without my permission."

"Just do it. Who do you think will get involved in family matters?"

Suthep took up the challenge. He wasn’t afraid of his niece. That was the reason he still picked on her.

“Besides, your fiancé still loves you! If he married you, we wouldn’t have to ask you for help again, you damn niece.”

Sitang jumped up with anger exploding on her face.

“Do you think I’ll follow your order?!”

“Are you really that stupid?”

Suthep’s face turned red with anger. Ever since her brother had passed away, Sitang had been like a bird that fell out of a cage. She flew freely and turned into a terrifying falcon. She didn’t obey anyone’s orders. Even if before, she had been a shy girl who never disobeyed.

“You should go.”

The young girl didn’t want to say anything else because Weeraphon’s name made her sick. The man was a huge mistake in her life. He gave her a great

lesson to remember. Even just thinking about it, Sitang wanted to throw up at what he had done.

Weeraphon was once a prince who turned everything into a nightmare. He shattered the idea that a princess should be paired with a prince, broke the belief that parents should choose the best for their children, and ruined everything, including her feelings.

“Go away!”

The young boss said in a more serious tone. Suthep and his wife frowned.

“What are you looking at!?”

He shouted at Jaojay as if he wanted to vent his emotions before leaving with his wife.

After her uncle and aunt left, Sitang took a deep breath. She turned around and sat on the sofa. As for Jaojay, who didn't know how to act in this situation, she chose to stay still.

“Jaojay”

“Yes?”

“Do you want to hear a story?”

She didn't know why, but the boss wanted to tell Jaojay the story.

"If you want," she said softly.

"Sit here."

The boss settled down on the sofa next to her. Weeraphon was like a nightmare that disturbed her. On the other hand, Jaojay was like a warm breeze that made her feel safe. And that made her want to escape from danger to her zone of peace.



The story began when Sitang still saw everything as a beautiful tale. She was obedient and was an excellent daughter to her parents.

Sitang was just a gentle and modest woman. She turned to the left when her father told her to and turned to the right when her mother called her. She was always like that until she was advised and introduced to the son of a coworker.

He was a young man with a handsome face. He had a muscular body, with a smile that melted the hearts of ladies. He was a prince in many women's dreams. Sitang fell into the trap because she thought that what her parents suggested would always be good for her.

At that time, Sitang was in her second year of university. She met him through family gatherings. They had known each other for two months and she trusted him as she allowed him to accompany her everywhere.

These actions were under the eyes of adults all the time. She dreamed of a beautiful day after graduation because according to her father's words, she should marry him immediately and be only for him. Because of that, she was devoted and indulgent in everything. She even thought that the feeling that had arisen was love.

"I said you don't have to wear glasses. These glasses completely cover my girlfriend's face."

He said so, and she did.

"My girlfriend is so pretty."

"How can I look at other people?"

He said that when rumors flew into her ears that he had another woman and she believed.

This was followed by the tip of his nose pressing against Sitang's cheeks unwillingly. But Sitang immediately turned away from that touch.

"I trust you."

A wide smile appeared on the young man's face. Followed by the tip of his nose pressing against Sitang's cheek again. And this time, she didn't dare to pull away as he said,

"Good girl... We'll get married immediately after your graduation."

Sitang felt like she was drowning. She couldn't breathe and felt terrible every time she let him hug, kiss, and even press his lip against hers.

"Can't you give it to me?"

He asked as she turned around.

"It's better after marriage."

She saw the dissatisfied look in his eyes, but he soon covered them with a smile.

"Let's go to the graduation party. I'll introduce you to my friends."

"But I don't drink."

"Just come with me."

A scary smile appeared on her face, but she couldn't see it. Then, she quickly replied because Weeraphon was reputed to be her boyfriend anyway.

"Ok"

She already said she didn't drink. But they were still handing her glasses. Until Sitang felt dizzy, and had to go to the bathroom. The moment one saw him brag about something with his friends again, she couldn't hear him clearly, but she had heard that, although not all the words, that night, he was very prepared.

"Don't forget that I'm standing in line behind you," said the voice of a man who Sitang remembered was the voice of one saw's best friend.

"I remember. Are you all well prepared? Don't let them have any problems."

"Of course, the salesman said that the placebo was colorless, odorless, but it made us stay up all night. As for the condoms, I've prepared enough."

A terrible laugh pierced Sitang's ears. She wasn't stupid and could guess the meaning of what they were saying.

"You'll all have fun all night," Weeraphon said with a determined expression.



Jaokay held her breath as she listened to that story. But she could feel the pain and disgust emanating from his voice. The story Sitang told stopped there. Those beautiful eyes, always fiercely pressing at this moment, trembled terribly.

"I've told you the story. Are you still willing to love me?"

"Yes."

Jaokay replied without hesitation. She reached out and touched her cheek gently. Her fingertips moved gently over Sitang's cheek. A gentle smile appeared on Jaokay's face.

"There's nothing that can change my mind."

"I don't want to be your nightmare."

Jaokay was still smiling.

"You're always my good dream."

Jaokay's reply stunned Sitang. As she didn't expect a soft and gentle reaction, she stood up, pretending to walk out of the room, but Jaokay stood up and hugged the fragrant body from behind.

"I'm going to the bathroom."

“.....”

“Just let me go.”

“Miss Si.”

“What?”

“It’s good.”

“What’s good?”

“It’s good that you told me. I like you even more. I just want you to know.”

The hug ended softly. Sitang sighed again, turned around, and sat idly on the edge of the desk.

“You’re so crazy.”

At the same time, Jaojay stood in front of her, used her fingertips to stroke Sitang’s chin to look up.

“I think I’m crazy because of you.”

After finishing the sentence, Jaojay brought her face closer to Sitang slowly. But she still hesitated whether to do it or not until she saw that Sitang wasn't pushing her away or scolding her.

Then she pressed gently on her boss's lips. She released her hand from the tip of Sitang's chin and placed it on the desk, straddling her body. Their faces changed to some extent until their lips were firmly joined, chewing softly and pressing leisurely.

Jaojay's two hands firmly clasped the edge of the desk. She didn't expect Jaojay to dare to kiss her. Then, she didn't hesitate when Jaojay came closer.

Was that the first and only one for Jaojay?

Why Jaojay was so good at kissing her?

Sitang wanted to ask but didn't have the chance to say a word. Because Jaojay only breathed a little before kissing her again until her thoughts became a blur.

When Jaojay stopped. They both looked at each other with demanding eyes, and Jaojay kissed her again. Sitang had to push the younger one's shoulders.

"E... Enough."

Jaojay fell silent and noticed that Sitang was not there and hugged her tightly.

"Please don't test me with these things again. Because I might go crazy."

Jaojay's words made the young boss realize that although she acted silently as if she didn't feel anything, Jaojay was probably a little shocked from trying to be strong. Those things that Jaojay showed her made Sitang start to believe that the feelings were real.

"Nothing happened to me that day."

Sitang muttered, causing Jaojay to stagger as if she was surprised. Therefore, Sitang hugged Jaojay tightly before telling her.

"Stay still."

"You fooled me."

"And I did it."

"....."

"I knew how to escape that situation."

"You drive me crazy."

"I think so. I drove you crazy when you kissed me."

Jaokay sighed, stopped struggling, but hugged the slender body tightly instead, placed her face against Sitang's fragrant nape as she muttered.

"I want to be angry with you."

"...."

"But I don't feel angry with you."

"Then, don't be angry. Just stay here and let me hug you."

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SunYanV

09. Irresistible

Jaojay stopped to let Sitang hug her for a short while. The girl's body started to tremble, the sound of her breathing confirmed that she was sobbing. The woman broke away from her embrace, intending to see what was wrong with Jaojay. But the young adult stood up, tightening her embrace.

"Are you crying?" Sitang asked gently.

"...."

"You didn't cry when you thought the situation was the worst. But you're crying when you know it didn't happen?"

"I'm crying because I don't want it to happened."

Jaojay's voice murmured awkwardly. And that made Sitang show a smile. Because seeing Jaojay's weak dimension was also good because it showed that she didn't have to be strong all the time. People who managed to do everything right also had their weaknesses.

"You're so spoiled and you cry easily, right?"

"Yes, but I don't want to be weak in front of you."

"That's not good."

"What do you mean?"

"Pretending to be strong when you're weak is no good."

The boss muttered as she remembered her own story.

"Why did I have to be born after you?"

"Why? What if you were born before me?"

"I would find you before anyone could hurt you."

Jaojay's words made Sitang smile once again. Because even if this girl had been born before her, there was no guarantee that they would have met. But she admitted that hearing this sentence made her feel better, even though she knew it couldn't be true.

"Do you think you're so good that you could help me?"

"Yes. I'm good at falling in love with you."

"If that's the case, then stop whining and crying. I'm fine with it."

"You cry, so I cry instead."

When Jaojay stopped crying, all she was left with was difficulty breathing, causing her to take deep breaths constantly. Then, it was as if she was sobbing.

"I've been crying for a long time."

Sitang muttered sincerely. She cried until she was tired of sobbing.

"...."

Jaojay didn't say anything else but tightened her embrace and didn't let go of Sitang. The boss wanted to atone for what she did, which caused the little girl to cry by letting her hug her like that.

"Then, the promise to kiss me is over."

"This kiss doesn't count."

This time, Jaojay suddenly jumped.

"Huh?"

The embrace was pushed, and Jaojay wasn't stubborn. The eyes that turned red because she had cried were looking down. Her face was messy. Jaojay returned to being childish.

"This is called a peaceful kiss. It doesn't count."

"Who was pacified? You or me?"

Sitang raised an eyebrow as if to ask a question. But Jaojay had no response other than to lean closer to her. The girl acted as if she was about to kiss the lady again. Therefore, Sitang pushed her away and the latter did not insist.

"The result was that we were kissing. It doesn't matter who was being calm."

Sitang faced her and her voice turned fierce. She scolded the person in front of her.

"You are too much. I give you an inch, but you ask for a mile."

"You are right. You gave me a hug, but I asked for a kiss."

The sly girl replied with a poker face, which made the beautiful boss glare at her fiercely again. Although she knew that Jaojay was not afraid otherwise, the intern would not have crossed the line.

"Enough. No more for you."

"Huh?"

"I'm going home. Please get out of my way."

Jaojay stood still to process Sitang's previous words.

"Jaojay!"

"Jay!"

Jaojay shuddered and asked unsurely,

"How can I get more?"

Sitang sighed before speaking,

"Don't do it and let me go home."



Jaojay couldn't help but think of Sitang's kiss and her soft lips. Jaojay accidentally caressed her own lips even though a week had passed, the burning sensation she received was like a hot iron engraving Sitang's name into Jaojay's heart and keeping it clear and never fading.

The girl would accidentally stare at her lips the entire time they were having conversations. Just like that moment...

"Are you going to stare at me for how long?"

"Huh?"

"Do you have a lot of free time to stare at me and not work?"

"I've finished my work."

"And then?"

"I miss you."

Sitang seemed to be stunned for a moment at that sentence before replying in a whisper,

"We see each other every day."

Jaojay sighed before slowly saying,

"But I feel strange. It's like I'm missing you."

"...."

"I think I'd better go outside."

Jaokay acted like a wilted flower. Sitang considered Jaokay's condition before continuing to focus on completing her work.

After office hours, the intern still hadn't stopped functioning like a wilted flower in hot water and smiling at her like a sick person. She walked like a person who had no energy. The boss frowned and asked the younger one.

"What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing."

"I clearly see that there's something."

Jaokay sighed and then decided to answer Sitang about how she felt.

"I miss our kisses."

"And it keeps distracting me. I want to kiss you over and over like crazy."

Jaokay brushed her long hair back from her back. She seemed to be seriously angry with herself. Sitang understood the meaning of what she said.

"You are too obsessed."

Jaokay looked at Sitang's lips with desire in her eyes. She moved closer to Sitang as she looked for ways to be able to kiss the lady again.

But as much as she wanted to, she didn't dare to do so because she was afraid that Sitang would get upset.

From the story she told, the girl could predict that her ex-fiancé only wanted to have sex with her without the feeling of love. Jaokay was afraid that her expression would make Sitang feel that way. The young girl didn't want to upset her with that.

Jaojay's eyes were like a dog looking at its favorite food, which made Sitang sigh. This girl always made her heart soften and feel confused.

Sometimes, Jaojay had so much courage to approach her without hesitation. Still, sometimes she was like a child who thought too much and lacked confidence.

"What are you afraid of?"

"I don't know," Jaojay shook her head.

"I don't know how to put it. I mean you might think I'm acting."

"....."

"After hearing your story, I got more afraid that I'll unintentionally do something you don't like.

"....."

"I don't want to be another terrible person in your life."

"I know who you are. Express what you're thinking. I don't want you to change or force yourself to be someone different so that I'll fall in love with you. If you change yourself to be someone I like, but it's not you, the relationship won't last long since you'll feel tired and I'll assume that you're not being faithful to me."

"....."

Jaojay remained silent, processing Sitang's words.

"How tall are you?"

"Huh?"

Jaojay didn't understand the question, but she answered immediately when she saw Sitang's eyes looking at her.

"168 centimeters."

"..." Sitang nodded.

"I don't understand."

"You're 168 centimeters tall, you have a younger sister, you're studying at university and now you're falling in love with me."

"Be yourself as you have been until now. Don't try to change to be someone else in order for me to like you."

"...."

"Because if I fell in love with you, I would love you just the way you are."

Jaojay blinked. She pressed her lips together and suppressed her smile. Sitang had said many outrageous things about herself, all to make her feel better.

"I am such a lucky person."

Jaojay muttered, her pale expression like a withered flower gradually fading as if it had been watered and then quickly recovered.

"...."

"I am lucky that I like you."

"I don't think I am the person who will bring you luck."

"But you made me feel like I am lucky."

"Me? A person like me?"

Jaojay nodded with a serious face. But that immediately made various feelings flow into Sitang's mind.

She felt that she was not the lucky one. She was just a girl born without the love of two people and had never been loved by anyone. She was not used

to it, so it had been strange when the young girl expressed her feelings. However, it seemed like a good thing.

A person who is loved by another, gave that feeling instead of going straight home to rest, the beautiful boss was asked to go shopping with Jaojay together. Sitang had refused with a fierce expression but it served us well and although she could have left, she did not dare as Jaojay would put on a pitiful face when she refused despite knowing that she knew that it was not true that expression.

The area that Jaojay took her to made the beautiful boss frown.

"Who are you shopping for?"

"For you."

"Do I look like the person who prefers a doll?"

"No, you look like my future girlfriend."

Jaojay laughed at the boss's disgusted face before focusing on the dolls in front of her. It was strange that the beautiful boss in a white suit and high heels crossed her arms and stood still. She was watching the other woman choosing a doll without any emotional commitment. But the atmosphere wasn't terrible, actually, it was adorable.

"Excuse me."

"Huh?"

"Could you help me get the cat doll on the top of the shelf? I can't reach it."

"Of course."

Jaojay took the doll she was pointing at and handed it to the student.

"Are you choosing a doll for your grandchildren?"

The student started the conversation with Jaojay.

"No, I'm not."

"...."

"I'm choosing for my future girlfriend."

After the answer, the female student smiled at Jaojay and immediately excused herself. She accidentally glanced at another woman whose face did not express any emotion. Still, she could feel an inexplicable pressure on her.

"Your face was so fierce that the female student was afraid of you."

"Do you want me to smile at her?" Sitang asked.

"Why are you upset?"

"For nothing."

"Jealous?"

"No."

"Or happy?"

"Don't guess. I don't feel anything."

Jaojay laughed as she held the doll that she thought was suitable for her boss.

"Koala doll, it suits you well."

The doll's size was not big, but it was fatter than Jaojay's thin shoulder. The doll covered the girl's body making her have to put her face in the doll's arms to talk to the boss.

"Such a big doll! Why do you want to give it to me?"

"So you can hold it when you miss me."

"I think that's useless. You better put it back on the shelf."

"You're so mean."

"...."

"Isn't it cute?"

"I'm not old enough to play with a doll, Jaojay,"

She replied in a disinterested voice, but she was also looking at the Koala, thinking that it wasn't for her.

"I love the meaning of it. I think it's cute."

Jaojay was moving with difficulty because of the doll's size. She turned around and stood next to Sitang in the position that looked like the koala was clinging to a eucalyptus tree.

"That's it! I'm the koala that sticks to you like you're a eucalyptus tree."

In the end, Sitang reluctantly took the doll back even though they had negotiated with Jaojay to reduce the size of the Kaola to the size of a small cat.

"Why a koala?"

The boss asked her current driver. Her real driver hadn't come to work because SOMEONE had stolen her job.

"Why shouldn't she?"

The younger girl asked without waiting for an answer. Sitang used her fingertips to gently rub the doll. The fur was soft and had a nice smell that was reasonable for its price. She wasn't surprised why it was so popular.

"If it's a high-priced gift. I'm sure you can buy it yourself."

"I can buy this doll too."

"I know you could buy whatever you wanted. But it was beyond your expectations that I would give you a doll, right?"

"....."

"In my opinion, there will be people who will chase you, but I don't think there's anyone who will buy you a koala."

"Are you so sure about that?"

"Yes."

"They'll give you a bouquet of flowers that will dry in the future. I don't even think you'll wear expensive accessories, or maybe take you to a luxurious dinner but it won't do."

"Don't you think I like those gifts?"

"Of course, you do."

Jaojay smiles slightly.

"No one doesn't like being flattered. But I'm just a college student who works temporarily to get you this moment. How can I get so much money to give you expensive things?"

"It's great that you know how to think."



Jaojay only knew that her boss had a hotel decorated in the English style. The place made the person who entered feel like they were somewhere else because it was surrounded by nature and mountains.

She had to visit to take care of some situations, Jaojay also had to be there accompanying her.

"Will they finish the decoration in time?"

"Yes, there's only a little painting left on the furniture, but... "

Said the person in charge of decorating the hotel nervously while holding his hand in front of her. No matter how many times, the woman in front of her always felt a sense of pressure as if she were a small ant. But even then, a feeling that shouldn't have surfaced. His feelings for her went beyond just boss and subordinate.

"But?"

"The scheduled date for finishing the electrical system has a delay due to the delay in transportation."

"Slow but on time, right?"

The young boss asked in a flat voice. Meanwhile, Jaojay looked around and wrote down her words but seeing the man who wouldn't stop looking at Sitang her eyebrows twitched.

"It will be on time."

"If it's on time, I don't think it counts as a problem."

"Yes, boss."

The sound of high heels rhythmically tapping on the concrete floor could be heard, their scent like that of a flower calling out to an insect as it approached.

"If there's any problem, tell me. I don't want to postpone the opening."

"Yes, boss."

Sitang turned around, pretending to walk away, but the man called out to her before she could leave.

"Boss!"

"Yes?"

"A new chef has come to work at the restaurant, and he has introduced a new drink. If you have time, would you like to try it?"

"Yes," Sitang reply.

"I'll go and visit the dining room."

She said with a cheerful expression, tilting her head slightly, turning around and walking away immediately.

Jaojay was almost upset because she thought Sitang would go to test the chef's skills with the manager.

However, she surprised Jaojay again and instead of eating and drinking at the dining room, she ordered it to be delivered to her room.

"Is the hotel manager waiting for you?"

"What?"

"It seems like he wants to have dinner with you."

"Who said"

"Can't you see?"

Sitang frowned, not answering Jaojay's question.

"Are you making me the protagonist again?"

"I'm not. I'm just..."

The younger one sighed before telling the truth.

"It's hard to control my emotions after seeing someone like you again."

Jaojay's messy expression made Sitang laugh softly.

"Spoiled brat. I'll have dinner in the room. You should too."

"Huh"

"You can take a break now."

"Can I have dinner with you?"

"Don't you get tired of me? We see each other every day."

"Why do I have to?"

Jaokay looked at the beautiful boss, who sat silently while raising a hand to stroke her curls of hair back.

"You decide."

"Yes?"

"I said, do whatever you want to do."

The accommodation was a family room. There were two bedrooms separated on the left and right side. The center was a living room, and there was also a private pool surrounded by mountains and nature. Jaokay was surprised to see her in a bathrobe sitting on the sofa.

"W...Why are you dressed like that?"

"I'm going to swim."

"Huh?"

"Why?"

"A...are you going swimming right after dinner?"

"Who told you I'm going to have dinner first?"

"Huh?"

"When Peemai accompanied me, she always went swimming first, it's part of my routine."

After saying that she took the bottle of wine and a glass and walked to the outdoor pool. Jaojay couldn't breathe. She felt like she was being teased, Sitang was spinning the younger girl around again.

The beautiful body poured the wine into the glass, taking off her white robe and revealing her proportions under a black bikini.

Dinner was on the table and despite its fragrance, it immediately lost its appeal.

Jaojay stared at her, as she wrapped her hair under her bathing cap. The beautiful breasts that weren't too small. Jaojay felt her cheeks were red and her throat so dry that she had to swallow. Her abdomen was so flat and there was a mark that reached all the way down to her lower body.

They both looked at each other for a moment and then Sitang got into the water.

Jaojay walked to the edge of the pool as if she was hypnotized. She pressed her lips tightly together before letting herself fall down to sit, placing both of her feet in the pool, looking at the image of the beautiful lady moving with pleasure. She placed her hand on the edge of the pool and raised her upper body, oblivious to the girl's gaze.

"How's your dinner?" Sitang asked.

"I'm not hungry now," Jaojay replied.

"..."

"Do you think I could sit down and eat when you're swimming here?"

"Is it my fault?"

"No."

The beautiful face nodded, placing two arms on the edge of the pool to support herself before speaking.

"Give me the glass of wine."

Jaojay nodded like a fool. This time the girl handed the beautiful lady a glass of wine and looked at her, while drinking slowly, as if in slow motion.

Some of it escaped from the corner of her mouth and flowed down by gravity to the opening of his chest.

Jaojay gulped again and immediately looked away.

"What's wrong?"

"You're not going to joke about anything, right?"

"Nope, pour me the wine, I'll go swimming and will be back later."

Sitang ordered, then disappeared into the water again. Jaojay thought that the beautiful woman looked a lot more relaxed when she was there, but her relaxation made it difficult for her to breathe.

Jaojay looked at the glass of wine before picking it up, taking a sip as she watched the boss swimming freely in the pool. The good tasting wine continued down her throat, and Sitang swam back to where she was.

"That's my glass."

"I know."

"Why don't you have a clean one for yourself?"

"I'm too lazy to get up."

The power of the wine was great in making her relax.

"Is it allowed to drink at your age?"

"I'm 20, almost 21 years old now."

"You still look young to me"

Sitang said, then asked for the glass back.

"I'm not young anymore."

"But I see you as a young adult still."

"So what does that mean?"

"It just means what I said."

Jaojay pursed her lips, ignoring the mental seduction in front of her and lowering her body to calm her mind in the pool. The cold water would have been helpful if the sexy figure hadn't approached her and looked at her suspiciously.

"Aren't you going to change your clothes?"

"Do I have to change?"

"No, you don't have to."

"Please hold the glass. I want to swim."

Jaojay said before walking away. It seemed to help her mind but she still wanted to get closer to her. Honestly, Jaojay thought that she couldn't stop being obsessed with Sitang, she stopped waiting for the boss at the edge of the pool who grabbed the wine glass, poured herself some, and took another big sip to gather her courage.

Jaojay closed her eyes until a beautiful woman who swim stop beside her. Jaojay immediately wrapped his arms around her. The slender waist fell under her arms with a shocked expression appearing before transforming into surprise. Two clever hands pushed Jaojay's shoulders as the younger woman approached.

"What are you doing Jay?"

"...."

"If you're playing a mind-testing game, I give up."

"I'm not playing with you. I've tried, but I'm still obsessed with you."

"What?"

Sitang pulled both of her hands that pushed the younger shoulders. But Jaojay leaned the boss's body against the edge of the pool and pulled her body closer.

Jaojay tried desperately not to look at Sitang's breasts, which rose from the edge of the water and rippled heavily with the force of her breathing.

"Jay,"

She shouted as if to dissuade her.

Both hands rose to push Jaojay's shoulders again as the taller figure brought her face closer. But because of the wine, Jaojay turned into a naughty little girl.

Sitang's hand was slowly pushed down. The winning side pressed her lips in a kiss to the older one.

Both hands held each other under the water until their faces became one. The lips were pressed tightly together. Jaojay then let go of Sitang's hand and used her left hand to hug the slim waist and pull her closer while her right hand grabbed the sexy nape of her neck.

The beautiful lips were still soft, fragrant, sweet, and tempting to the touch as usual. Jaojay could feel a pinch on her waist, but it caused her no pain. Her lips were still moving, crushing, grinding, and chewing against each other.

The younger woman's right hand slid down from the sexy neck to her breasts before using her palm to caress them.

Jaojay's lip was immediately bitten by Sitang's sharp edge. But the injured woman still refused to leave her lips. She moved back, tasting repeatedly, not caring about her smell, even as the tip of her tongue licked her boss's sexy lips. Her palms flattened harder until Sitang opened her mouth in a rush of breaths. The direction of the younger girl's tongue had the chance to penetrate her sweetness.

Sitang's hand pecked her shoulder hard, due to the focus. Jaojay's low moans echoed in her throat, because apparently, she was new to this kind of situation.

Jaojay pursed her lips and tucked them into the nape of the beautiful neck. Then Sitang gained consciousness. As the force of pain was buried in the surface of her body, she felt a smile.

"S. Stop."

Jaojay moaned softly as if she had been offended, but still she did not stop.

"Jay."

Sitang bit her lip, sighing deeply because as Jaojay said, she thought of teasing the girl. Still, she didn't know that she would grab the deadly wine to drink and do all that. She didn't understand herself either. Why would she allow such a girl to do this?

"Ah!"

From what was in her head, she didn't notice that Jaojay had raised her body. Before burying her face and lips in her boss's breasts.

"Jay."

"...."

"Jay please stop."

Sitang had to stop her. The sentence seemed to invoke Jaojay's conscience. Her lips stopped invading the perfect body, but she still refused to lift her

face to look at her as if she was afraid of guilt.

"Are you angry?"

"Yes."

Sitang responded without hesitation because she was angry. But she was also angry at herself for not being honest and thinking of teasing Jaojay first.

"Don't be mad."

"Why?"

"You're making fun of me."

"Who told you?"

"Myself."

She said it with a smile on her face, even as she lifted her face and turned to hear her fierce voice.

"Get up from the water, go take a shower and get dressed."

"..."

"Don't make me repeat it, Jay."

Jaoja was sure about to get the gorgeous boss who was fierce, beautiful and angry but that didn't make her any less sexy.

□□□□□□□□□□

10. Jaojay

Jaojay pulled her wet body out of the water. She looked behind the girl who had provoked her into the water and then sighed before rubbing her face.

"I'll probably die soon."

The younger woman was kissing, caressing and squeezing. She didn't blame the beautiful lady for being provocative or for the way she dressed, if the lady didn't let herself be loved, Jaojay had no right to do so. If she was going to be upset or blame anyone she would rather blame herself.

"Are you going to stay there all night?"

A fierce tone ask standing looking at the glass door. Jaojay shuddered before shaking her head and move abruptly into the room.

The lady is more of a godmother than a sister. But the fact that she was still talking and looked so fierce-eyed made Jaojay feel relieved that her guilt was still being relieved. The punishment wouldn't be heavy if the boss ignored her.

Jaojay looked like she hadn't been wrong. After showering and dressing, the couple's dinner passed in awkward silence. The boss didn't say a word and was dressed so neatly that she could barely see her fair skin.

Long-sleeved gray shirt and matching stockings hid her beautiful body. She wrapped her square hair in the middle of her head, showing her white nape and a small silver necklace. But if you looked a little lower, you would see a small red dot on the nape of the left side. She deliberately exposed it to catch the perpetrator and show her what she had unwittingly done. And of course, that made Jaojay swallow another strong dose of saliva down her throat. She never dared to bring up any topic during dinner.

The boss picked up her spoon to eat and drank all the water in the glass. As a sign that it was full, Jaojay asked quietly, not being herself, at least until she wanted to make sure that it was not her fault to be offended.

"You are angry, aren't you?"

"....."

"I'm sorry, but I wouldn't say it wasn't my intention."

"...."

"Everything I've done to you, even if it lacked restraint, I was determined to do it only with you."

"....."

It was a defensive response that didn't shed much light on Jaojay's heart. It was completely ambiguous or she was just perceiving or responding to communicate, even...

"How many people do you think can do what you did?"

Jaojay frowned.

"Nope. Do you think anyone has ever done what you did?"

Sitang's eyebrows remained furrowed until her small index finger touched them. It was as if she wanted to untangle things, messing up the dark brows and imprisoning the thoughts.

"But you did it. Do you think you can take responsibility for your actions?"

"....."

"This time, I'll consider myself guilty too, but next time, I want you to think twice before you go ahead and do something. You haven't forgotten my story, have you?"

Jaojay nodded her head to let her know she was listening. Even when her brain was working so hard.

"Don't make me feel like you're here just to rehash my wound."

"Can you do that?"

Jaojay looked into her eyes before nodding her head firmly while sending her a slight smile. It was good that the lady was still giving her a chance and that she hadn't become one of those wounded.

"Yes."

"Fine. You promise, and please keep your word."

Sitang said before moving her fingers, urging Jaojay to bring her face closer. The warm palms touched her cheeks as the tip of her thumb spread over the younger girl's thin lips. Jaojay couldn't read her eyes. She knew her body was flush and her breathing quickened at the touch.

"How can you eat so poorly?"

Jaojay pursed her lips as she pulled away, and even as the thin figure stood up, Jaojay looked at her like a loyal dog looking at its owner.

"Don't sleep too late. We have to get up early tomorrow."

The boss with the signature scent on her body entered the bedroom. She never came out again, even though Jaojay stayed waiting until almost midnight. The taller girl wanted to stay longer, but the words "don't sleep late" floated in her head. Jaojay sighed. She appeared and checked all the security in the room. Then she entered her bedroom.

She felt like she was facing the most challenging mental test every day due to the lady's actions and the touch she had given her. The environment surrounded by nature was cooler than it seemed.

Jaojay took a deep breath into her lungs as she looked at the misty clouds still visible on the mountains. The terrace had a beautiful view, perfect for

those who want to enjoy nature.

She could understand at that moment why her boss was willing to invest in a relatively high-end construction. Because it was worth it compared to the value people were willing to pay for it.

To the right of the balcony there was a pool, where the night before, a story to remember for the rest of her life had happened. It was not too far from the balcony of Sitang's room so Jaojay was not sure if she had already woken up and breathe air as fresh as hers. Thus, she chose to wait.

There was still more time before work hours. The young girl had enough free time to act like a mischievous girl that morning. She certainly wasn't going to be blamed by the lady.

A little while later, the balcony door open, follow by a figure in one-strap pajamas like she always liked to wear. The hidden dress that the younger one saw the night before during dinner was just for her to see...

Jaojay laughed at her thoughts, but she was confident that her idea was right. The beautiful boss still didn't see her. She raised two hands above her head and stretched her body, to relieve her pains. Jaojay pretend to do it, but her sight was too good. She could see the neck in V-shaped figure that revealed beautiful breasts and made her realize that the lady wasn't wearing a bra because something was very figurative outside the dress.

The younger one had been breathless since the morning. Also, the beautiful boss's pajamas were short. When she straightened up like this, she reveal her slender and smooth legs that invited to touch.

Despite the difficulty, Jaojay turn her eyes away from that beautiful figure. She turned her gaze back to the clouds of mist and inhaled and exhaled to gather her concentration, but her gaze still lingered in the way it shouldn't have.

She went to the bathroom to calm down, as she didn't want to bother her again.

The corners of someone's mouth twitched, smiling upwards in a good mood, with a gaze focused on the door that had just closed.

"Naughty girl."

She mumbled, choosing to enjoy nature before going back inside.

After breakfast, Jaojay sat up, looking awake but unable to act appropriately. She held the bottle of foundation in her hand and squeezed it tightly. She looked at the yellow-skinned nape of her neck and gulped a large gulp of saliva down her throat.

She had tried to forbid herself from doing so, but her boss was acting so provocatively.

Jaojay could only think that it seemed like her boss's hobby had become provoking her with such situations.

"Don't you want to do it?"

"You leave kiss marks but you don't take responsibility of it?"

Sitang asked in a flat voice.

"Don't make fun of me too often. You can't blame me again if I'm more obsessed with you than yesterday."

"Who made fun of you?"

The beautiful boss asked with an indifferent look on her face. Jaojay sighed, then pressed the foundation onto the tip of her finger, gently spreading it over the kiss marks carefully. Her dark eyebrows were furrowed and her lips were pressed together, showing her seriousness in applying the foundation. Sitang was interrupted.

"I'm done."

"Thank you."

She said, adjusting her white shirt that had been pulled down to show fair skin and let Jaojay apply the foundation. The top buttons were still open, revealing a nice collarbone. The nape of her neck still wear the same silver necklace. She let down her curly hair and smoothed the strands to the right side. The cream-colored skirt and high heels made her look even more elegant this time.

“Miss Si”

“Yes?”

She looked up, about to get up because she was ready to do another checkup before returning to Bangkok. But she stopped when Jaojay reached out, buttoning up the top of the buttons that Sitang had deliberately undone with a messy expression on her face.

“You look too sexy.”

“Sexy?”

“Yes, my heart is working too hard.”

Jaojay replied, rolling her eyes, wanting to plead for a little tenderness with her heart. It was just that she was becoming more and more obsessed. The younger person still couldn't find a way out of the hole she had dug.

“Don't provoke my heart so much, Miss Si.”

“Please be kind with me. I don't want you to get angry again because of me. At least for today.”

Sitang didn't know why, maybe because of Jaojay's pleading prayer, but Sitang stood still, letting the girl button her shirt without saying a word.

The rest area was under construction. It was covered with wooden walls, covering them with vinyl to make them look beautiful. The area near this point was temporarily closed because the construction noise could cause issues.

The boss patrolled carefully to make sure nothing was missed. Before nodding with satisfaction that the work was going according to plan, the woman turned to talk to the contractor, while the assistant carefully write down the orders and the words she said. Jaojay had just realized that she had a rival, who was smiling happily. Her wide smile was so annoying.

"I'd like to focus a little more on the interior work. Because most of the guests will be spending their time in the areas and rooms of the hotel. They didn't pay for the room just to store their luggage. So, I want the mistake to be minimal, or none at all."

"Yes, Miss."

The moment she turned around, when she intended to walk the other way, stone fragments blocked the path because the person in charge hadn't cleaned them all up.

She accidentally stepped on it, and it caused her body to lose balance. Sitang closed her eyes because she thought her body would hit the ground and hurt her. But her slender arms were pulled back along with her slender waist. Jaojay hurriedly grabbed her arm and hugged her body because it was within the other's reach. The younger woman's heart was pounding in shock.

"Did you get hurt?"

Jaojay asked worriedly. She was crouching down, throwing the stone out of the way and grabbing the turned foot to look.

"Not so much."

"The boss answer as she gently pulled on her foot. The lady smoothed her hair and used her other hand to touch Jaojay's slender shoulder.

"Get up. I'm fine."

"But I saw you bend your foot."

"It was nothing. You saved me first."

Jaokay's face was still worried, but she eventually get up. However, she still held the boss's arm, not because she forgot that her arm was detained, but because she intended to not let go of the boss's arm again until they left.

"Boss! Did you get hurt? I'm sorry. I don't notice the stones."

The young manager smiled and when he shook his head, he felt relief. But then he turned to look at the new secretary. She looked at him with eyes so fierce that he had to swallow another large amount of saliva down his throat.

"Jay, come on,"

Sitang interrupted because she noticed the displeasure of the girl in front of her. It had been her negligence. Punishing her subordinates was not something she should do at all. Because neither the contractor nor the hotel manager wanted it to happen anyway.

Indignation immediately arose when they arrived at the office. There was a young man who Sitang didn't think she would ever be around again. He was sitting, as if waiting for a friendly welcome.

Weeraphon still had an attractive appearance, as always. His gentle demeanor was just the outer layer that had once fooled her.

"Sitang."

He jumped up and walked in. As soon as he saw Sitang's face, she was much more beautiful than he had been years ago. There was no glimpse of the soft-headed girl, she had turned into a majestic nymphet, and the sight of her gaze insensibly aroused even more intense physical desires.

Sitang did not even raise her hand to greet him. And yet, the young man who was an international student did not care about that.

"Do you have something to talk to me?"

Weeraphon laughed before answering in a cheerful tone and immediately raised his eyebrows.

“Oh! Come on, do I have to want to talk to you about something to meet my fiancée?”

Weeraphon's return opened the switch of nightmare and mental eruption. That night, Sitang slept uncomfortably. Her sweat ran down her body, even though she had fallen asleep under the effects of sleeping pills. However, the insidiousness of memories still developed. It was so cruel.

"You're going to marry Weeraphon, there are no excuses."

The father's tone was determined as he spoke to his daughter who was standing in front of him.

"But dad, he was cruel to me."

"I said I don't want to hear excuses!"

Sitang shuddered in shock. No matter what tone her father's voice was, it was always terrifying.

"You'll love each other when you live together. Don't worry."

"I don't think I can love such an insidious person."

Sitang said. She continued to plead and spoke of her feelings with tears in her eyes, which began to well up.

Sinthep stammered for a moment. He looked up the papers on her desk, then looked at his only daughter's face with a smile.

"It can't be tolerated. If you can't do it, don't call me dad again."

"....."

"What do you think I raised you for? Do you think you have many options to choose in your life?"



The young lady opened her eyes and woke up with a restless heart. A harsh breath was repeatedly expelled from her body.

Before the thin figure moved, she sat up and hugged her knees, leaning on the headboard of the bed. Long-lost fear took over her mind, sensitivity pressing her to stand side by side and touch his heart.

Sitang never understood that she had made a grave mistake. She had been hurt and destroyed the feelings of two people known as parents.

Her family made her gradually lose all faith in love. They eroded and destroyed it. Weeraphon transformed from a prince to a demon. His smiling face always disgusted her. These things made her look at the world with pessimistic eyes.

02:33

The lady was still hugging her knees even after dozens of minutes. Her face was bent down until her forehead collided with her knees. Suddenly, Jaojay's presence in her mind calmed her heart swirling like a storm, causing Sitang to look hesitantly at the phone beside the bedside.

The noise of the phone was so irritating that Jaojay had to open her eyelids to find the source. She was about to turn it off but saw the name of the person calling her.

"Miss Si?"

"Jay."

Her trembling voice woke Jaojay up. She leaned against the bedside and looked at the time.

"It's late. Haven't you slept?"

"I have slept."

Jaojay didn't dare ask why she was calling her, but her lack of speech only increased the girl's concern. The lady didn't say anything, as if she was

going to call out, only for the young lady to hear her breathing softly.

"Can't sleep?"

Jaokay had to start the conversation even though she hadn't gotten the story. Sitang had never called her before. It was the first time she had been so puzzled by it.

"Yes, I can't."

Sitang answered, then fell silent for a moment to speak again.

"You can sleep. Your voice is still sleepy."

"Miss Si, are you okay?"

The lady pursed her lips before answering softly.

"No."

Jaokay immediately shook her heart at such a weak response.

"Do you want me to visit you?"

"It's late."

"Even if it is, I'll go if you want me to."

"...."

"Miss Si, you can tell me. I'll go there right away."

"...."

"Do you want me to hug you like the day we were on the rooftop?"

"..."

They fell silent, and Jaojay didn't ask anything else. She wouldn't have waited for anything if her boss didn't want to talk. She would just hold the call like that all night, if Sitang wanted her to.

"Jay."

"Yes?"

"Can you ask me again?"

Jaojay understood right away. She wasn't expecting her boss to answer her again.

"Do you want me to come?"

"Yes, please."

Sitang had sat down on the sofa to call Jaojay. She didn't know why either. Even though she had always dealt with such things alone. Now it was a little weird. Was it because she had Jaojay in her life? She didn't want to think that way, but because of her deep feelings, Jaojay came into her life and made her feel that being hugged when she was weak wasn't so bad. The girl made her think that she could be vulnerable in someone's arms without being judged.

Jay was able to access the elevator because she had told the security downstairs that she would be coming.

When Jaojay arrived, a security guard came over and pressed the elevator to Sitang's room.

She felt so rushed that she had forgotten to change her clothes. She was shy because she was in her pajamas and couldn't do anything else because the room owner had already opened the door.

"Eh... I was in a hurry."

The person who was in too much of a hurry immediately urged when the room owner frowned.

“At least you’re wearing underwear.”

She said and left the door open. She calmly sat back down on the sofa. Jaojay entered her room and then quietly sat beside her without asking anything. She knew that if the beautiful lady wanted to tell her, she would tell her herself without asking, just like the time she told her the story.

“Let’s sleep in bed.”

Jaojay said when he saw the boss lying on his couch uncomfortably. She always seemed to hug her knees, and Jaojay didn't like her to do that.

"No"

"Miss Si."

Jaojay called out to her. She didn't answer, just looked at the person who called.

"Just come with me."

"I don't want to."

"I don't know what happened to you, and I won't ask you anything if you don't want to tell me. But I won't let you sleep uncomfortably on the couch instead of lying on the softest bed."

"...."

"Just come. I'm here for you."

Jaojay gave her a hand and waited for her to choose. Whether it's to sit on the couch or go back to a more comfortable bed.

"....."

"I won't do anything to you, this is free, don't worry."

"...."

"You've told me before that no one would do anything without getting a benefit in return."

"So what do you want?"

"It's something that's not that difficult."

The person who was speaking smiled. The hand was still shaking her.

"What is it?"

"Could you please call me from now on? Just Jay."

"What's the difference with calling you Jaojay? And I've called you Jay before."

He muttered as if she didn't quite understand her.

"It's different because I beg you to call me that this time."

"That name isn't special, but it will be special when you call me Jay."

"Do you just want me to call you Jay?"

Sitang raised her eyebrows not realizing that the sad atmosphere was gone. Instead, the girl brought the warm atmosphere to her, making her more lively.

"Yes. Just Jay."

The lady was thinking as she looked at her, then sighed. She felt that she wouldn't lose anything by calling her that.

"Jay."

A wide smile appeared on Jaojay's face and even wider as she called her again.

"Jay."

“Yes?”

“I’m getting used to it,” she replied.

"But I'd be happier if you'd just leave me with a pleading voice. My heart would probably melt."

"I think you're overreacting."

She realized that she sometimes pronounced that name too. But who would think that the general pronoun would drive Jaojay crazy and confuse her like that?

"Miss Si."

Jaojay didn't want the sad mood to come back to her. She knew it wasn't the right time to say it, but she wanted to say something that would distract the lady from the drama in her mind.

"I think there's something special between us."

"... "

-Could you please go out with me on a date?

"Do you want me to call you Jay or do you want us to go on a date?"

-Ah. I'll let you choose."

"Jay."

-Yes?

"And I chose. Now take me to bed."

She replied indirectly, but that made Jaojay laugh and he grabbed her hand and chose to indulge her as usual.

"Jay."

-Yes?"

The beautiful lip was tight as if she were deciding whether to say it.

"I'm having a dream again, can you hold me and tell me that nothing happened?"

Jaojay smiled softly and promised.

"Even if you have a dream, I'm always ready to hug you and keep telling you that everything will be all right. You will be all right. You knew that, didn't you?"

The lady murmured:

"I know."

"Please, give me an excuse."

Jaojay approached Sitang face until she was sure that the woman wouldn't refuse then kissed her on the forehead before saying softly.

"I'm here with you and I'll be here until your nightmare is gone."

"..."

-Please sleep. I'm here. I'll never let you go."

□□□□□□□□

11. Keeper

The scattered raindrops lasted from dawn to morning, resulting in an unusually cold atmosphere. Also, the air conditioner worked as well as advertised. No one woke up at that time, even if it was the time they woke up every day.

Jaokay moved and snuggled up against the other girl's soft body with the thought that it was a big pillow, blowing puffs of warm air on the scented neck repeatedly until the living pillow woke up.

Sitang had just realized that the girl had a lot of strength because when she tried to get out of Jaokay's embrace, she couldn't. She could only sigh and look at her waist that was embraced by the girl who was breathing on her.

She was fatigued because the girl had cuddled her all night. She didn't know when Jaokay had fallen asleep but she knew that it was long after her. At that moment, she tried to wake her up.

"Jay."

"...."

"Jay, wake up!"

Sitang realized that she was sleeping so deeply that it was difficult to wake her up. The lady looked at herself and then sighed as time will not standing still. It was time to go to the office.

"Jay."

The lady called with a pleading sound.

She had to wake her up, she could not wait any longer. When she was finally able to wake her up, Sitang was surprise by the effect of her voice had on the other woman.

Jaojay slowly opened her eyes. The first scene of the day was the beautiful face without any cosmetics, but still looking beautiful as always. Jay did not notice the lady's pajamas until that morning. Her pajamas were transparent, revealing her beautiful body.

Once again, the girl's sight was too good, she began to look at the back of the lady's neck, up to her collarbone, then, Jaojay had to swallow it all. What she felt as her cleavage hit her eyes clearer than the highest technology on television.

"What are you looking at?" the fierce voice asked and the girl immediately looked at the lady's face before shaking her head.

"Nah... No".

"What a pervert."

The lady whispered. She finally broke free from Jaojay's embrace and then adjusted her pajamas to make sure she didn't reveal too much of her body. The strap was placed back on her shoulder and her hair was gathered on the right side of her neck. Again, Jaojay couldn't stand that, having to gulp.

Why was she being obsessed with her? If she got her, she would probably scold her as usual.

"Use the outside bathroom, it's too late,"

The boss told her. Jaojay moved immediately.

"Wait!"

"Yes?"

"Come here"

Jaoyay walked over to where she was standing, which was the closet. Sitang grabbed a white t-shirt with no pattern and a pair of grey sweatpants that she wore for working out.

"Put this on first."

Jaoyay took it without thinking and stared absent mindedly at the way the lady carefully picked up the items for her. The girl was mesmerized and her heart was beating fast.

"Come here first."

The lady boss spoke again, then grabbed Jaoyay's wrist to lead her into the bathroom. She opened the small cabinet next to the mirror, took a new toothbrush, and finished squeezing out the toothpaste before giving it to Jay.

"Take this."

"Thank you."

Jaoyay nodded defensively. The lady gave her a scolding look to let her do personal business. When Jaoyay walked out of the bathroom, she immediately closed the door behind her.

But Jaoyay liked that personality, she liked the leadership habits, she liked that she was ordered not scolded, and she liked that she was excellent in everything. Until now, the little girl still couldn't find something she disliked. Even if she wasn't perfect, she still liked her...

"There are no fresh ingredients, we must order our breakfast."

Jaoyay was sitting neatly waiting for her on the sofa. She shuddered at her as she suddenly speak, followed by a fragrant figure.

Sitang was in a black one-piece outfit with the same color as her work pants. Her hair was tangled on top of her head, and everything looked simple, but there was a charming simplicity in every part of her.

"Jay"

The young boss turned and called out as the girl suddenly fell silent without answering her. She slid her suit jacket over the back of the couch and walked over to pick the menu from under the kitchen drawer and handed it to her.

"Jay"

Her voice called louder to call Jaojay's conscience.

"Order breakfast. We have to go to work."

"Yes!"

The girl looked at the menu before choosing a simple meal while staring at the walking figure. After a moment of coffee, she walked over and picked up her wristwatch, before disappearing into the dressing room and coming out again with a more serious look. Her face was tinted with makeup and the atmosphere was flooded with a soft perfume creating a warm aroma that invited anyone to be near her.

She moved, here and there. She didn't go to settle down together with the girl. She disappeared into her room again. So, Jaojay looked out of the balcony realizing that it is still raining outside.

Jaojay liked to listen to the sounds of the rain. She loved it when it rained if she wasn't wet. She loved the atmosphere when it rained, the sound of the rain hitting the ground made her feel happy.

The rainy season was something that Jaojay liked because it was unpredictable, like someone in that room. The girl liked the rainy season before she liked the lady. She didn't think that she would fall in love with a person whose personality was like the rainy season.

For summer, Jaojay knew that it would be hot until the end of the season. Winter in Thailand was not cold at all. Both seasons were predictable of what she would face except for the rainy season.

Rains that she couldn't predict even in the morning filled with sunlight, there was no guarantee that the rain would fall in the afternoon.

She liked the consistency of how the rainy season was inconsistent. The rain helped her meditate, she liked the smell of rain, and she liked it much more than that morning, it was raining when she was with the person she was in love with in the same room.

"Why are you sitting there?"

Sitang walked over and stood behind the young girl who was sitting on her knees. Her body was leaning against the wall as she looked at the rain with a lonely expression.

"What's wrong, are you bored?"

Jay looked up before showing a smile.

"No, I'm not bored."

"Then why sit on your knees?"

"If I sit with you, will you let me hug you?"

She made her face tense. The worry disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"You are too much."

This time, Jaojay laughed. Her eyes were still as bright as ever, without a hint of sadness as she secretly thought.

"I only like it when it rains. Then, I sit down, look at it, and think about something."

Sitang squinted her eyes wondering what the sly girl was thinking. But she chose not to ask. However, Jaojay seemed to understand her, so she said.

"I like the rainy season and you are like my rainy season".

"...."

"You are unpredictable like the sky that we can't know when it will let the rain fall."

"Huh!"

Sitang chuckled, starting to wonder if that was a compliment, or if she just wanted to tease her ironically. She had forgotten that it was Jaojay, the twenty-year-old girl who was more in love with her than anything else.

"But I like it. Because before it rains, the sky always warns us. That's why I realize it and prepare to take an umbrella at the right time."

Sitang understood what Jaojay meant but she didn't want to admit that she was always at the right time.

Whenever she was sad, the young girl was there. She was afraid that she would get used to that whenever she was sad, she would be there. She had a sad moment that the young girl was there, because if she ever left, her feelings would collapse and she couldn't bear it.

The chaotic thoughts were interrupted by a warm touch on her palm. The girl ran her hand through her head full of soft hair.

"Miss, Si"

"What?"

"Miss, Si"

The girl said in a sweet voice and look up as if she was going to pleading her.

"Why do you call me that over and over again?"

The palm was still placed on the hair. Jaojay looked like a kitten rubbing her head but what she was doing was to declare her ownership.

"I want to kiss you."

Jaojay meant what she said because now her lips were covered with peach colored lipstick. It was more tempting than anything.

"You are too much."

She said, then gently pushed the girl's head back making her laugh before pushing herself up to her full height.

"Aren't you a little soft-hearted?"

"No."

"What do I have to do to soften your heart?"

"You don't have to do anything at all."

The girl removed Jaojay's hand and walked towards the sofa, but Jaojay wasn't far away so she turned around and wrapped herself around her legs like a kitten until she got annoyed.

"Jay, don't tease me."

She turned to glare at her fiercely, but the girl wasn't afraid because she sat down on the couch and pulled her arms out of control, intentionally falling onto her lap. Her slender arms lovingly hugged the young boss's slim waist.

"Jay!!

"Well, you don't want to kiss me."

"And I don't want to hug you either!"

"You are so mean."

"Yes, I'm mean, let me go."

Jaojay stubbornly refused to let her go. Until they made a stiff sound at each other again, Jaojay's arm slowly withdrew, finally leaving her free.

The girl didn't look away when she got up from his lap. Instead, the girl frowned, looking at herself in the large mirror where the raindrops could be seen.

Jaojay felt like she could understand and reason with all her other things, and that she could also be irrational and idiotic because of her so easily. Love is frustratingly crazy.

Jaojay wasn't angry about anything. She wasn't serious. It was just in a moment that she became grumpy because maybe the lady's behavior was like giving her hope that she had more chances than anyone else but at the same time pushing her away.

"Don't look at me angry."

"I'm not angry."

"So, what's the spoiled face now?"

"My face is always like this,"

Jaojay heard a sigh before squealing as her cheeks hurt. She had to turn around to look at her sadly.

"Why do you have to hurt me?"

"Why can't I?"

"Because I don't allow it."

"Well, I want to."

Jaojay made an even messier face at Sitang's response that insisted on hurting her.

"I want to kiss you. I haven't done it yet."

"It's not the same."

"It's the same."

"I told you everything about me."

"You're so...."

Sitang murmured with a sigh. She couldn't get enough of Jaojay being childish, but she didn't want to argue with her either. She pulled Jaojay's other cheek until she squealed for the first time.

It hurt so much that tears welled up in her eyes, but the girl didn't dare to take her hand away. She just stared at her sulkily until her eyes rolled back and she raised both her hands to cover her cheeks as if she was afraid to be pulled to hurt her again.

"You are so bad."

"Yes," Sitang said before continuing.

"Why do you like a bad woman?"

"Why? Can't I like you?"

"If you like me, why are you complaining?"

The lady answer using a question.

Jaojay who had made that mess of grimaces raised two hands to cover her cheeks, silent as she couldn't argue anymore, wrinkled her lips dismally but was pulled down again by her upper and lower lip.

"You have been in a bad mood since early in the morning."

"It hurts."

The girl wasn't pretending at all. Jaojay, with tears in her eyes, stood up and walked away from the young boss.

Seeing that she was still making an annoyed expression on her face, Jaojay was a little heart broken. It was fine that the lady didn't allow her to kiss her but why did she have to hurt her? Jaojay walked quickly. Entering the room and take her cell phone and car keys and walked out.

"I'm going home now."

She was silent and Jaojay had no patience to listen, she just thought that she would be away from her for a while. It would only be a small gap of time when she went home and then he would see her again at work. She quickly walked towards the door.

"Come here."

Jaojay didn't answer anything but some invisible force made her stop. Jaojay didn't dare to leave but didn't think of answering.

"Don't let me repeat it, Jay." She scolded her...

Jaojay thought in her heart. She was scolded in that tone for the first time.

"I'm sorry, don't go away like that because I don't like it."

"...."

"If I walk away from you, will you like it?"

"No."

Jaojay was able to answer immediately in her mind. Then, the tips of her toes changed direction and came back. When she stopped in front of the lady, it was as if she had shrunk a little while the beautiful woman was stunned, like a giant in a sense.

They fell silent and, at last, it seemed more than just the lady. She was frustrated by the straightened hair and sighed. But Jaojay's red cheeks and swollen mouth made the fire in her body slowly extinguish.

"Does it hurt so much?"

She asked, running her thumb over the skin of Jay's cheek.

"It hurts."

Jaokay immediately took the opportunity to bend down. Who would have let her chances of being nice slip through her fingers?

"Well, why are you so stubborn with me?"

"I'm not stubborn."

"Just stubborn here, in front of my eyes."

Sitang seemed to hear the young girl singing in her throat. Sitang was a little upset with the girl who was very unruly.

"Close your eyes."

"Huh?"

"I said you to close your eyes."

"Are you going to hit me?"

Sitang groaned in her heart as Jaokay turned from a spoiled little girl to a blinking little girl. Big round eyes stared at her. Eyebrows drooped. Ears were like puppies in senses.

"I'm not going to hit you."

"But...."

"Are you going to close your eyes?"

"Spoiled adult!"

"I heard that."

"I want it to be heard."

"Jay"

When Sitang showed her a scolding face, she closed her eyes very reluctantly, feeling the soft touch and warm breath spilling over her cheeks, one by one, gently but making her heart bit extreme violence.

Her eyelids suddenly twitched, she wanted to see with her eyes whether the lady was doing what she had thought she was doing or not, but....

"Don't open your eyes."

"Why?"

"Do as I command you."

Jaojay closed her eyelids easily. This time, a soft touch moved, pressing gently against her lips before she could leave. A touch that was soft and fluffy, like taking Jaojay's breath away.

"I knew you were hurt, I'm sorry."

At the end of that sound, the touch that had once been near vanished as if it did not exist. Jaojay's eyes remained closed, not daring to open them because he had not been ordered to do so. Until the sound of pressing the doorbell in front of the room because the ordered breakfast had arrived. Jaojay's eyes opened again.

"Just now you..."

"Don't ask."

"Did you kiss me?"

"Hey! I said don't ask."

She hadn't looked into Jaojay's eyes during breakfast time. Instead, it was a breakfast filled with an incredibly warm atmosphere. It was as if they hadn't argued before, and the redness that flirited Sitang's cheeks was enough to put Jay in a good mood for the entire day.

If she had known that she was being snooty, she would have tried flirting like that much earlier.



The closer she got to going back to college, the more restless Jaojay's heart became. But she knew she had a responsibility to herself and couldn't give up everything to follow her heart.

Fortunately, Peemai gave birth to a boy and recovered shortly before returning to work. The young boss didn't have to look for a new assistant, but she did complain that Peemai hadn't fully recovered before returning. Weeraphon did not remain silent. He sent flowers every day and sometimes circum navigated the stairs. But he received no permission to go upstairs, and the flowers never reached the boss's hands because Jaojay always threw them in the trash.

It could be a bad habit, but the intern didn't see any good reason to take him to his wife according to Weeraphon's intentions.

But he still found a way to meet Sitang. Because the young man was a close friend of the owner of a hotel that Sitang had worked with. It was undoubtedly the reason why Weeraphone was present. After the conversation ended, the young man continued to look at her face to face with a smile as always.

"Can we go to eat together?"

"I'm not available."

"But we have something to talk about work."

He made a stern expression on his face before continuing.

"A friend of mine just opened a hotel in the north, it's great, very quiet and close to nature."

"...."

"If you're interested, I'll call my friend immediately and make sure I don't contact another company to make any deals."

"...."

"Or can't you separate work from personal matters?"

When he saw that Sitang was still silent, he said irritably. But Sitang smiled coldly before answering,

"No, I can't separate it."

Weeraphon's smiling expression changed instantly. He frowned tightly before looking away.

"It seems that I have no chance."

"That's right."

The beautiful boss accepted the words easily, before reaching out to Weeraphon to clench her fists tightly again.

That's a chance, which she hadn't given to anyone else.

Sitang's smile didn't look sweet. But she looked so defiant that only the impulse to annoy him was driving her feelings.

"It's better for each of us to work alone."

"No, It's not."

Weeraphonne shook his head, not only because of the feeling of wanting to win over the woman in front of him, but the richness of that huge inheritance made him unable to let go, even though he knew it wasn't easy to approach her, but it wasn't like he didn't have a trump card.

"Don't you want to know why there was an accident that day?"

Weeraphon thought he might win in the end, while the glint in Sitang's eyes flickered for a moment before turning incredibly cold.

"No."

"You don't care?"

"No."

"Even if you were killed?"

Weeraphon continued to ask. He didn't realize what he was saying.

"No, I don't want to know."

The boss also responded in a flat tone as usual. As a result, the young man was quite annoyed with those cold, insensitive gestures. He could only watch her and Jaojay's back as they drove away while he cursed irritably.

Once he got into the car, Jaojay first looked at her soft expression, grabbing a very soft hand. She didn't say anything, only that Weeraphon's words still echoed in her mind, not fading away. If so, was she also attacked?

"Let it go." Sitang said softly.

"What ?"

"It was an accident. I don't think I'll find out."

"...."

"Is she selfish? The person you like."

She turned around and gave herself a smile that seemed to mock herself.

"It's okay, I'm glad you survived, I'm selfish too."

Jaojay knew from her father that Sitang's family had an accident and the only one who survived was her. No one knew what had happened. They

only knew that the car hit a tree on the side of the road and that impact caused the fire to burn. The lady was helped by someone in time. But the others did not.

"Miss, Si."

She did not answer, but turned her head to look. The darkness of sadness was like a light cough that surrounded her. Jaojay thought, hating the Weeraphon more and more with every second she breathed. No doubt, his return was complicated.

"Come sleep with me tonight. I don't want you to be alone."



Sitang refused but she couldn't beat Jaojay in this regard. Jaojay's family welcomed her very well, but what improved the atmosphere was the sisters's conversation in front of her, as Jaokha followed her to Jaojay's room and refused to return to her room.

"Jaokha, aren't you sleepy?"

"Not yet."

"Have you finished your report?"

The younger sister shuddered before answering hesitantly.

"It's almost done."

"Well, then show me."

Jaokha didn't answer her sister. Instead, she sat next to Sitang, who was at the end of her sister's bed.

"Sissy."

"Yes?"

Sitang replied, looking at her face with a smile. This little girl had a spark of rebelliousness and a clearer stubbornness than Jaojay. But still, she looked preternaturally adorable, a small mouth, a small nose, and even thinner than her older sister.

"Are you in a relationship with Phi Jay?"

"No."

"But my sister likes you."

"I know."

Jaojay raised an eyebrow at her and Sitang spoke as sweetly to her sister as she had never done with her before. That wasn't fair.

"I don't like people taking care of my sister."

"That, I knew too."

"But my sister is so crazy to me that I'm tired of listening to her."

"You are charming," Sitang observed this talkative girl.

She fell for her charms hopelessly, Jaokha could make anyone weak-hearted, and that included insensitive people like Sitang.

"Jaokha!"

Jaojay made a scolding sound at her.

"Can I hug you, Sissy?"

Jaokha suddenly asked. Seeing that the lady nodded, she immediately hugged her.

Jaojay's eyebrows trembled, wanting to separate them, but she didn't dare to do so since the one who hugged this lady was her sister.

"I just want to see someone feel it."

Jaokha whispered in Sitang's ear.

"Jealousy?"

"I told you that my sister is so crazy about you," she said, then broke free from the hug.

Without meaning to, she stood up to go to her room, but before leaving, she whispered to her older sister.

"Sissy smells nice."

Jaokay closed the door, locking it. Her face was so messy that Sitang laughed.

"Are you all right?"

"You..."

"Yes?"

"Ash! I want to be angry."

Jaokay rubbed her hair, before walking closer and murmured.

"Why do you let Jaokha hug you easily?"

"Hm? That's your sister."

"Then why don't you ever talk sweetly to me like you did to her?"

"I think Jaokha is like my little sister. Do you want that status too?"

"...."

"Do you want me to think like that?"

"No! I want you to be my girlfriend."

"Then is there a problem with my voice?"

"No"

The lady nodded before she jumped up, moved closer to his feet and asked.

"Why are you jealous?"

"Why shouldn't I be jealous when I like you?".

"..."

"I only like you."

"..."

"I'm just flirting with you."

"..."

"Only you on my mind."

Jaojay near her feet, step by step, hugging her waist, and near her fragile body.

"Is this reason enough for me to be a jealous child?"

The phone ringing, showing Puthipong's name, Jaojay remembered who he was, one of her rivals.

"Let me go first."

"No, I won't."

"Jay!"

Jaokay acted as if she didn't hear anything, but once she saw the pressure in the lady's eyes, she let go of her hand defensively. Sitang step out to the balcony to answer the call.

Would she pretend to sulk again?

"Mr. Puthipong invites me to a party at a hotel."

"...."

"Do you want to come?"

"What?"

"I asking if you're going to the party with me."

"What's the reason I shouldn't go! He's chasing you. I have to be there to make sure he hasn't win you over."

"I didn't like him."

The sentence piqued Jaokay's curiosity.

"You said you didn't trust love, but you didn't shut anyone out."

"I just do what everyone else does."

"How about you and me?"

"You and me?"

"Do you like other people who chase you?"

"Do you want to know that?"

"Yes."

"Make me answer you."

"How?"

"You're an adult, can you think for yourself?"

Jaokay sighed. Her face was messy and that made Sitang want to punish her.

"If you can't think, then close your eyes."

She came closer and ordered.

"And if I don't allow it, don't open your eyes."

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Sunyanv

12. I like You

The eyelids closed easily. As a result, Jaojay was rewarded with soft lips pressed against hers. But this time, before she could leave, the girl's lower lip was bitten, turning that into both reward and punishment.

"I'm sleepy."

Sitang said after the kiss. The girl, who only knew she was holding her breath, immediately sighed before slowly opening her eyes. The kiss made her feel warm, the sensation of those lips pressed against hers had not faded.

"Why are you biting me?"

The one who was bitten rubbed her lips. She didn't understand what she had done wrong but Sitang didn't answer and pretended as if she couldn't hear her.

"You bite me twice." said Jaojay.

"I never say anything when you kiss me."

The lady replied with a poker face.

"No? You always scold me when I kiss you."

Jaojay muttered, but when she saw the pretty face shining, she didn't dare to complain any further.

Sitang looked more tired and weak than Jay thought. Even she still had more strength.

"Are you tired?"

"Yes."

The beautiful lady made tired face, the girl not continue joking with her so she chose to change the subject.

Meeting the person who had created the deep and hurtful scars on the lady's mind had taken a lot of her energy. Jaojay decided to leave her own room while allowing Sitang to take care of her own business and waited for her in her younger sister's room.

Jaojay never thought that Sitang would be so adorable when she wore her clothes. The pajamas revealed no part of Sitang's body. It was just a white shirt and long pants, but its effect was quite shocking on Jaojay. She liked it when she pulled her hair up on top of her head, showing off her beautiful nape.

"Will you sleep or stare at me all night?"

Sitang asked because she noticed Jaojay staring at her. At first, she acted like she didn't notice, but that wasn't how things worked with Jaojay.

"I'll sleep."

"Then go to bed. I'm sleepy."

Even though Jaojay said Sitang could do anything, she had been waiting for the owner of the room to get on the bed first so she could do it herself.

"Uncle told me you're going to college tomorrow?"

"Ah. Yes. To register for some classes..."

"..."

"But I'll get back to work as soon as possible."

"Why do you have to hurry? Just rest when you finish your errands."

"Seeing your face is also my rest time."

Sitang didn't say a word, she just sighed as if she didn't want to argue with Jaojay's stubbornness anymore.

The young woman turned off the lamp beside the bed and let the dark and silent atmosphere in. Not long after, they both fell asleep because they were too tired from that day.



Jaojay never knew that wearing a university uniform could make her so nervous since there was a pair of eyes staring at her and it caused her a lot of emotions.

The woman showed a slight smile when she saw that the girl was feeling shy. Jay didn't put her hair up, she just used her finger to put it behind her ear.

She didn't look at her boss throughout breakfast.

"I want to see you when you're in college." Jaokha groaned.

She was wearing a student uniform. Her hair was neatly tied back into a ponytail, making her face look even more adorable like a little princess at home.

"You're seeing it now."

"You're wearing a uniform, but I want to see you walking from one classroom to another. I think you must be very 'hot' doing that."

"Hot? Hot weather?"

"Oh! Don't you know you're so attractive?"

"Your poker face made people want to know more about you. They want to know how you'll keep your cool when others are chasing you."

"Nonsense," Jaojay complained.

"I think I should call your friend, Phi Tawan. If anyone comes after you, I'll tell Sissy."

"Whose sister are you?"

Sitang was doubtful about the name Tawan, but she could only listen to the conversation between the sisters. She felt strange as she rarely or never felt an atmosphere like this in her life, as her study time was stressful.

"Focus on your study. Your grades must not drop, otherwise, you will have an extra class. If you are not good at your studies, what else can you do in your real life? Don't make me disappointed of you."

"Sissy"

Jaokha's call woke her up from the horrible memory.

"Yes?"

"Please take care of my sister. You can do anything if Jaojay does not concentrate on her study."

"Jaokha! That's too much."

Jaojay scolded her sister, but it seemed useless as Jaokha laughed louder. The little girl stood up, grabbed her study bag, kissed her parents on the cheek, and finally, she kissed Jaojay on the cheek as well.

"I think I should go to school now."

"If someone bullies you, you must tell me. Do you understand?"

Said the older sister with concern.

"Jaojay, I'm Jaokha, who dares to bully me."

"Because you're Jaokha, that's why I'm worried about you."

The girl laughed before leaving. But she didn't forget to pay her respects to Sitang.

A luxury car left the house. Jaojay sat beside the driver since the young boss had said that she would be in the one to drive her. She looked at her as she remained silent before asking.

"What's wrong? Your expression isn't good at all."

"Wow. You noticed."

"I feel too shy wearing the university uniform in front of you, but that doesn't mean I'll stop paying attention to you."

Sitang laughed, taking her eyes off the road and looking at Jaojay for a moment before answering. For some reason, she didn't really like driving alone. But she chose to be the driver because she wanted to drop Jaojay off at her university.

"You have a good family."

"Yes?"

"You have things that not all families can have."

"So... do you want to have a family like me?"

"Don't say anything too sweet."

The beautiful boss stopped Jay from what she was about to say, so she whined. The lady's lips started to smile. Jaojay looked like a wave that was constantly splashing, erasing her footprints in the sand.

Sitang's exhaustion eased as she got closer to her.

"Stay with me, I'll be your family," Jaojay said.

"Come on, go to class," the lady changed the topic.

"Changing the subject, huh?"

Sitang laughed softly in her throat.

"If you've graduated and haven't changed your mind, then ask me again."

"Ask what? Girlfriend or a family member?"

She was silent for a moment before answering.

"You're an adult, you can think for yourself."

Sitang stopped on campus in front of the building where Jaojay had classes. Jaojay unfastened her seatbelt and grabbed her belongings. Sitang suddenly burst out laughing.

"What?" Jay asked curiously.

"I forget that you are still a student."

"Just remember that I like you, that's enough."

"Come here first."

The boss didn't take Jaojay's words for granted, but she ordered and brought her fingers closer before tidying the collar of the student shirt to make her dress code more presentable.

"You're going to take a photo too, aren't you? Dress appropriately."

"Thank you. And... I won't disappoint you."

"I didn't expect anything."

"Twenty-year-old girls know how to love only one person. Do you know that?"

"What are you saying?"

"I know you're scared and even if you say you don't expect anything, I can feel that deep inside your mind, you expect something."

"What do I expect?"

"You hope I won't change my mind about you."

Jaojay herself also knew that there were still many people to meet in this life. It could easily be seen just on campus, she would meet someone she didn't know. It wasn't strange that the lady still didn't trust others.

Sitang made an annoyed face.

"Narcissist."

"Although I'm still young but I'm not stupid, Sister."

"I'll hit you!"

"Miss, Si."

"What's wrong?"

The sly girl smiled, seemingly stupid but more sincere and bright.

"You don't kiss anyone who just come into your life. Am I right?"

"Once I get that chance, I won't give it to anyone."

"Such a big mouth."

She is still smiling but this time the girl pulled her hand before telling her.

"You can kiss me as much as you want. I'll allow it."

"Jaojay!! "

When the young girl look at her, she is pretending to be tired. Jaojay laughed, lifting Sitang's hand to rest on her head before speaking again.

Jaojay's brilliance at this moment eclipsed the dull emotions that had once surfaced. Not a single one remained.

"I'd like you to do this."

"You're good at changing the subject, huh?"

The palm was pulled down, to touch her cheeks. Jaojay pressed a kiss on Sitang's soft palm before speaking.

"Drive carefully. If not, I'll be too upset. Please send me a short text to tell me you're safe when you get to the company."

"You too. You must tell me when you're done."

"Yes, I'll tell you if my errand is done."

"Okay, go ahead."



Jaojay was a jealous girl and always expressed that, but she never once walked away with a ban or told Sitang not to wear clothes she liked. Because she knew she had no right to do that, and if the future boss allowed it, Jaojay would have chosen not to change her style. She loved her being like that, so she didn't have to change it. It was nonsense to tell her that she will change her preferences.

At that moment, despite being so jealous, Jaojay simply took off her denim shirt and covered the lady's thighs as they were sitting together to attend Mr. Puthipong's party. Even if they were just sitting. The younger one chose not to tell the driver because she was busy enough not to look at anything behind her.

"What?"

"It's too sexy."

"But now I'm only with you."

She replied with a poker face that made Jaojay sigh.

"And that's the most dangerous thing."

"What if I can't control my conscience? I'm the one who will regret it."

Laughter escaped from Sitang's throat. But on the way, she didn't let the girl's shirt fall off, she continued to stay diligently on her legs until they reached their destination.

Jaojay knew that the lady was testing her mind repeatedly, but she still wanted to do the tests. Even she didn't know when the last one was going to be.

Since it was a party, Puthipong reserved two of the best rooms for Sitang and her assistant. She smiled widely when she saw the beautiful body getting off the car. She moved her feet closer and greeted her casually before sending her off to the room alone. But Jaojay wasn't at all pleased to meet Puthipong.

"If you want anything else, don't hesitate to tell me. Don't be afraid," Puthipong said.

"Thank you," Sitang replied.

"See you at the party."

The glint in her eyes couldn't hide her feelings. And that made the girl cough loudly on purpose. Even though she knew it was rude to make Puthipong go away, the boss turned around to scold her.

What a bad habit.

"What?"

"I know what your intention was."

Jaojay shrugged, not admitting guilt.

"I didn't do anything, my throat was itchy."

Sharp eyes looked at her knowingly.

The young assistant pretended to open the door to her own room but refused to enter. When she saw that the lady had not yet moved, she asked in a clear voice.

"Are you going to enter my room?" Jaojay asked.

"Nosy."

Sitang did not think of arguing further with Jaojay. She opened the door and immediately entered her room.

After two hours of dispersing in the room, Jaojay was called in. The young woman was wearing a dress that looked appropriate for work, as well as for a position she would occupy next to the beautiful boss. The black shirt front had a single thin line. The shoulder straps showed the nape of the neck and the beautiful collarbone was covered with a black woman's suit with gray stripes. Long-leg cylindrical pants of the same pattern.

Jaojay did not choose the dress herself, it was her godmother who did. She knew so well that after finishing dressing, the girl would stare at herself for a second.

Surprised that the clothes had changed her personality so much. It made her look more mature and older, but she liked it. She loved that the lady cared more and more about her every day and even about her dresses...

"Jaojay. Come here."

She shouted inside the bedroom.

"Is something wrong?"

The young woman entered and asked cautiously. She even saw that the boss was standing in front of the mirror. But they had their backs to each other. A bareback appeared in sight, which now only had a small strap that was only

on the nape of the neck. She grabbed the zipper behind her back and said in a serious tone.

"I can't zip it up. I don't know what's going on."

Sitang was calling for help.

"...."

"Give me a hand." She said.

Jaojay didn't know if she really needed help or was teasing her but seeing her made her raise her hand as she held her racing heart and sighed. The palpitations played with her body as if she had a congenital disease.

"Jay. "

"Are you coming? Do I need someone else to help me?"

That sentence sparked Jaojay's awareness, she quickly approached and immediately helped close the zipper. The young woman needed to keep the seams straight before sliding up. But the bare back she could see was tempting to the eye, especially since after helping, Jaojay felt her toes wiggle even as she moved. It was difficult to get up, so she settled down and stayed still here.

The tip of her index finger slowly touched the beautiful spine. Before moving her hand up and down to the end of the cloth. The slim figure shuddered slightly at that touch. Sitang's back straightened up more than ever because she was not used to the touch. There was no explanation, and the hairs on her body stood up for unknown reasons.

The perfect lady looked at Jaojay's face through the mirror and suddenly found that her face resembled a person falling into a trance of enchantment. She saw herself biting her lip hard before shaking her head from side to side, as if to regain consciousness. Jay moved her fingertips away from her back before coughing and saying,

"I'll wait for you outside."

The girl had been patient. That was what Sitang thought despite some slip-ups, Jaojay controlled herself very well after she took her seriously in the pool. She was much more cautious. The lady couldn't help but raise a smile. The feeling of being the priority made her feel warm in her heart somehow.

But Jaojay was still Jaojay. She was more careful about touching her torso, but the young assistant's habits had not changed and she showed it while they were in the advisory.

"Why do you like to reveal your skin?"

She asked frowning but that did not cause frustration to the other girl.

"Let's go to the party, who dress differently?"

Sitang said offended.

"..."

"I have a matter with Mr. Puthipong after the party, have you forgot?"

"I haven't, but what does this have to do with him?"

"Well, if I ask you to choose between me in a dress like this or papers, documents and books. Tell me, which would interest you more?"

That was a little trick Sitang learned in business. Finding something that interested them more than the piles of paperwork and benefits in front of them. Negotiations would be easier. It was an advantage women had.

"Of course, I will pay you my interest."

"So, that's the reason I have to dress like this."

She showed a smile. But Jaojay couldn't smile. Why did the beautiful boss have to show what made her most jealous?

"Because I like you, that's why I don't care about other things," Jaojay insisted.

"But I have no interest in whom, I'm only interested in the job."

"..."

"Why do you have to be childish?"

"Because I'm jealous."

"If you're jealous, just don't stay away from me. I've told you before."

She didn't know if it was an order or a revelation but that would only make it harder for her to stay away from.

Puthipong's party was attended by many people. Jay only knew that he owned several hotels. He was a rich person. Therefore, it wasn't unusual for the fifth anniversary of the hotel's opening to be grand, and the intern understood why her boss was willing to waste time attending.

Even if she wasn't in love with him, there was no need to be rude to him to cut off the good relationship between them. She just had to choose how to express herself appropriately.

"Would you please dance with me?"

Puthipong asked with a hand in front of him. Sitang smiled and placed her hand on him before they both stood, perched on each other's waists, moving back and forth, not unlike the others.

What Jaojay had to do is manage her emotions. She know she is jealous but there had to be a limit. She had to control her expression.

Jaojay didn't feel unimportant but she was frustrated because she was too childish. She couldn't stop her feelings. Sitang had clearly said that she had no interest in him and he probably had no interest in her either - it had only been a kiss but Jay was a narcissist.

Ten minutes passed, which felt like hours in a sense. Jaojay swept her eyes around before sighing. Her hands were stuffed into the pockets of her suit jackets because she didn't know where to put them. When the boss wasn't

here, the young assistant didn't know what to do, and her beautiful boss didn't look like that at all. She then walked towards the exit door, grabbing a glass of champagne from the waiter in her hand. The girl thought that everyone needed to have a space anyway.

After a short walk she arrived at the seaside. The hotel was located right next to the beach making it a peaceful and luxurious place, especially for guests who wanted to relax and be well taken care of. Path lights were scattered around the area. The sea breeze at night had a distinctive smell that helped clear the brain.

Jaojay took off her high heels and put them on the last staircase before walking her bare feet to the beach. The champagne in her hand tasted sweet, so she drank it until it was empty. The sky above was lit by the moon, and only a few of the stars were so visible. That beach was not devoid of people. Some people had brought a hotel mat and were sitting in pairs. The waiter walked around and served the food tirelessly. The music from the beach bar floated in her ears.

A huge thunderous sound was heard even though there were no clouds but it was terrifying. Jaojay smiled. She looked back up at the sky before frowning as she found that the source of the sound was further out to sea. The lighting that was displayed in the sky, was always terrifying to her senses. She turned around, wanting to go back inside as she just wanted to take a short walk and was already feeling a little better.

But as soon as the tip of her toe reached the point where she removed her high heel. The familiar scent wafted into her nose with a pretty figure appearing in front of her with a fierce expression on her face.

"You came all this way without informing me?"

The tone of Sitang's voice was now even fiercer than her face.

"I don't...."

"You left me alone at the event, you promised me you wouldn't leave!"

Jaokay didn't know how angry she was. But the look on her face and the glint in her eyes made the girl's heart clench as if it would instantly feel pain.

"I. I just came for a walk."

The younger woman muttered in response. She didn't know what to do to make the situation between them better.

"Just that!?" Sitang said, in a low voice.

"You used the word alone when I walked through the ballroom to find you?!"

She didn't even bother to look at her, but the tone of her voice was filled with sentimentality that wasn't easy to recognize. Jaokay moved her feet closer, but she moved further away. The further away she went.

Finally, Jaokay chose to stop in the same place. She knew that at that moment, saying anything would turn out to be just an excuse, that they didn't carry any weight. So, she just stood there, not moving, waiting for him to calm down.

"I'm sorry."

"How can I believe in you?"

"..."

"I told you that I didn't like it when you walked away, do you remember?"

"I didn't walk away from you."

"And why did you leave?"

"..."

"You told me that your jealousy drove you almost crazy, but you chose to leave me alone with him in the event."

She seemed to have so many emotions built up, it resembled the storm that was imminent. If Jaojay hug her, would she calm down a little? Would she feel better? As she was about to do so, a loud bang in the sky resonated with a beautifully colored light. The beautiful figure in front of the girl shuddered and panicked as she immediately collapsed to hug her knees.

"Miss Sitang!"

She raised two hands to cover her ears. Jaojay was confused and unable to act properly. The younger woman could only grab the trembling body, calming her down with a comforting murmur.

"Miss Sitang, are you okay?"

"..."

"There's nothing, just fireworks."

Jaojay's heart sobbed as she saw that she was crying. Why was she so terrified by the sound of fireworks? But all she could do was hold it in and wait until the sound of fireworks ended.

Suddenly, the rain that Jaojay thought was far away, fell without warning. It was a long way to go back to her accommodation. The younger person then took off the jacket to cover both of their bodies.

"Can you get up? Let's get out of here."

The sound of fireworks disappeared as soon as the rain fell. Jaojay held Sitang's still-shaking body, using her right hand to tightly wrap around her slender waist. The woman grabbed the jacket to prevent it from falling.

"You... please don't leave like that again."

When she looked back at Jaojay, the party that should have been pleasant turned terrifying.

Jaojay stammered for a moment before walking again. This time, the hands wrapped around her waist moved up and down, gently as if to comfort her.

"I won't do it again."

Jaojay didn't understand what was happening to her. But she promised in her heart that she wouldn't make Sitang feel uncomfortable or be left alone because of her.



The appointment with Puthipong was not cancelled. He came to see her in a very bad state so he sent someone with papers he had already signed and let her rest, as he should.

Jaojay respected her kindness, although he wanted her for himself, he was not stubborn in keeping her, although, if he was going to do so, no one could object anyway because they had a scheduled appointment.

Jaojay sat restlessly waiting on the couch as she disappeared into the bathroom for a long time. After a while the door opened revealing the beautiful figure that made her heart calm down.

"....."

"You can go back to your room."

She acted as if nothing had happened. She acted as if she had not been shaking in terror from the loud noise of the fireworks in the sky before.

"Are you afraid of fireworks?"

"No."

Sitang turned to look at Jaojay's face for the first time after the beach incident.

"I'm afraid of all kinds of things, not just fireworks."

She said without giving her details of why she was afraid of the noises, as she thought she wasn't ready to tell her yet.

-I haven't forgotten what you've done," she said with an expressionless voice.

-Miss, Si," said Jaojay in a low voice.

"You've made a mistake, go back to your room."

-But you're afraid of loud noises, aren't you?"

"So what?"

"It's raining and the thunder is very loud."

"I have earplugs. I can sleep without any difficulty."

She said before throwing a towel in the basket, leaving her alone on the couch and fleeing to the bedroom.

"Can't you be mad at me?"

Jaojay was begging.

"What?"

-I didn't want to leave you alone, but I didn't know where to go. I didn't know anyone."

At the end of the oration, Jaojay's voice was anguished, but the side was still insensitive.

"Yes, but you did."

"...."

"Well, if you intended to leave me, you have nothing more to talk about."

Jaojay listened before pursing her lips and then spoke.

"It may sound like an excuse, but I'm in the position of a person trying to win you over. It's hard to understand everything, but I understood why you had to dance with him, I understood your plan. I understood everything... but I asked myself, Can't I feel hurt even though I understood?"

"Did you feel hurt because I danced with him?"

The girl shaking her head.

"It's like someone repeatedly pricked me with a needle in the heart when I saw you smiling at someone else."

"...."

"I don't like it, so I went to manage my emotions. I had no intention of taking me away from you."

"....."

"Now that we're having this situation, do you expect me to go to sleep like nothing happened?"

"...."

"You don't have to try to be so reasonable."

Sitang finally spoke.

"You don't have to try to understand what you don't understand."

"... "

"I'm not worth enough for you to feel upset about."

"... "

"If I make you so angry, why would you be so patient staying with me?"

The younger girl shook her head. She stood up from the sofa and stood in front of her.

"If there were levels from one to ten, my pain doesn't reach level one."

"But the happiness I feel when I'm with you is more than level ten."

Jaojay said as she raised her hand to gently spread Sitang's cheek.

"Your value is the size of my heart, it's not huge but it's the most meaningful to me."

The full lips were spread with the tips of her thumbs.

Jaojay pursed Sitang's lips before uttering a hoarse plea.

"So stopping acting like I don't care about you and leaving you alone is not something I can do."

"..."

Jaojay hesitated if she should speak. But in the end, she said, hoping she would understand the meaning behind the sentence.

"Can you close your eyes?" Jaojay asked.

Sitang didn't respond, she didn't even close her eyes, but she moved her face and pressed her lips against the wounded person's again. It was the third time she kissed her. But, this time, Jaojay did not think of letting it out as easily as usual.

She kissed her harder. She accidentally moved the tip of his toe to put pressure on her and make her back up until she was against the wall. She used her palms wrapped around her head to press the kiss.

At the same time, Jaojay's hair became disheveled. The tips of their tongues slowly and gently touched. As a result, they both felt that something strange was happening in their stomachs causing them to stop being themselves.

Until the lips parted. Jaojay staggered, looking at the lady's reddened lips before kissing her again. She moved her lips against the tip of her chin and down to the beautiful nape of her neck as she was too beautiful not to kiss.

Jaojay's lips pressed the kiss on Sitang's skin repeatedly before she left some distance between them. She chose to place her forehead against her boss's. The tip of her nose moved back and forth. Sitang was afraid that she wouldn't be able to control herself if she didn't stop right then. Then, the younger one spoke.

" Six months after this, if I haven't changed my mind... Can you be my girlfriend, please?"

It didn't mean that she would change her mind. But she wanted to assure her that her preferences were firm and serious.

□□□□□□□□□□

13. My Jay

Jaojay's question went unanswered. But that didn't make her feel bad because the answer after that was that the lady gently rubbed Jaoja's head and how she usually liked it. If she had to guess she could swear that Sitang knew that she liked that. She suddenly had a feeling of frustration so Jay had to go back to her room without being stubborn.

After that day, time passed until the day that Jaojay's new semester of college started which didn't cost her any kind of difficulty. One of the things she enjoyed the most about going back to school was being able to meet up with her friend, Tawan, but although she seemed to be listening to what the other girl was saying, her heart was elsewhere.

"Jay! What are you thinking about?"

She didn't know how many times Tawan had been calling her but she was sure it had been many times as she frowned.

"Nothing."

"What's nothing? I can see you're looking away absentmindedly."

Jaojay looked at her friend's face before repeating.

"Nothing means anything. What about you and Winnie? Is there finally something that indicates that you're in a relationship?"

When the friend was distracted by her own story, Tawan forgot about her suspicions. She turned her face away from Jaojay. However, her dubious behavior did not escape the eyes of her close friend who knew her perfectly.

"You're too slow. Watch out, someone will catch her before you do."

"What? There's nothing."

Tawan murmured, avoiding her friend's eyes.

"Then do something. You've liked her for a long time. Don't just look at her, take some action."

Jaokay suggested while thinking about the person she was in love with, as she was often always in her thoughts.

If she were Tawan, she wouldn't just stare at her, but since she wasn't her friend, things would be different. The couple's story was still the same complicated.

"What's wrong with you suddenly saying this, do you like someone?"

"Yeah,"

Jay replied, then grabbed her stuff and left the classroom immediately once classes ended. There was no reason to stay. But her friend caught up with her.

"Did I hear wrong?"

"No."

"Where are you going now?"

"To work."

Jaokay replied, saving her words until her friend got tired of asking, knowing full well that if Jaokay didn't want to talk, nothing would force her to. So they walked silently side by side to the front of the college.

"Are you going back to your condo?" Jaokay asked.

"Not yet."

A sharp face looked at her friend with narrowed eyes before lifting a smile to the corner of her mouth.

“Where are you going?”

“What? Any problems with where I’m going?” Tawan said.

"Well, you're not going back to the condo. So where are you going?"

"I'm going to find Winnie." Tawan reply

"That's it."

"Don't get too excited. What if I get my heart broken?"

"Then there's nothing I can do.."

Jaojay shrugged, pretty sure that if Tawan went ahead and did something, the result shouldn't be a disappointment.

It didn't take long for Jaojay to reach the front of the office. Peemai made a dazed face because she thought that the young woman who had returned to college wouldn't be coming anymore. Or else, she would be there only a few days a week. But she had been coming every day after college as if she had a lot of free time.

"I can do it myself, Jaojay."

Peemai said because she was considerate.

"It's okay."

The young girl replied and then read the details sent by the marketing department for the boss to approve and send back to the hotel’s marketing department for promotion as agreed.

“Has anyone tried to meet with Miss Sitang lately?”

Jaojay didn't trust Weeraphon or Uncle and Auntie. Their silence didn't mean they would stop. That kind of person wouldn't be stopped easily and that was terrifying.

The little girl often asked her father about her boss's background. However, the answer didn't help clarify anything because he refused to talk. He told his eldest daughter to ask Ms. Sitang herself as the story shouldn't be told behind her back.

"Nope. Only flowers arrive every day."

"Didn't you receive them for her?"

She asked impatiently. During her absence, the little girl didn't want anyone to get closer to Sitang than her.

"No. Flowers never reach the hand of the boss. There was only one receptionist who informed her, but she did not receive them, she does not receive flowers from anyone but I do not know the reasons.

Peemai spoke according to what she thought but the words made Jaojay smile in disbelief. If it had been at another time, she would have taken it as a courtesy or as something unimportant but now no longer receive them..

That was the advantage of being the person who was conquering her. Those clarifications warmed the girl's heart. She seemed to be a little narcissistic but she thought that maybe Sitang did not receive the flowers because she had really given her a chance.

Although she did not speak, the action was so obvious and incredible that it seemed that Sitang's fear of love was about to change.

"Why you smile, Jaojay?"

"No reason. I will take this to Miss Si, to sign it. The growing intimacy made Jaojay call her by her nickname.

She stood up to walk but before she reached the front of the room she stopped, she asked Peemai something before frowning. She then knocked

on the door of the room and opened it as soon as she heard a answer.

Sitang raised an eyebrow at the person who entered because she thought it was Peemai. The boss checked the time before sighing why she still go to work even if it was a school day.

“Why don’t you go home and finish studying today?”

“I want to take you home.”

“Huh?”

“I want to take you home,” Jaojay repeated.

The boss was still frowning.

“Are you going to take the job of driver again?”

Jaojay could see that her fierce eyes were softening. She looked away and glanced at the file in her hand before speaking.

“I’ll take you home every day, beautiful,” Jaojay replied.

“When I’m at work, I don’t to talk about personal things.”

Even if boss said it, her actions were hard to understand. Jaojay handed her the file.

“Why aren’t you eating lunch?”

Jaojay asked.

“Who told you?”

Sitang was curious.

“It’s not important who told me, but it’s important for you to take care of yourself.”

“If you want me to eat, bring it to me.”

“What?” the younger woman asked.

Were her ears flapping again? Until the boss repeated it.

“I’m busy to order my food. If you want lunch, ask for it or you can bring it to me.”

“ ... ”

“Did you hear that or is there something you don’t understand?”

Jaokay thought she had been holding her breath for too long and her brain was processing slowly, like a computer with a little RAM.

Sitang didn’t notice that she was explaining more to the girl and expressing her feelings more. And sometimes it seemed like she was pleading, but pleading in an authoritative way. She didn’t show these sweet and extravagant things like anyone else.

“I understand.” Jaokay finally replied.

“Do you understand what?”

The boss asked, still staring at the letters on the paper. Her light-colored hair was pinned to one ear while the other flowed down, obscuring her face with the force of gravity.

The orange light of the afternoon hit her face, the beautiful sight made Jaokay inadvertently take out her mobile phone to take a photo of the lady and forgot to answer her question.

She was as beautiful as a statue. Moreover, she looked fragile, resembling a glass doll.

“Secretly taking photos of others is illegal. I’m just telling you in case you don’t know.”

The beautiful woman spoke, still with her head bowed.

“Is it wrong to take photos of someone you like?”

Jaojay said quietly but was not answered. Instead, she slid the tip of the pen over the document. Before throwing it on the table. She looked up and raised her hands to hold her chin, showing the beautiful face.

“Take it. Don’t be sneaky.”

Oh my god! Jaojay thought she would soon have a heart attack if she continued to do this more often. She raised her trembling hand and pressed the button as she was told. In some shots, the camera had not yet set focus, but she pressed it. Sometimes, Jaojay got frustrated because she was doing everything her boss said.

“Enough.”

“Y...yes.”

“What’s wrong? Are you nervous just because I said something like that to you?”

“You know you’re beautiful, so why would you seduce me?”

“Who did that?! Don’t blame me,” she said fiercely.

“...”

“So then? You said earlier that you understand. What did you understand?”

Jaojay pondered for a moment about what had been discussed earlier. When she was sure that she had understood correctly, the girl replied.

“I’ll be the one to order lunch for you.”

"If I'm free, I'll send it to you myself, but if not, I'll use a delivery service to bring it to you."

She nodded as if she was satisfied with the answer.

“That's all.”

“But for breakfast, I'll cook it for you at your condo.”



The young girl didn't know how to cook, but she did her best to make it edible. Even the beautiful woman sighed and stood still so as not to pressure her. She was still in her pajamas when Jaojay approached the doorbell in front of her condo.

“Should I eat this?”

“Take it easy.”

“Jaojay, you cooked burnt omelet. Just ask the maid to make it for us.”

“But I want to cook it for you.”

The truth was that she wasn't good at cooking but something simple like an omelet she could do it. She had intentionally burned the food, all she wanted was to have an intimate moment with her.

She found out that her boss was actually very good at cooking and there was no way she could let her ruin the kitchen for much longer.

"Stand back, I'll do it."

That was all... That was Jaojay's true purpose, she watched her move with agility. The woman grabbed this and that with a serious expression as if it were a spell that made it impossible for him to look away from her.

The inedible omelet had changed to a new one. The burning stench was replaced by the smell of butter melting from the heat, hearing her mutter to herself, but Jaojay still had a smile on her face.

"What time do you have to go to study?" Sitang asked.

A delicious breakfast was placed right in front of her. Sitang was dressed like she was still in her pajamas, if Jay had been watching, the breakfast would have been extended longer than it should have.

"Nine o'clock." Jaojay answered.

"You don't have to come next time. You have class in the morning, just focus on your study. Aren't you wasting your time here?"

"But I want to come and make you breakfast."

Stunned eyes looked at her as if she knew.

"You did it, or I did it, say it again.."

"Did you find out?"

"If I don't know that's weird.."

"Well, I want to see you before I go to class."

"Why don't you stay here with me?"

She asked in a flat voice.

"Can I?"

"No."

Sitang answered without even thinking about that. The girl was too excited despite her still face. Anyone who fell in love with her would know that face wasn't real, it was just a mask, but the girl was so bold that she had set out to pursue her.

"Aren't you getting bored of me? We see each other every day," Sitang asked.

"Why should I get bored?"

"How would I know?"

"I don't remember saying I was bored of you."

"Then it's okay."

"Okay, what? I'll go have breakfast with you before going to class."

"If you want to come, you have to learn how to cook. If you burn something in my apartment again, we'll eat separately."

"Well, you have to teach me because I don't want other people to teach me."

The young boss looked into the girl's eyes before answering.

"Why would I have to teach you?"

"Why not?" Jaojay wrinkled her nose.

"Stop being childish, hurry up and go to class."



Jaojay didn't lie when she talked about the job of being a Sitang driver. But the morning, which was supposed to be the start of a good day, began to darken due to the presence of the Weeraphon.

The young man sat cross-legged, waiting. When he saw Sitang, he immediately stood up and walked towards her.

"I came to talk about work."

"Did you have an appointment?" Jaojay asked in a flat voice.

"This is not a place where anyone can come and do whatever they want. Everything has its process. Especially when you come for someone else's woman."

The young man's eyebrows twitched. He looked at Jaojay's figure in her university uniform before looking up. He looked at Sitang and laughed.

"Don't tell me you're dating a child?"

"Not for now, but there's a possibility in the future."

Sitang replied in a soft and firm voice, and he didn't like that at all. Jay was having a hard time handling her emotions.

"Okay, okay then."

This time, Weeraphon was acting strangely why he hadn't tried to beg Sitang.

"I came up with a business deal today. It's worth eight digits but if you're afraid, that's fine. I just want to tell you that I'm engaged to a woman."

His eyes sparkled at the mention of this.

"It's Pipim, you know her, right?"

"..."

"The family came to ask for help and they brought their eldest daughter. Besides, I'm still single. The adults offered me, so I obliged them."

"Don't mess with my friend."

Sitang said in an annoyed voice. She didn't know if it was true or a lie. But the fact that this was mentioned meant that she knew her well. The only best friend she had needed help, and she was someone she cared about too much to pretend she didn't feel anything.

"Are you jealous of me?"

The young man shook himself, smiling knowing that this had already made Sitang show some emotion.

“ ... ”

“I’ll tell you what, I’m going to call everything off now. We just have to get back together.”

Hearing that, Jaojay no longer cared about being patient with that person. She pulled the lady’s arms and moved his feet to stand in front of her, and said,

"If you’re going to say something like that, then go away."

"Before you say this. Do you look at your own wife’s face first, Sister Jay?"

"I’m the eldest daughter, I don’t have any older brothers, and the other thing is that the lady doesn’t like you, you shouldn’t be so annoying."

Weeraphon shrugged his shoulders, as if it mattered.

"It’s okay if you can’t decide. I’ll go play with Pipim and have fun with her first."

He walked away, leaving the pressure and overwhelming atmosphere in Sitang’s heart. How many times had she been pressured using people she had lost as an excuse?

"Miss Si."

Exclaimed Jaojaya who stood still as if she was falling into her own world.

"Jay"

"Yes?"

"You can go to class."

She said and immediately turned around and walked away. Jaojay didn't know what she was thinking. What was inside her heart? A hunch told her it wasn't anything good.

"I don't know who Pipim was. How important is she to her?"

The young girl asked Peemai and her father. The adults she trusted and the ones who would help her the best were relatives. She might look like a young girl but if she could help, she wouldn't hesitate.

"Miss Pipim is a close friend of the boss but she hasn't stopped by the office since you've been working here. I only knew roughly that they were worried about being corrupted by their colleagues and had to go to court. As of now, the lawsuit hasn't been concluded. Ms. Pipim's family can file for bankruptcy at any time if she doesn't have enough money."

Jaokay was uneasy. Once she finished her schoolwork, she sat down with Peemai. With all these things being heard, anything to get more information would be welcome.

The girl wanted to make sure that the lady would not be fooled by a man like Weeraphon again, but the girl was underestimating her lady because besides that, Sitang would not be fooled, she went ahead and found the answer herself.

Weeraphon's words spoken in the wind could have shaken the branches of a tree but it did not have as much effect as Pipim's actual answer.

It had been two days since the atmosphere had become strange between the two of them. Jaokay looked at the lady who seemed to be thinking about things all the time and she could only sigh. It was as if they were being pushed further away.

When the car parked under the condominium, she would only give her a slight thank you and then drive away. She seemed so far away as if an invisible wall had been built between them.

It was so heavy that it had become a little heartbreaking to keep quiet with herself. The girl felt bad for being pushed out of her orbit by personal matters. She understood everything and told herself that it was okay, that it would be okay, that it didn't matter.

Because she hadn't taken so many rights to pretend to be the safe place for Sitang. Because she was only in her twenties and had no life experience, she could easily be pushed aside when the lady was in trouble.

Jaojay understood that she was categorized as someone who could be left out by the lady. It was understandable but it didn't mean she wasn't sad. The lady boss had every right to live her life but Jaojay also had the right to feel hurt.

Having never thought of participating in the faculty's welcome activities, Jaojay decided to do so because she wanted to find a way to keep herself busy and stop thinking too much. She let both her and her boss drift away as they should.

First it was one day and those days turned into weeks, Jaojay dragged Tawan to the event but it was someone in particular who kept her busy.

'Pokpong'

"How are you going home? Do you want me to accompany you?" the young man said.

It was clear that he was flirting, but Jaojay had been so calm each time, that she had to stop smiling and say goodbye when she didn't get any response.

Tawan didn't say anything because she could feel the atmosphere in her friend's heart. And it wasn't the first time someone flirted with Jaojay, and they ended up walking away.

"Are you hungry? Let's find something to eat."

Tawan asked. But Jaojay shook her head.

"Let's go find Winnie. Otherwise, there will be someone surrounding her again."

"I said there's nothing." Jaojay sighed,

"Okay, if there's nothing. I'll go home now."

Tawan raised her arms to hug her friend's neck and stood up.

"What made you sad? I'm your closest friend in the world."

"Nothing."

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure."

Hearing that, Tawan showed her a smile, pulled her best friend's arms dragging her to where Winnie was while ignoring Jaojay's pleas to allow her to go home. Her friend couldn't guess the emotions they were going through at that moment.

Jay sat on the side of the baseball stadium. If it were normal circumstances, she wouldn't have let herself be dragged and would have scratched her owner like a cat but at that moment she felt out of her orbit. She could only stay away from Sitang. I didn't know if the world was round or if the university was so narrow.

Because Pokpong was playing soccer with not-so-far-away friends. Who asked Winnie's company to rehearse at the baseball stadium?

The young man was so attentive that he didn't notice the ball was going towards him and ended up falling with a bloody nose.

"Do you have a tissue?"

Someone ran up and asked Jaojay. There were a lot of people around to ask.

"No."

When he received a reluctant answer, he didn't know what to do. He was just trying to be a cupid for his friend, but who knew that the girl would make a face telling him not to take it this way? He could only bring depression to her handsome friend.

But after a while, the cause came in, Tawan was upset. She had brought Jaojay there because she didn't want her friend to be sad and alone. Between the two of them just sitting in silence was enough, however, other people kept ruining the atmosphere.

She then raised her hand to her friend's neck bringing her face closer before making a scolding face that wasn't all that scary and looked at Pokpong.

"What's wrong with your friend?"

"Uh... I'm here to apologize for my friend's mess."

"It's okay."

Jaojay replied in a flat voice. She successfully pulled her own face out of Tawan's and gave the signal that Winnie was watching. The fierce and unreal person fell silent.

"Pay attention to your soccer game, why do you care about me?"

"Well, I like it."

It was like Jaojay saw herself, but the person who couldn't reach another's heart would never reach. The closer she got, the angrier she got. Even seeing her face could make Jaojay feel frustrated.

"But I don't like it."

"Don't do it again. You better not mess with me."

"Why? Do you have a boyfriend?"

Jaojay didn't reply. She simply stood up, grabbed her bag and walked away, but silence seemed to be a strong enough response. The accused then temporarily gave in, but she was confident that she was not

She would give up. Tawan sighed and walked away to sit on the other side.



Pipim was a university professor who had recently had some free time to talk to her close friend. And of course, she was surprised to learn the story.

“I haven’t told anyone that I got engaged.”

She looked seriously at Sitang’s worried expression. When she answered like that, the worries that had been there for days vanished.

“If you have a problem just tell me. Then why are you going to have a friend?”

“I know. But I haven’t decided anything yet. My sister didn’t let me do that. I was just there to accompany my dad. I don’t know why she told you that.”

Sitang nodded in understanding. The main reason was that Weeraphon wanted to annoy her, which she assumed was true. So now the lady quickly takes him out of the conversation.

“That’s it, I forgot how jealous your sister is.” Pipim chuckled.

“Hey, my dad just called and said you were helping out with the money. Why didn’t you tell me?”

“I knew you had to use a lot of money, if you file for bankruptcy, it will be bad, but until you do, you will need a lot of money.”

“I’m not afraid. My father insisted that I not do it, but he was falsely slandered. In the meantime, the president will investigate himself. I think there will be some justice left.”

“Well, that’s all, let me help you. It’s better than uncle going and twisting for a person like Weeraphon.”

Pipim smiled again, no matter when, Sitang was always a good and lovely friend. This woman loved no matter what, Pipim believed that the person she loved would be the luckiest person in the world.

“I know. Thank you for wasting so much time to help.”

“I’m so stressed out by you that I’m going crazy. If I didn’t do anything, it would be crazy.”

“I warn you, he just wants to manipulate you,” Pipim said.

“He just talks for the sake of talking. I knew that taking someone close to you would make you feel forced. And if I’m not mistaken, you only have me now. If anything happens, I’ll tell you first.”

Sitang nodded and pursed her lips before speaking.

“Actually, right now, it’s not just you who’s become close to me.” Sitang told her the story of Jaoja in detail and she couldn’t stop smiling.

“Why are you smiling?” Sitang asking.

“I’m glad.”

“You’re glad for what?”

“Well, you’re not afraid of love anymore.”

“It’s not love yet.”

“It’s good to keep an open mind.”

“I don’t know why it has to be this person. I said I didn’t like her, but she didn’t stop.”

“If you can choose who you have to love or not love, that’s fine. But the heart can’t choose. When the time comes, the feeling will tell you who it is.” Pipim murmured.

She could see a pair of eyes that sparkled for a moment as she looked at her best friend's face but quickly that look vanished as if nothing had happened.

Jaojay's displeasure seemed to dissipate when she saw the message from Sitang who was waiting to pick her up in front of the university. When the

professor left the room, she hurried to grab her things and leave without even saying goodbye to Tawan.

When she got into the car, the atmosphere became strangely depressing making Jaojay gulp.

"Why did you come to pick me up?"

"Well, the person who told me that she would pick me up and take me suddenly disappeared."

She said just like that before the car drove away.

The destination was not the company nor was it Jay's house, it was her private condominium.

Jaojay didn't understand what was going on, but the lady's emotional state seemed to be better, which meant that Pipim's story had improved. When they arrived at the condominium, Jay asked.

"Were you able to resolve your friend's issue?"

"Yes."

It didn't seem to be as bad as Jay thought. Suddenly, Sitang continued explaining.

"Pipim is a professor at the same university you're studying at."

"...."

"So, I saw that the person who was supposed to pick me up, as she used to say, was spending time with other people."

"...."

"Now answer me, Jay, are you cheating on me?"

Jaokay widened her eyes. Had the lady used words? Was cheating supposed to be used for lover status?

"You were gone for days, do you like someone else?"

The softer the tone on the red lips the more confused she felt. Sitang stared at Jay as if he was shortening her body again. Jaokay gulped. The emotions seemed to disappear without a trace. But she straightened up sweating. What had I done to make the lady think I was cheating on her?

"Jay. Don't you want to answer?"

Jaokay could swear that was the scariest JAY she had ever heard of.

"Which one?"

"Are there many?"

"No.. no."

"I don't have anyone, but I felt bad because I was in trouble and you didn't think of me."

Surprisingly, everything trailed off. The one who showed a scolding look loosened. The older person's expression was a little softer when she replied.

"It's not that I didn't think of you, but it was a problem of my friend so it wouldn't be right to bother you."

"..."

"This was something I had to solve myself. I didn't want you to be in trouble. Did you disappear because of that?"

Jaokay didn't want to admit that she was childish, but she didn't see the point and refused.

"Yes."

Sitang sighed, pushing her scolding look away from Jaojay's body and walked away towards the room.

If you asked her if she was angry, she wasn't. Rather, it was frustrating to manage Jay's emotions. She couldn't hold herself as firm as she wanted to in the face of the girl's questions.

Once she calmed down with a shower, she walked out to find the girl in a light, one-strap dress like she liked to wear. She sat cross-legged on the couch and stared at someone who seemed to be at a loss for what to do in the middle of the room.

"Explain to me."

"Huh?"

"Both women and men. Who were they? And how are they important to you?"

□□□□□□□□□□

14. Never Get Enough

Jaokay held her breath for a moment at that question. It was as if she was caught up in a whirlwind of emotions at the moment as she listened to the voice that seemed to be jealous.

A hot face flashed up to her ears as she looked at the lady's moving body, which revealed fair skin. Different feelings collided in her head making her look down at the wrong part.

It wasn't her intention, but the bumps emerging over the black lace-striped clothing came to light making the sanity she should have, drop to the minimum.

"Jay."

That tone made her regain her sanity.

"Tell me what our status is and I'll answer everything."

Jaokay said in such a serious tone that it made Sitang frown.

"So, are you going to take the opportunity and you don't have to answer?"

"How dare you?"

Jaokay sighed before answering, she never thought she would have that chance.

"Why do you have to take this as a threat? You know I like you."

"Well, who started playing the pessimist first?"

Jaojay sighed, giving up. She walked over and dropped onto the same sofa. It was like sneaking back after running away.

"So, to be fair, we both have to say it. We haven't seen each other in days."

Nostalgic words had been kept in her chest because the situation they had been in was not at all favorable.

"Well, who disappeared first?"

The more she said it, Jaojay was sure she had a hard time losing, causing her to run out of arguments.

The expression on her face was visibly lonely. If she had ears like a dog's, then they would be drooping and she would be showing pleading eyes to her owner.

"Ask me, then."

Sitang said, though her question hadn't been answered yet.

"The bottle of sleeping pills, why do you have to take them?"

It was something she had wondered for a long time.

Sitang stood still for a moment because she didn't think Jaojay would ask her about it, but she was still willing to answer because she didn't want to cover it up. It wasn't a secret, but no one had been interested in asking her before.

"I have things that I can't stop thinking about sometimes. I can't get enough rest because I think too much and it gets stressful, so the doctor gave them to me."

"..."

"But now I don't depend on them like I used to."

There was something that used to stay so ingrained in her mind that it was hard to shake off, but over time, even though it remained there, it

diminished as did her pain.

Jaojay nodded in understanding. She put everything she had told her into her memory so that she could learn more from her but at the same time and with a bit of luck, Sitang would also learn from her nonsense, her madness and her passion.

“And who is that guy? Now it’s your turn.”

“I met him at the recreational activities. We are studying at the same faculty. He is not even something to define as a coordinator.”

“And then?”

The sharp eyes pressed Jaojay to continue explaining as if she knew it was not just that. The lady was trying to put the person who was not essential in the conversation. Jaojay sighed.

“We are not close, he came to flirt but I rejected him.”

“Um.”

She groaned defensively as if she was satisfied with the answer. So, there was no doubt. When her moment came, Jaojay had to think for a long time to dare to ask. She wanted to know more, why keeping it would only make her feel uncomfortable.

“To tell you the truth, I’m sad, you know that, right?”

“Yes.”

Jaojay fell silent after learning that the lady didn’t care how she felt.

“And when I drove to pick you up, I was trying to reconcile us. Don’t you know that?”

Sitang asked with a messy expression on her face that wasn’t very familiar to Jay. But this time, the listener kept her mouth shut, smiling tightly. The dry heart that had previously begun to wither, blossomed as if a balloon had

been inflated. It might even float through the sky to a faraway land at this moment.

“Why would I know?”

“Why not? I lost track of you, you’ve never disappeared for so long. You’re always trying to be close to me. It’s unusual, I had to know what was going on.”

“But you left me feeling grumpy?” Jaojay murmured.

“Are you grumpy or sad?”

“Is that important?”

The young boss sighed. She looked at Jaojay seriously before speaking.

“If I know, I’ll know how to make up, shouldn’t I?”

“And you still haven’t made your story clear. When will you stop changing the subject?”

Hearing this, a smile finally appeared on her face. Jaojay moved her body closer until she could smell the clean, sweet yet sexy scent. She wanted to bury her lips into the skin of her body once again.

“You’re jealous, just say it. It’s not hard to say.”

Jaojay heard a sound come out of her throat. Before the lady could mention it she had made her heart beat even faster. Every day, her actions made her fall more in love.

“You know I don’t like driving.”

She stretched and said, raising her hand to stroke her hair, as if she was frustrated at having to sit down and explain to someone. Jaojay felt frustrated at not being herself.

"It's very dangerous for me, that's why there's a driver."

Jaojay's ears listened. Instead, her eyes focused on the lady's full lips saying things. Jaojay swallowed another large amount of saliva down her throat as she smiled at her, licking her lips making them look juicy.

"I used to tell you that I was afraid of all kinds of noises. The sound of the car horn also scares me to the point of making me shudder."

"I remember what you said."

Jaojay said that, but the glint in her eyes kept on fixing on Sitang's lips. Sitang could see that gaze causing her to freeze for a moment. She could see not only the charm, but also the desire in those eyes.

"If you remember, please tell me that my decision to go was the right one."

"That's right."

He finally looked away from her lips before saying.

"And most importantly, I didn't cheat on you, I didn't even think about it."

She answered as she would, but in her heart, she didn't want to be patient anymore and she moved closer until she raised a hand to cup her cheek, touch her lips and caress her chin to finally make eye contact.

"Can I kiss you?"

Sitang paused for a moment. Looking at Jaojay's dreaded gaze, she asked in a low voice.

"Have you been a good girl?"

Jaojay wasn't sure if being a good girl meant asking Sitang for permission before doing everything. From the beginning of love or from the fear of angering her, no matter how much, Jaojay did not want to bear it anymore.

She gently kissed her lips, giving up her self-control and surrendering everything. The lips moved and at the same time she push the woman's body by the shoulders until her back was firmly attached to the couch.

Before she could take her body, she moved up and held it in a devious gesture. Soft, hot, sensual. It was always tempting.

When she did this, her lips responded. When the tip of her tongue twisted cohesively back and forth.

The sound of gasps and breathing was getting louder. There was an alternating competition of loud moans coming out of the throat. Jaojay's hair was a mess as was her earlobe due to the bites of one and the other.

The girl's hand was restless, moving back and forth over the soft skin. Her fingertips hooked onto the thin straps that slid off the lady's slim shoulders. Mischievous palms moved, holding her soft body before squeezing, feeling endless emotions and making Sitang shudder.

Jaojay's head was pecked with the tip of her nails. When the palms moved to touch the soft breasts, the lips parted.

Jaojay panted and her hot lips swelled due to the force of her kisses. The mood seemed to be more changeable than it usually was as the younger girl poked the tip of her nose into the nooks and crannies of the fragrant neck. The skin was so soft that she didn't even want to stop touching it, she just wanted to touch more...

"Jay."

The soft voice was heard not knowing if she wanted to continue or not, but the girl thought it was the former, the lips moved down, kissing the skin of the clear body, they left their own trail, reaching even to her breasts. The tip of her nose pressed against the flesh, inhaling the scented skin.

"Jay."

Again, she heard her call out. But Jay didn't pay much attention to her when she did so. Her lips revealed a soft bump that was adorned with a black undercoat, cutting into the skin on her mouth making her smile and intentionally creating a red mark. The meanness that had built up over several days was squished onto the skin of a clean, clear body.

"Ah, don't do that!"

The lady forbade it as Jaojay was about to remove her clothes from her body. Her soft hand pressed the head that was against her chest, telling her not to do anything more than that but Jay made way for the naughty lips to travel again.

"Jay, that's enough."

Her voice trembled as her face was flushed and her eyelids were tightly closed and her breathing was heavy. Jaojay thought stubbornly, she left the sensitive spot as the tip of her finger pulled the only string up and straightening up, she pressed a soft kiss to her temples before moving to the middle of her forehead.

"I stopped."

"...."

"You're beautiful."

"Don't look."

She shrugged. Jaojay looked out clearly, but didn't want to speak to make the mood worse. A stubborn person didn't like to lose the image, she didn't want to be at a disadvantage and she shouldn't have made her feel that way.

"I'm going to hug you."

Without waiting for her to respond. The girl grabbed the body that still couldn't control her breathing. She hugged her and pressed the kiss repeatedly on her light hair before whispering.

"I'm like an insatiable person when I'm with you."

"Obsessed child."

Jaojay didn't argue, but tightened her embrace until she realized she was being hugged, her heart beating with a rhythm of pleasure.

"Miss, Si"

"Yes?"

"I love you."

"..... "

—It's been a long time and I want to let you know."

"..... "

"Don't answer. There's no need to say anything. I understand you."

"Understand what?"

"I didn't expect it, I just wanted you to know how I feel."

"What do you understand?" She asked.

"You're confused, hesitant. You're not sure."

"..... "

"It's okay. Take as long as you want. I understand."

Sitang stood still for a moment, then sighed, as if she wanted to relieve herself of something. Jaojay's words made the feeling in her chest much lighter.

"It's good that you understand and who is the other woman? You haven't told me yet."

Jay laughed. She thought that the lady had forgotten about it. But that was fine. If Jaojay could hug Sitang like that. She could explain the whole night.

"Her name is Tawan. The first and only close friend I have."

And then the story was told in a gentle tone that calmed Sitang's mood. Because that had been bothering her from the beginning, the reason was just that.

When the explanation was over, Jaojay still had to sleep on the sofa anyway. That was because she was not trustworthy.

Another person might argue but she just bowed her head to accept her fate, luckily she picked up her pajamas and handed them over before turning around, disappearing into the bedroom and refusing to meet face to face again.

JJ: Are you asleep?

It took her a long time to reply that she thought she was actually already asleep before the phone alerted her to reply.

Sitang: Go to sleep. Isn't there class tomorrow?

Jaojay smiled knowing she remembered. It was she who handed over her own study schedule. But she didn't think Sitang would actually read it and remember.

Her beautiful adult secretly had a conscious angle too. Even if she didn't announce it to anyone, which was good, Jaojay didn't want others to see their cute moment.

JJ: I want to sleep with you.

Sitang: You left kiss marks on me again.

Jaojay wanted to reply that it was not intentional, but she knew it was, so she could only apologize.

Sitang: I don't sleep with girls with bad habits.

JJ: So, I wasn't a good girl?

Sitang: You would only be if you had obeyed me when I told you to sleep.

JJ: Well then... Good night sweetheart.

The screen showed her that she had read the message but there was no reply even though Jaojay had been sitting and waiting for a long time until she fell asleep. But after a while, the mobile screen suddenly flashed with the word *Reckless*.

She didn't know when the word reckless became the definition instead of shy. But for Jaojay, she did it that way, it was verbatim, it wasn't serious, and it was cute in a way that if you tell someone else, no one could understand it.

That day, when Jaojay finished school, she went straight to Sitang's office, as usual. Peemai smiled at her as if she knew. Yes, Jay could tell, Peemai knew why she had come and so there was no need to try to bring up the subject of work anymore.

"The boss is in the office. She ate because the food was delivered on time."

Jaojay smiled, feeling closer and more intimate with Peemai. The more she helped her, the more grateful Jaojay was for her.

"The flowers keep coming, but the guy doesn't mind, huh... but there was one bouquet that she received."

"..."

"The white roses."

Only then did the smile slip down the girl's face, as she had been the one to ask for them to be delivered with lunch.

"Smiling so broadly, it seems to me that the one who sent the lunch and the flowers are the same person."

"You're getting better at guessing every day,"

Peemai laughed before nodding inwardly.

“Just go inside. There’s been a lot of work lately, and she only had lunch. I went in and out several times and saw her stressed out reading the papers.”

“Will that allow me to alter the mood of a workaholic?”

"No, you're going to help with something interesting instead of a crazy document. I'm about to die with these documents. But she, who should carefully read every word, is having a harder time than me."

Jaojay accepted the words before walking over and knocking on the door. She waited until she heard the answer to enter. The sight made Peemai's speech even clearer.

The beautiful woman was dressed in a black suit. The gold buttons looked elegant, but the expression on her face seemed sterner than ever. She knocked the pen down on the papers and seemed to lighten the mood, but the young woman thought that didn't help much.

"Don't mess with me now."

She showed a knowing smile. Jaojay then showed a slight smile and walked over to her, but with sharp eyes to look at each other.

"Go sit down and wait."

Sitang ordered, but Jaojay stayed still.

"Peemai said you have a lot of work."

"Yes."

"And you haven't rested except for when you ate."

"Is Peemai my secretary or yours?"

"She's just worried about you."

The boss made a noise in her throat, before continuing to focus on her work. Then, Jay came around from behind to lean over and hug her with the

work chair in between.

"You cross the line again."

If she hadn't been a little more aggressive, Jaojay would have gone out of his way. But that sounded like she was just complaining for the sake of it.

"Who crosses the line, that's call it a charge."

"What's childish play?"

"Come on. I have all the energy today so you can take all you want."

"And who said I wanted it?"

"I said that."

"You're delusion."

Jaojay was serious. She felt even better because there was no annoyance in her words.

"I feel like I'm an insatiable person. If you give me five, I want up to ten. It's like a greedy person."

"But you must have had enough. This is an office."

"I didn't do anything."

"You hugged me."

"It's a hug. That doesn't mean anything."

"I haven't allowed a word yet."

"Well, I'm not a good girl."

"I like good girls."

"Ash! Again."

Jaokay groaned, giving in to being a good girl as she let go of the hug, giving up on her smell, and walked away and stood with her messy face to the side.

They looked at each other for a moment and then she turned to put her pen on the papers.

"You asked for six months, so let's leave it until then."

"You mean you're going to be my girl?"

"I haven't decided yet."

"But you told me to be patient."

"Yes."

"I can be patient for more than six months until the day you are ready and confident, but until that day, can you give me a kiss of commitment?"

Sitang sighed and looked at her with eyes that were hard to read. The younger woman accidentally pursed her lips because she is nervous.

She was never afraid of her eyes, but at that moment she is..

The slender arms were pulled until she lost her balance, coming closer. She had to put her hands against the arms of the chair, and the nape of her neck was pulled back to lean. For a second, her eyelids closed knowingly.

Jaokay didn't know if she was upset. But the soft lips moved. The movement, which she had initiated, made her belly flutter like hundreds of thousands of butterflies flying around. She couldn't keep her mind open, she pursed her lips. Jaokay could only look at her lips.

"You sit down and wait."

"Huh?"

"Timetowork. I don't talk about personal things."

She didn't talk but she kissed sweetly. Jaojay smiled, accepting the words as if at that moment it was easy to be a good girl because the good girl had her reward.

Two days later, Jaojay still had her classes. But she had received a message from Sitang to pick her up.

When Jaojay arrived, she found the beautiful person waiting under the condo. She was wearing a white shirt with two buttons undone, revealing her collarbone and skin. She wore a small necklace, skinny jeans of the same color and high heels. Her big curly hair was naturally released.

The girl had been hypnotized and seeing her boss get into the car with her signature scent, Jay could only remain silent as if her consciousness had not yet returned, anyway.

"I have a date with a friend."

"...."

"Drive."

The implication was that she was going to Jaojay's university because she had a date with a friend. Jay didn't know why the workaholic woman had chosen to quit her job and spend time sitting next to her.

"I thought you would accompany me," Jay joked.

"Reckless."



Pipim saw her friend approaching, so she smiled. Next to her friend was a student with no expression on her face, following the lady at a short distance. The girl narrowed her eyes with a wary glint.

"Wait here."

Sitang turned her head to say, and Jaojay did as she was asked easily. It was a way to earn points. The teacher, for her part, could see that this girl was much more than just a friend so she had to look away.

“Did you come to accompany the girl?”

Pipim said, suddenly and jokingly.

“No.”

“Then why are you coming?”

"Well, we have an appointment, can't I come to see a friend?"

Pipim was serious.

"We have an appointment in the afternoon, but you're coming in the morning. Should I believe you're coming for me?"

The young teacher laughed. Sitang held Pipim's hand as if she was pleading while the young girl behind her looked at her.

"You, girl, she is watching us." Sitang replied

She knowing that Jaojay wouldn't take her eyes off her. She was sure of that. But she had gone there not just to have the girl look at her.

"Are you trying to make her jealous?"

Sitang shook her head as that wasn't the reason she had gone.

"I thought you liked it when the girl was jealous."

Sitang is serious, removing her hand from her friend's arm before speaking.

“Just give me a moment,”

She said, walking towards Jay with a smileless face, as it was almost time for Jaojay to take her first class.

“Where would you go after you finish?”

“I’ll come to you.”

“I have an appointment with a friend.”

“I can go with you.”

“Jay, the adults will talk.”

The stories she talked about wouldn’t have been about her friend’s problems. That was all. Weeraphon seemed to catch a fish with both hands. He hadn’t stopped struggling to get closer to her. But he didn’t stop messing with the Pipim family either.

Besides, the uncle and aunt were still occupied by that legacy. If Sitang didn’t want what her father loved so much to be destroyed, she would take some action. However, she didn’t want to...

She wanted them to disappear with their pain. She wanted to bury them underground, if possible.

"Yes, I want to go with you. I promise I won't interrupt."

"You..."

The beautiful young woman raised her hand before asking.

"Jealous of me with a friend?"

Jaokay answered seriously.

"There's no room to be, I love you.

"...."

"I only have you. Then, who else am I going to be jealous of? And you're also jealous of me with my friend too."

Jaojay replied.

Sitang paused for a moment. She pursed her lips before saying.

"Reckless. Just go study."

"Can I go with you please?" she asked.

Her eyes that used to be emotionless when she looked at others. This time she was showing something different.

"OK."

When the little girl heard that, she brought her face closer to the lady as she liked it. Therefore, Jaojay was in a good mood and showed the pleading expression.

"Can you rub my head like when you tell me to pay attention in class?"

"Am I like your mother?"

Sitang said, she knew that Jay liked her to do that. But the lady was curious why.

"Almost. Like a godmother."

The young boss sighed.

"Reckless, go to class now."

She told her to go to class many times, but Jaojay wouldn't go.

"Rub my head first."

"Jay."

"Miss, Si"

Don't be stubborn.

When she made a scolding face, Jay smiled, but still nodded his head. Sitang looked at the girl who had started walking towards the building and called out to her.

“Jay.”

“Yes?”

The young girl turned around and looked at her. The sound of high heels hit the floor, repeatedly before it stopped. A soft touch caressed her hair several times.

“Focus on your study, and don’t let me know that you’re sitting there for someone to come and flirt.”

The lady! She was so jealous and fierce. Even if they weren’t in a relationship yet. The gloomy emotion faded away. Jaojay liked it when her heart pounded at the words.

“Jealous?”

“Reckless.”

She replied. Before the sound of high heels rang out again and then slowly faded away. Jaojay saw that she was already walking with the teacher. But this time, the feeling of jealousy didn’t come back. Maybe it was because of the way Sitang expressed herself.

She was more expressive, though she was still fierce.

“You really came here to accompany the girl.”

Pipim teased again. Sitang turned around and scolded her friend.

“You don’t think I came here to see you?”

“No.”

When her friend answered that, Sitang sighed, not saying anything else because the reason she came didn’t need to be known by anyone other than

herself.

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SunYanv

15. Over The Moon

Sitang didn't realize that she had changed. The first thing that became apparent was that she was open to Jaojay entering her world. She allowed her to know about her bad times but she didn't realize it until her best friend told her.

"It's a good thing."

"Good?"

Pipim smiled defensively before adding.

"We're not open to accepting anyone into our lives, but if one day, we allow someone to enter, that means it will be a good thing, and most importantly, they will be more special than anyone else."

Having heard her say it that way, Sitang thought that Jaojay was young, but much more mature than others her age. Despite the moody personality, in other matters, Jaojay was easy-going with her.

The other was a sensitive topic. The lady was the one to start and let the girl start as well, not feeling forced to do so, that was the difference because Jaojay could turn things she didn't like before into things she liked. But even then, she didn't think to tell anyone anything about it. The tender part of Jaojay wanted to keep having her all to herself. But she chose her close friend to talk a little about it.

"She's picky."

"Sitang."

The caller had a serious glint in his eyes.

"Yes?"

"Do you like the girl?"

The question made her stay silent for a moment, then the lady smiled defensively, not answering anything, despite having the answer in her mind, but she was pretty sure her friend know what it was.

"In the afternoon, Jaojay will go with us."

"See?"

"See what?"

"I already told you that this girl is special."

Pipim didn't care if her friend didn't answer, they were close enough to know everything about each other, including their personalities.

If Sitang was ready, she would say it herself. It was a waste of time to push her friend on the love issue. Pipim thought she should just let it be as it had to be.

"Special in what sense?"

"Well, special because if it was someone else it she couldn't have made your heart soften."

"..."

"Isn't she just special enough?"

Pipim asked, raising an eyebrow as if to joke.

"Not much."

Sitang tried not to look into her friend's mocking eyes. Some feelings didn't want to be accepted too quickly. The rootedness that still existed every day reminded the lady not to let herself go every second.

She even looked at the flowers that adorned the vase by the desk that reminded her of the man she had issues with and who kept picking on her and sending her flowers every day.

"Is Weeraphon still bothering you, Pipim?"

Pipim smiled defensively before answering as if she didn't feel anything.

"He even offered to pick me up. He came to my house yesterday, but my brother didn't receive him and he had to leave, that's all. He seemed frustrated."

"Ever since he knew that everyone was rejecting him, he just wants to keep trying to win."

He used to have a chance before anyone else, but he broke it himself."

The young teacher said indifferently, but there was no denying that Weeraphon acted like a bully, who, after losing in that way, hoped to win in another way. She didn't even care about the method at all. But if she put Weeraphon's story to her consideration, she knew that the man wasn't that scary.

Sitang sighed, so tired of the problems that she couldn't do much about because Weeraphon was from a powerful family. They had so many businesses that sometimes, Sitang herself often worked with her co-company.

"Don't worry, next week I have an appointment with the other party and I will talk to them to find evidence to refute the accusations."

"Why would someone like that have to be born into a big family?"

Sitang muttered indignantly. His family's influence made him not afraid of anyone, he wasn't well-mannered, just handsome, so it wasn't rare for a

large family to have someone like that, but it was frustrating that he would spend time bothering her.

"Not just him, have you forgotten that Jaoja's family is also influential?"

Pipimera was skeptical about the girl and began to investigate her. She noticed her last name.

"Piromrak was a last name that people in the business community should know. If you ask ten people, at least five of them would know it, or else if you mentioned the name of the hotel, Jao Pirom, they had to know it."

"...."

"Why don't you ask your future girlfriend's father?"

Sitang accidentally made a scolding expression at her friend.

So, have you investigated everything?

"Well, I only have one best friend, if she's falling in love with someone, I have to investigate to get information, right?"

"Who's falling in love?"

"You're so stubborn."

"Pipim!"

Sitang's scolding voice made the young teacher laugh. Not to mention anything else, even if her heart hurt when she talked about it, it was the only thing that made it easier to part with her friend. But if Sitang had a lover, she should know how serious the person was with her friend.

"I think because the girl is also a woman, that's why you're falling in love."

"..."

"You might not like feelings of too much harshness and pressure. And Jaojay's childish personality makes you feel that way, and of course, you understands women more than men."

Pipim said before adding as if someone had just figured something out.

"Nah, I think it's probably because she's trying to understand who you really are."

"I haven't thought about it yet, it's just a little confusing."

Sitang replied in a deep voice, still hesitant and unsure in her tone.

"But you're happy, aren't you?"

"Having Jaojay around is better than being alone."

The stubborn person also didn't accept the accusations or answer her friend's questions. Pipim smiled and took her hand. She used her fingertips to caress the back of Sitang's hand before making a soft sound and saying.

"I'm going to stop worrying about you because there's already a person who's more worried about you than me."

With that sentence she decided that she should stop worrying and secretly loving her.



Jaojay had called the young lady since classes had ended, but the call hadn't been answered, and the girl was going crazy when she walked in front of the faculty. The lady was there, with a gesture of disinterest towards the surroundings that added to the feeling of anguish.

Jaojay looked around, and saw that many people were staring at her non-stop, some even staring, and they couldn't even take their eyes off her making her unable to sit still.

"I'm leaving."

Jaojay turned to tell her best friend, who looked at her in a daze not understanding what her hurry was. But when she nodded to the beautiful boss she was waiting for, Tawan let go of her. There wasn't even a chance to meet the lady when Jaojay said Winnie's name.

Just hearing that name was like being programmed to leave in a hurry. Tawan had to get to Winnie before that cute girl was surrounded by others, but even when she looked at the lady from afar, a powerful aura could be seen and she couldn't help but think that Sitang and her friend were suitable for each other.

“Why did you allow me to go with you this time?”

The girl asked when they arrived at the restaurant they had booked. At first, she thought she had to sit separately. Jaojay had low self-esteem and was humble with her on some issues as she didn't know what she could and couldn't get involved in.

Just when the beautiful boss became serious, Sitang ordered the young girl with her eyes to sit next to her.

This time, Jaojay turned to pay her respects to Pipim officially. No paranoid look, like in the morning because the teacher was very close friends with the person she loved. She should not show rebellious behavior because it could make the person next to her feel bad and she didn't want to do that.

"Because this time you are included in the problem."

Sitang replied in a flat voice when she saw that Jaojay was focused enough to listen.

The man who embezzled the company's money and then slandered Pipim's father by forging signatures had invested that money in the company left by Sitang's father. He bought shares from other shareholders and since the company's situation was not so good, people were willing to sell it at a lower price.

For people with power in their hands, Sitang preferred to let it go. They wanted to cheat but he didn't care. As a result, the company's structure was disorganized. So, the man found a way to gain shares from others and then came back to manage it because the company was originally famous enough. If he had the power in his hand, he thought he could manage it without much difficulty. He didn't realize that he had left his fingerprints, and they hadn't been hard to find.

Sitang wanted to leave the company like a tree that was dehydrated, neglected, beaten by stormy winds, eaten by insects, and would gradually wither and die. It would be like this if it hadn't started creating trouble for a person close to her. Therefore, she had to take measures that only she could do.

“So, are you going to have to confirm that the list of shareholders doesn't include the name of the teacher's father?”

Sitang nodded. Jaojay's kindness was on working terms or whatever it was related to handling emotions about her. The girl was smart. It could be said that despite their private relationship, Jaojay was a person with vision, smart, and knew how to play even though she lacked experience.

“The internal documents will help confirm that.”

“Do you understand why it's about you this time?”

“So... do you want me to help you?”

"I don't know, do you think you can help?"

Besides not answering questions, the lady also asked again. The problem she wanted Jay to help with was almost non-existent, but since that story didn't concern her, she didn't want Jay to think about it too much. It would be better if she told her.

But what Sitang didn't know was that Jaojay was seriously pondering. The brain was processing the best way and answer, before answering confidently.

“For the list of shareholders that we need to request from the business development department and other internal documents, it will be better to ask for my father’s help or at least consult with him.”

It was better in a situation like this not to just jump in anyway, she just wanted to help her beloved person. Putting herself in any situation without conscience was not a good thing. But her father’s vast experience would help. Jaojay believed that.

Sitang smiled at the answer. Another advantage of Jaojay was that she didn’t think she was better than anyone else. She was willing to turn to those around her for advice and ask for help despite her arrogant image.

But on closer contact, you would find that Jaojay was, soft and humble, only the outer shell was hard. Although Sitang didn’t understand it, Jaojay’s idea was quite interesting.

“Okay, but this time I will call uncle myself to make an appointment.”

When she said that, Jaojay immediately unlocked her cell phone.

“Use my phone.”

And that surprised Sitang. She didn’t think Jaojay would be so quick.

“Aren’t you afraid that there’s something personal about you?”

The lady actually had Jaojay’s father’s contact number, but when Jay offered it to her like this, she didn’t want to go against it.

“There’s nothing to hide, you want to open it, you want to see whatever’s inside, just do it. I give you full permission.”

The young teacher coughed softly, interrupting the couple’s flirting and then said her piece after sitting silently for so long as if she didn’t exist.

“The president will send his eldest daughter to speak. If we could explain it to her, the lawyers would have a defense in court. The documents Sitang will bring to confirm it will give it more weight.”

Jaojay looked at the teacher with friendlier eyes. Despite her words, some of the feelings suggested that Professor Pipim would not intervene or interfere in their relationship.

“Who is she, Professor?” asked Jaojay.

The girl wanted to know more information so she could help in case of force majeure.

"Her name is Peeraya."

Pipim explained before sighing and then adding.

“Unfortunately, she is Weeraphon’s cousin, I don’t know if she will have the same habit as him, maybe we just need documents from Sitang to confirm it.

Weeraphon’s family was huge, and that was the reason why she could intimidate Pipim and Sitang.

The young teacher’s father was the head of the finance department of her family’s company. It was a frustrating coincidence.

Jaojay’s eyebrows furrowed because the name was so familiar, she picked up the papers Sitang was holding to read them. The paper said someone’s last name. After thinking for a moment, Jaojay started to smile.

Peeraya Tantipaiboon

"If it's Perth's sister, my family and I know her."

"...."

"This time, I think my father should be of great help."

The young lady turned around and sent a smile of joy to her young boss before extending it to Pipim as well.

The business might be complicated or not, but for someone with the right connections like her father, they would give Jaojay the upper hand. It was easy to get caught talking at society parties but that had made it easier for her to meet these kinds of people.

Jaojay wasn't sure if the young lady would notice that the wallpaper was a picture of them walking together. It was the couple photo she secretly took while they were going to watch the event. Shadows hit the ground and she saw that it was cute but once she took it, she looked better than she thought so she used it.

When she handed her the cell phone she didn't think about it and at that moment, it was too late to avoid it.

"What did dad say?"

Jaojay asked after the lady gave her back her cell phone. They were sitting in Jaojay's car. As for Pipim, she had excused herself because she had something to do.

"He said I can meet him right now."

"So we're going?"

"Yes."

"Jay."

"Yes?"

"And this screen image?"

As the girl thought... a person like her would notice.

"Uh... are you angry?"

"No."

"...."

“If you're going to take a photo, just tell me.”

“Are you going to take a photo with me?”

This time, Jaojay asked, looking surprised and delighted. In addition to not getting angry, she was allowed to take a photo together again.

“Yes.”

She answered as briefly as ever, but Jaojay's smile appeared, filling her face before she asked in a clear, joyful voice that the listener could recognize.

Jaojay's energy in this area had a huge impact on Sitang's emotions. Because the grayish colors that had so predominated in her life were beginning to dilute, and there were other colors to add to it, it was her world. But what had changed was that she looked more vibrant.

“So, can we take it now?”

“In a car like this?”

“Yes, cheek to cheek.”

Sitang narrowed her eyes at Jaojay and as if that was an answer the girl didn't take her cell phone and take a photo, she just drove home with a warmer heart.

Jaojay's house had a new member. It was a dark brown poodle, he was cheerful and bright, he met everyone, but it was as if he met the wrong person at that moment as the lady didn't like animals because he wasn't that familiar. She stood still like a statue as the dog stood up and used its front paws to hit each other.

A slender hand grabbed Jaojay's arm, squeezing it tightly before saying in a disapproving tone.

“Take him away.”

“Huh?”

“Take the dog out.”

She was afraid of the dog's threatening posture. Neither of them knew that his intention was only to demand to play. She wanted to stop her fears, but some things just couldn't be done suddenly. So, she could only shake the girl's arm to ask her to stop him.

Jaojay leaned down and picked him up. The terror got better as soon as she saw that she could finally let go of Jaojay's arm. He didn't look like a bad dog, on the contrary, he looked like a cute dog. But...

"Don't let go."

"What?"

"Don't let go of my arm, if you let go, I'll let go of Jelly too."

"Are you going to let me hold you with my arms?"

"Yes."

The lady's head frowned as Jaojay wanted to be clever. Her hands inserted themselves into his arms and she pushed herself closer until the softness crushed against the top of his arms. Jaojay moved her arm away as if she had touched something hot, she tried to push her arm away, but the lady kept teasing her as well.

"Hey! If you want me to hug you then, stay still."

"Why are you going to put your chest on my arm?"

Jaojay smiled as her face turned red. If you asked her if she liked the action and she said no, it would probably be a lie, but when the action happened in the house where all her family members were gathered, the girl was considerate.

"Well, you told me not to let go."

"You can keep it at a distance."

"Whether I stay away or not, I'm the one who decides. What's the problem with you?"

The girl grimaced unquestionably. Fortunately, Jelly's owner, Jaokha, come out and found the superro. Jaojay hurriedly handed it over before grabbing the lady's arm and entering.

"Joker."

"What?"

"You made fun of me."

"Well, who was clever first?"

"It was just that. When you were squeezing me, I didn't complain."

"Miss Si!"

The lady frowned before scolding her.

"Why do you have to be so loud?"

Jaojay muttered apologetically before adding the reasons why they were still arguing.

"Well, emotions got the better of me."

"You say there's no emotion now?"

"There's not."

"No?"

"If it was just the two of us and you had to get naked, I would forbid it."

Jaojay thought it would all be over after she said so. The lady would understand that she just wanted to do it in private. But...

“Well, if I’m naked in front of you, don’t get mad.”

“Huh?”

“Until then, I can’t mess with you.”

“It’s not the same.”

“What’s not the same?”

Jaojay gave up. Tired of arguing to win because she knew she wouldn't. There was no way she could beat that woman, there was going to be a day she would give up, it would have to be the day she wanted it.

“I’m not going to argue anymore.”

“What do you mean?”

“I give up.”

The debate ended as they walked into the living room. She put Jelly in the room before walking out and grabbing Sitang's arms as if they hadn't been close for a long time. A voice called out to Sitang making Jaojay feel a little jealous of her own sister because the lady tended to be very nice to Jaokha.

The dinner ended. The warm atmosphere between the family was also transmitted to Sitang, and it made the word family not mean as bad a thing as it used to.

The warmth she felt seemed to be able to cleanse the wounds that had occurred. It was different, but it felt so good it was almost crazy.

But the seriousness began after dinner. Sitang disappeared into Jinnapat's office for half an hour, Jaojay didn't know what the adults were talking about. If it was about her, she wanted to know that too, but she didn't want to be stubborn, at least not now.

The first thing she had told her father had been to invite her boss to sleep over instead of returning to the condo on such a dark night. Being able to

hold her and fall asleep, along with the smell, was something like drugs. If you've tried it once, it's hard not to crave it again.

But when she walked out of her father's office with a sense of relief. Jaojay's lips pursed, smiling, and she immediately walked over.

"Are you okay?"

"Yes, uncle is going to help a lot."

"My dad is good at everything, be it work or with family."

"I know."

Sitang didn't argue because she felt that way. It was a good feeling when someone looked at her with a similar mood as Jaojay looking at her with different eyes. It was hot. It was a feeling of security, a heavy feeling that had helped her rise while the person in front of her seemed to be always in love, always fascinated.

It was different, but it felt so good it was almost crazy.

When we meet someone we can trust, everything becomes so bright that she thought maybe it was just a dream.

"Take care of Jaojay, please."

"...."

"My daughter, she has never been so careless."

"Did you know that Jao Pirom Hotel is going to have an offer for your company?"

"I didn't know."

"Jay didn't tell you anything?"

The expression on Jinnapat's face flashed with suspicion.

“No.

She didn't say anything about the job.”

Jinnapat laughed.

“That's all. My daughter gave me an ultimatum to become a partner.”

Jinnapat was more relaxed since Sitang was close to him.

"So, you don't think that's strange?"

"What's strange?"

"What Jaojay did."

Jinnapat shook his head. The middle-aged man thought he understood what Jaojay would do in front of him. It would be nice if he didn't score a few more points for his daughter.

"My daughter's happiness is not something common."



Sitang, the lady who was lost in her thoughts became conscious due to the low laughter.

"Why the laughter?"

"Something suddenly occurred to me." Jaojay replied.

"I admired my dad because he made the whole family feel lucky, loved and found a family like this."

“ ... ”

"And it reminds me that one day in the future I will make you jealous of yourself for being my lucky person."

"What are you saying...?"

"The truth. One day I will make everyone jealous of you, you have an incredibly beautiful and rich girlfriend like me."

Sitang sighed and looked at Jaojay with an incredible eye.

"Acting presumptuous again. How dare you say something like that!"

Sitang woke up in the middle of the night, sweating as images and sounds from a dream that clearly haunted her remained scattered. Shards of glass littered the floor. She saw herself, at the age of fourteen, sitting curled up on her knees, hiding under the dining table.

The sound of people shouting crossed her head. Sometimes the sound of palms hitting the table could be heard. As a result, the smaller figure shook so hard that she had to hug herself. The girl's body trembled and she moaned biting her lip until blood splattered.

Repeatedly, a person known to her parents would fight over things. Belongings were used to vent emotions. There was no physical aggression against each other because she still remembered the way they looked.

A trustworthy partnership had to be maintained. Several times, Sitang saw her father pretending to hit his wife with his hand, but he would stop. It was as if something was stopping him.

The girl was not allowed to cry and did not bother to feel about these events. The father did not hurt the mother, but instead approached his daughter. Sitang was sometimes called to gather and punished for a small mistake.

A violent tantrum resembled a fourteen-year-old girl being splashed like a wave crashing on the beach. Sitang did not know what other children were like in her fourteen years. But to her it was so bad...

"Low grades! Why don't you pay more attention to your study?"

"..."

"Answer me!"

The girl shuddered, bowing her head to answer the question.

"I have paid attention, Dad.

"Don't argue!"

Once again, a voice rang out, knocking on the table. The girl's body shook again, terror building up inside her mind, not knowing how many times it had entered.

"You're not like I expected!"

"Why did you have to be born?"

Sitang, wanting to say she hadn't asked for it. If she didn't want to, why would they let her be born? What did she have that she could demand from then until now? Nothing.

She was old enough to recognize that her parents weren't in love, just married, for benefits, but she still wanted to ask.

Was she so wrong that she had been born because of two people who didn't love each other?

Those pains didn't continue to hurt her for long. So, she knew it was a dream, a dream she needed to wake up from, so she did her best to stay awake from the nightmare, but it was exhausting, beyond the effort of doing so, and that shudder would have woken up the person next to her.

She let Jaojay put on a dazed face. When she saw the expression of the other woman, who was awake.

"Can't you sleep?" Jaojay asked in a soft voice.

"I'm already asleep."

“But...”

“Don’t ask.”

Sitang wasn’t ready to explain anything yet, feeling that if she said it, it would be like reopening an old wound, and of course, it would be too painful to explain to someone.

Jaojay stood still before asking in a hollow voice.

“So, do you want to hug or be hugged?”

The question stunned the lady. Jaojay's question only had two options, and either way, it was for her to feel comforted.

When there was no answer, Jaojay moved closer and leaned against the headboard. Two arms opened, open as if Sitang would not answer. Instead, Jaojay chose to answer her question.

Sitang moved into Jaojay's arms, letting her hair be caressed back and forth. Letting the body itself be caressed. Allowing Jaojay to press repeated kisses on her head.

She thought it was okay now, until...

“It's okay, all people have something that torments them.”

“.....”

“It's okay if you're going to be sad about it.”

"..."

“I told you everything will be okay, you'll get over it.”

The affectionate words floated on the wind, followed by a gentle touch on her hair. Sitang did not give a sob, but it didn't feel any less painful. She used to struggle with feelings, alone, holding herself tightly so she wouldn't be hurt, closing the way to go back to the shell because of terror.

But no matter how deep she buried it, she found a way to make it appear. The best she could do was not to bury it deep in her heart, but to let it go.

Sitang didn't know how long she have been embraced. But as she felt better about herself, she said in a low, choked voice. But it was a violent blow to Jay's heart.

"You know, maybe I feel like I'm very lucky to have you."

Sitang said, and she meant exactly what she said.

□□□□□□□□

16. Piece by Piece

Jaojay hugged her, however, she didn't respond, she just squeezed her arm to let her know that she understood.

That night they fell asleep together but Jay woke up again from the cold, while someone was rolling themselves into a blanket. When she looked at her, she found the lady curled up in a circle, moving away from her embrace.

Sitang was like a kitten sleeping comfortably making Jaojay smile without even realizing it. She looked at her until she was satisfied, she got back into the blanket, hugged the lady from behind, the tip of her nose nestled in the lady's neck, smelling her favorite scent. Jaojay tightened her embrace and closed her eyes with a happy heart.

How many pieces were missing from the lady, Jaojay could put it back together like before. Or if her previous world was terrible to live in, the girl would create a new world, the world that could make them live happily together.



Jaojay was still sleeping soundly, wrapped in the warm blanket until...

"Wake up."

"Wake up."

Jaojay felt the call persist in her ears. Her lips were gently touched by something she didn't know, but she knew it had a nice smell and the touch was soft. Once the girl knew who was doing this, she let her play until she

was satisfied, since she knew that if she opened her eyes, the cute gesture would disappear.

Jay could feel the force of the bite on her neck, which made her open her eyes, and she saw that the cause was not far away, Sitang's face was close in a dangerous range. She hugged her as if she were a pillow. The pretty face, devoid of cosmetics, had lowered her guard so much that

Jaojay dared to extend her arms to caress her thin waist and then tighten them around her body.

“What are you doing?” a hoarse voice asked because she had just woken up.

“Nothing!”

Sitang replied, trying to escape from Jaojay's embrace.

“Did you bite my neck?”

“Nothing, I didn't do anything.”

She replied again. This time the lady was finally able to escape from Jaojay's embrace and stood up while wearing the girl's pajamas beside the bed. Still, Jay could feel that she was much cooler than the previous night. The lady's misery was shaken off along with sadness.

It was good in that case, terribleness and misery were not suitable for a beautiful face. Jaojay preferred to see a scolding or poker face that was adorable.

“But I felt hurt here.”

Jaojay used his index finger to poke her neck. She had a messy expression on her face, resembling a grumpy young adult. Her hair fell over her face, causing her to smooth it down so she could have a more comfortable look on her face.

“Did the ants bite you?”

Sitang looked at Jaojay's gestures, who jumped up and sat on the mattress, not taking her eyes off. That made Jay nervous.

"My room doesn't have ants."

The beauty shrugged.

"Well, you should go check yourself in the bathroom, whether or not it's a bite."

"Miss, Si."

"What? If you knew that I was the one who bit you. What are you going to do? Are you going to hit me?"

Sitang asked, raising an eyebrow, tilting her neck and showing a small smile. Her adorable expression made Jay at a loss for what to reply. She could only pray that if the lady continued to be nice to others, she wouldn't use a pleading sound again, otherwise the person who had just woken up like her might die due to a heart attack.

Although it was still difficult to handle, there was no coldness, she ran away as Jay was chasing her and was taking off her robe, there was nothing to hide anymore, but she still wanted to keep some of her arrogant image.

Jaojay was sure that she hadn't been bitten by an ant because that little redness wasn't an ant or mosquito mark or something.

It was not, but it was from Sitang's lips, Jaojay cocked her neck and looked at herself in the mirror, the more she looked at herself, the more she was sure that she had not been bitten by an ant, so there was only one way she could have gotten that mark.

After thinking for a moment, Jay's lips smiled slightly. At first, it seemed like she was acting cool, but when the lady showed more of herself, Jaojay found that she had many dimensions to discover. Moreover, the younger person felt that she was attracting her in reality, she is not only thought but she felt it for a long time since she started to win her over.

The lady was joking and provocative but at the same time she was testing Jay's heart. At first, she really couldn't cope with such actions causing her patience to run out. But in the past few days he had been able to control herself better. However, the younger person was still unsure of how long she could control herself if the beauty continued to treat her like this when her feelings were increasing every day.

Jaojay walked out of the bathroom and looked at the woman who was sitting cross-legged, pressing her cell phone on the bed with an irregular heartbeat. The girl didn't know if there was anyone who felt like her when she saw the person she loved wearing her clothes, she felt so elegant that it made her feel nervous and shy causing her stomach to not work properly, but it didn't hurt her.

Moreover, the lady made the shirt look more elegant than it was. Jaojay wasn't able to keep track of how many times she acted clumsily. She felt upset just because Sitang was wearing her large white t-shirt. It was a comfortable t-shirt so she didn't care about the size when she bought it, she chose it because of the design and the color.

She is now regretted choosing it because it suited the lady's body, making her look more adorable and younger. She was now like a young adult aging in her early twenties. The slender legs with the shorts and the tip of her toe moved back and forth as if she was in a good mood every gesture looked so charming.

Jaojay could stare at her all day but to be honest, it was not healthy for her heart as she kept shaking, making the girl afraid that she would have a heart attack one day.

“Look at me, the whole day will fill you up like breakfast.”

A flat voice said as she looked up with knowing eyes. Jaojay gasped as the beauty raised her left hand, pulled out an elastic band and bit it with her lips to wrap her hair into a ponytail. She put two arms on the bed, leaned back and looked at each other.

Once her attention was focused only on her, Jaojay would become a fool who didn't know how to act properly.

The lady attracted her back... but when the girl couldn't control herself, the beauty took advantage to tease her. The lady knew she was obsessed with her, but she still kept teasing her.

"Why are you up so early? Today is a holiday."

Jaojay walked over and asked for permission using her sight, then pulled out the elastic band on the lady's head, smoothed it out, and tightened it to make it more tidy. The action was an excuse to avoid the lady's gaze. When the beauty stared at her, she felt that she had loosened her life energy. However, the scent of the shampoo floating around could shake Jay's heart. Its power was too powerful.

"I'm going to accompany Pipim today."

"...."

"Pipim has an appointment with Mrs. Peeraya and I want you to accompany me too."

"What?"

"You told me that you were close to Ms. Peeraya, didn't you? I just want to know how close you are."

Besides being good at being attracted, the lady was also good at being jealous...

To tell the truth, Jaojay wanted to try something, but she didn't dare... she didn't want to risk deceiving the lady's feelings. Trust, once destroyed, is extremely difficult to regain.

It was not a good idea to be nosy by doing something stupid. The incident that unintentionally upset her earlier, Jay didn't want her to feel terrible, therefore, any such action, she wouldn't do.

Downstairs, they found Jaojay's parents sitting in the living room. Her father was reading the newspaper. Her mother was busy knitting something. But they didn't see even a shadow of Jaokha.

“Where is Jaokha?” Jaojay asked. The father looked up in response.

“She had an appointment with some friends. She was in a bad mood, so I didn't ask for much of an explanation.”

"A person like Jaokha was in a bad mood?"

"Yes, she has a broken heart, I think. I don't know either."

Her father murmured worriedly. It was understandable at Jaokha's age what his youngest daughter might have been through.

The change in Jaokha wasn't hard to notice but he didn't know for sure, he could only guess. He thought that if the daughter wanted to tell him, she would tell him herself because if he forced her to give an answer, it might make Jaokha feel even worse.

Jaojay frowned. She had been busy with a lot of things lately so she didn't have as many conversations with her younger sister as before. Still, the father's words “broken heart” made the elder sister curious. When did Jaokha get into a relationship? And how dare that person break her younger sister's heart?

“Miss Si, eat before you go on your errand.”

Jinnapat said kindly to Sitang. The day before they had said that the younger generation would go on an appointment with Ms. Peeraya while he, the father, would call Ms. Peeraya's father to explain the situation to avoid misunderstandings and also tell him about the troublesome man.

“Thank you.”

Sitangle said to Jinnapat then, provoking Jaojay to walk while whispering.

“Don't think too much about your sister's problem. Let her make her own decision.”

“Did you know her problem?”

Jaojay made a surprised expression. Why did everyone know about her sister's problem except her?

"I don't know either. But if Jaokha is heartbroken, you have to give her time. It's hard for sad people to smile."

“ ... ”

"I think you understand your sister the most, don't you?"

Once Jaojay heard, she nodded. The girl tried to calm down and be patient even though she was thinking about Jaokha's problem, but if everyone agreed, the sister shouldn't intervene. It meant that Jaokha might be in a heartbroken situation. It wasn't just her anymore.

Guess.

The meeting place was one of the famous cafes located in the downtown shopping mall. The private room was booked. Jaojay had to take Sitang back to her room to change into more formal clothes. Luckily her boss didn't think of wearing clothes that would reveal her body. She was wearing a popular brand of white screen t-shirts tucked into tight black pants, covered in the same color as a lady's suit.

Pipim was sitting inside the cafe. The young teacher arrived before the appointment time because she didn't want the guest to wait. However, she didn't know that Peeraya was also in the restaurant before the appointment in secret.

Jaojay recognized her immediately when she saw the person with a beautiful Thai-Chinese face that was outstanding. The serious face, black hair tied into a ponytail, and almost no trace of a smile.

Jay remembered that Peeraya was the person who didn't like to smile or else she just smiles lightly like the business smile that Jaojay often saw on the lady beside her.

Was the businessman's aura like this? Serious face, difficult to smile and fierce look. Jaojay didn't know about the others, but she knew that Sitang was fierce, not just because of her looks. But the girl loved to be scolded by the lady.

But on Peeraya, Jaojay didn't feel the fierce feeling, she was barely smiling. The girl remembered that Peeraya was the only daughter of the only eldest son of her clan. She was born as a woman, she faced pressure, however, she was a genius and had been able to prove her worth every time.

Soon, she would receive the authorization in her company because no one could find any rumors about her for her vice president position. Jaojay was not surprised that the other side sent Peeraya to negotiate because she had the authority to decide.

At the time of the appointment, Peeraya entered the room with a slight smile, yes, a smile that surprised Jaojay although it was not a big smile, but it was a smile.

“Jaojay you came too?”

She said, but her face did not show any expression of surprise when she saw Sitang. It could be predicted that Peeraya had investigated with who she was about to negotiate.

“Yes.”

“What about Tawan? Is she coming?”

Jaojay frowned. She did not understand why Peeraya was asking about Tawan.

“She is not coming.”

Peeraya nodded, before dropping the big bombshell on Jaojay as if she wanted to make fun of her.

“I thought she would come. I have seen her very close. I saw Tawan every time I visited your house.”

“Well, because Tawan is my best friend. We are studying together, so it is not unusual for you to see me with her often.”

“Oh! I am sorry. I thought Tawan was your girlfriend. So, you two are just friends?”

Jaojay almost believed that Peeraya understood it like that if she had not seen the sparkle of joy in Peeraya’s eyes looking at her. She always liked to joke around, that was why Jay could tell that Peeraya was not fierce because of this personality.

“Just friends, the person who is going to be my girlfriend is here.”

Jaojay mentioned with a serious voice. She looked at Sitang, who was sitting quietly and did not say anything. This made Peeraya burst out laughing.

“I was just joking. I don’t want the atmosphere to be too stressful.”

“I saw this woman waiting for many hours with her face serious or sometimes, she looked like she was about to cry.”

Peeraya referred to Pipim, the young teacher.

“...”

“Now, please explain to me, Professor Pipim, I want to know whether I can trust you or not.”

Peeraya looked seriously at Pipim's face. When it was time to work, the atmosphere in the room had changed, but there was not as much pressure as before, which meant that Peeraya's joke resulted in a decrease in it. However, after the negotiation, Jaojay felt that the assiduous beauty would not stop on the issue of Tawan.

Jay let the adults discuss without interrupting them. Pipim finished her explanation while the lady supported her friend by telling her that she would hand over the additional documents regarding the list of names of the

shareholders that did not have Pipim's father's name and even the names of other family members.

Also, she wanted Peeraya's help in finding out the real criminals and bringing them to court as well since that issue was of concern to both parties.

“I think so. You would be nervous if it was your father who committed the fraud. The real criminals should try to stay quiet despite the truth that they are anxious in their mind.”

Peeraya looked at Pipim before speaking. The poker face had an aura that was appealing. Her voice was not at all urgent but soft. The sight was softer and showed an expression of understanding making the teacher feel better.

“But the company is not just mine. My belief will not be able to refute the evidence.”

“I understand. But if you believe, can you give my father a chance? I will rush to find the evidence for you.”

“I am a businesswoman. I will not do something without benefit.”

“Huh?”

Peeraya smiled. She did not reply anything but requested documents prepared by Pipim. The person who liked to tease others turned to look at Jaojay and gave her a slight smile before saying.

“Sorry for the joke earlier, but we haven’t seen each other in a long time, so I couldn’t help but tease you.”

“Okay.”

Jay replied and then, Peeraya turned and smiled at Sitang and put her hand in front of her.

“Nice to officially meet you, I hope we have the chance to work together.”

“Sure.”

Sitangle shook hands and Peeraya also offered Pipim his hand.

"You too, Ms. Pipim. I think I will get back to you soon.

“ ... ”

"I would like to continue talking to you but I have an errand to run."

Peeraya took all the documents and said that she would handle them as quickly as possible. But the word she said that she would not do anything for free made Pipim very worried because it seemed like she had to do something in return.

After everyone had left, Jaojay tried to see the lady beside her.

"Tawan and I have nothing."

"Why do you say that?"

"Aren't you jealous?"

"Why should I?"

"You were jealous before."

Jaojay asked the lady because she was curious. The girl could not predict her silence as she was not jealous, or she was but she kept quiet. Sometimes, she couldn't catch up with the lady's emotions, so she had to ask her directly. She was curious and wanted her to express something like the idiom said that to give her an inch, she would ask for a mile.

"Do I have to express jealousy? Why don't you know yourself?"

"I just don't know."

"You grew up. You should think for yourself."

She said as she kept her eyes on Jay as if she was upset. But the point was that she wasn't upset, but Jaojay was exaggerating things as she kept asking her about jealousy issues, did she expect her to answer? Still, Jay walked around like a cat clawing at its owner for food. If the lady answered her, would she stop acting like this?

"I just don't know. I've thought about it but I can't find an answer."

She was still messy, that was what Jaojay was doing now.

"So, you're not jealous?"

"If I'm jealous, why? And if I'm not, why?"

The girl didn't know what to answer, she could only remain silent until the lady said.

"Yes, I'm jealous. Isn't it your duty not to make me feel that way?"

"What if... you're not jealous?"

"So, am I jealous now?"

Jaojay's face was so messed up. Why did the lady like to answer her with a question? Couldn't she just answer directly?

"You're not jealous."

"Just that."

"I came to the conclusion that you're not jealous."

Sitang sighed.

"Jay, do you want to drop this topic?"

"Okay, I'll stop now. So, you're not jealous?"

The lady frowned and spoke.

“You want me to get jealous of you with your friend?”

“No.”

Jaojay replied before explaining that she didn't want the lady to feel frustrated.

“But if you were jealous, that means you have special feelings for me.”

“ ... ”

“So, are you jealous or not?”

The lady gave her a serious look while Jaojay was very nervous.

“I'm not going to tell you.”

Jaojay sighed and made a disappointed face. Sitang further said,

“I let you do a lot of things, but you still can't understand some. So, I think you shouldn't know anything.”

She said and then walked away. Jay had to run to catch up with her because she couldn't catch the slender legs that were constantly moving away.

The lady was silent as they got into the car. Jay noticed that the lady was considering something in her mind as they were talking about jealousy. Her expression started during the discussion period between Perth and Pipim.

“Is there something bothering you?”

The lady looked at Jaojay with curiosity in her eyes, then said,

“Your face frowned and now you look like a person who has something on your mind all the time. I think it's not about the issue of jealousy either.”

Sitang bit her lips. She wasn't sure whether to say it. But many situations that happened before made her know that Jaojay was a twenty-year-old girl

who could be trusted. Jay was mature for her age. Therefore, the beautiful lip loosened and she asked for help.

"Can you take me to that house?"

"That house?"

Although the young boss nodded her head, she did not want to go back to that place but there was something left that could help her friend.

Jaojay gave her a kind smile, grabbed the lady's hand gently and spoke.

"You don't have to tell me about this matter."

"...."

"Just tell me, I'm ready to take you wherever you want."

Sitang looked at Jaojay's face and urged gently.

"You don't have to be so good to me. I don't want get used to it. I'm not giving you anything back."

"...."

"Because what you've received, I can't give it to you once again."

Jaojay didn't think she had heard wrong. Her heart that was beating so fast didn't lie to her as well. If Jay wasn't wrong, it meant that the lady also had feelings for her.

"Stop smiling like crazy, I still have errands to run. Jay!"

Sitang said in a pleading voice.

"Yes?"

"Stop being careless and let's go now."

The pink atmosphere that had been created by the lady boss appeared in just a blink of an eye. The lady who remained calm all the time shook off her shy emotion and that made the girl feel like she was always dreaming or actually the girl could feel that if happiness didn't attack her until her heart was going to jump out of her chest.



The house was huge and luxurious about a kilometer from the entrance, the surrounding environment was jungle-like but gave gloomy and unhappy feelings.

Although the house was beautiful and had a good location, Jaojay felt like she was driving into an abandoned house. It wasn't lively, it was like no one lived here.

"Is there a person living inside?"

Jay asked unconsciously. Her curiosity was so much that she couldn't keep quiet. Sitang seemed to like the question as it was immediately after the question. She spoke softly with an amused tone in her voice.

"It seems not, right?"

"Yes."

"Lonely like a castle in the mountains, isn't it?"

Jaojay nodded defensively. The lady then answered the question with a flat and emotionless tone so the younger one had to turn around and look at her.

"I don't know what exactly lives in this house. I didn't pay attention to it. I don't care who comes in or who goes out."

"...."

"No, I have to say that I don't care about that."

Jay was asked to park the car at the front door of the house. The lady didn't want to waste time parking far away since she didn't want to stay there for long. She just wanted to finish her errand since she had promised herself that if it wasn't a critical problem, she wouldn't step foot in this house again.

That place was like a sharp knife cutting through her wound that had recovered to bleed again without difficulty. Only to come back and see what she was used to because she grew up with that, her stomach no longer worked properly.

"Miss Sita"

One of the maids said in surprise and they all ran quickly towards her. Sitang didn't care what they thought of her. You could say that she was still cruel, they were only here for money, so having her or not wasn't important to them.

"I'm here to take my things."

"Your room is locked. Mr. Suthep has the key," the eldest maid said awkwardly.

Sitang sighed in frustration, and clenched her hands tighter. Who had allowed him to lock her room? Did he think had authority? The lady didn't want to claim the right as sole owner because she didn't want that house. But, if she couldn't stand them anymore, she would chase them all away and leave the house.

"When did he lock my room?"

"Three months ago. Er..."

The middle-aged maid made a worried face and then said,

"Mr. Suthep was looking for something in your room for many days. Things were in disarray. He was running around like he couldn't find what he was looking for, so he asked someone to lock your room and kept it for himself."

“Where is he now?”

“In the living room but...”

“But?”

“He’s drunk, he drinks every day, Miss Si.”

The maid was like a person who was under too much pressure. The master who lived in the house did not deserve any respect until the maid saw that her other master who had left came back, so she told him everything.

“What about his wife?”

“Miss Rujee is outside.”

“Playing around as usual.”

Sitang muttered to herself, and she was sure that the maids would not offend her. The lady did not want to talk to the person who was her uncle to get angrier.

“Ask someone to cut off the key.”

“Eh?”

“Ask someone to break that door, right now!”

Sitang’s sight showed that she was not joking. All the maids followed her order.

After the maid left, the lady turned around and saw Jaojay standing still and silent. The girl was always like this, not interfering but staying by the lady's side to protect her from the cold that had come.

"You seem not to be surprised at all?"

"The behavior of those who have met you before, I don't perceive that I can see them as good people."

"Yeah."

"This is such a big house with a perfect location. Do you really want to leave it?"

The lady showed that she didn't care.

"I don't want to."

Jaokay raised her eyebrow and said

"Sell it then."

"I can't. They took the deed to get the money from the bank and used all that money since I gave them this house."

"If that's so, it's not yours anymore. If they want to stay here, they have to work for the bank to pay off the bank themselves."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that you are too kind."

Jay told her as she glanced around the house before continuing.

"They don't even care about you, but deep down you allowed yourself to be taken advantage of."

Sitang couldn't say anything, as what Jaokay said was true.

"If you want to be a new Sitang, the one you always wanted to be, you have to be more cruel in love."

The door wasn't destroyed. They only cut off the key that hung on the door, so as not to cause any harm. And when the lady's feet entered, all the horrible memories came back. The feelings that were buried inside, invaded her like a broken dam. It was too much for her until she had to squeeze his hand tighter.

Sitang felt uncomfortable as if she was squeezing with an empty hand. The king-size bed placed there was the place where she had been crying. That wardrobe was where she used to hide. The air she breathed was like poison. There was no feeling of happiness there.

“It’s okay. There’s nothing.”

Jaojay noticed the lady’s action and moved forward to squeeze her shoulder and then rubbed it gently as if to comfort her. Before turning her to face her and sending her a tender smile.

“I’m here, with you. I promised you that nothing would happen.”

Sitang looked at Jaojay’s face before speaking weakly.

“Do you know that coming back here makes me know who I am?”

“Who are you?”

“I’m a fallen and broken heart, but I tried to glue all those broken glass together by myself, forgetting that glass can’t repair itself. I don’t have the magic to do it,” she said as if ridiculing herself.

The younger person was still looking at the lady with a warm glow in his eyes. The peace in Jaojay's eyes slowly calmed the storm inside the lady's mind.

"But you have me."

"Your good luck is here, so making you have magic is easy.

"Can you?"

"The glass is not repaired by itself, but tell me, which pieces disappear? I will take each piece and give it to you until the glass is complete. Please."

"Of course, you can still see their leaks. You will be the same person, it's just that you won't be hurt like you were broken."

"....."

"Look at me," Jaojay said softly with a slight smile.

"I'm searching."

"This place isn't so scary, but there are many terrible memories, can I make it better?"

The lady stood still for a while, thinking, then said,

"How?"

Jaojay smiled and replied,

"Could you please close your eyes?"

Jay didn't expect her to do it easily, but it happened. The beautiful sharp eyes were closed.

Jaojay took her hand to touch the lady's cheek, stepped forward to be closer, and spoke softly as if she were casting a spell.

"From now on, if this place made you feel horrible, I want you to remember my touch instead."

The face came closer, the girl pressed her lips softly on the lady's forehead, eyelids, nose tip and soft lips. Jaojay continued to press her touch softly making Sitang open her eyes.

"Who will remember these overly gentle actions?"

She said and pulled the girl's collar to bring her closer and barely pressed his lips against Jaojay's lips with a different emotion.

The kiss was fierce like her words, hot like the weather surrounding them. Both lips continued to press against each other, no one wanted to separate. When the lady was careless, Jay inserted her soft and warm tongue to

sweep away all the sweetness of the lady, until she heard the low moan of the lady as if she had been satisfied with that kiss.

The kiss would have lasted longer if her body didn't want the oxygen. However, their faces were still close to each other. Jaojay looked at the lips that were a little swollen and then, using her finger, lightly rubbed the lady's lip.

"Why did you kiss me?"

"Because you kissed me first."

The girl giggled softly, pressing her lips on the lady's lips until the sound of the brief kiss appeared.

"Does it work? My magic."

Sitang didn't want to accept but it helped her incredibly. Jaojay was like the sunlight that shone through the misty clouds.

"I don't know. You might have to cast a spell again after this."

□□□□□□□□□□

17. Quiet Place

Several days passed after the day she had returned to that house. All the documents Sitang collected were very useful and had already been handed over to Pipim. However, when she first entered the company after her father's death, the new employees did not know who she was.

But they who had been working for a long time and had salaries of at least half a ten thousand baht did not know how to react. Because the person they did not expect to meet appeared in front of them.

It was an indescribable feeling to be in that place. Many eyes looked at her with suspicion and doubt. Some of them looked at her with suspicion as if they had made some mistakes.

While many of them looked at her with hopeful eyes. Sitang simply felt that those people had nothing to do with her exhaustion. Their presence had no impact on her life. Moreover, they were just doing their jobs in that company with the idea that it would be good for her future.

But the fact that she let the roof that protected them be slowly destroyed had negative effects on many people's lives. And what she could think after was that if she didn't want to get involved or anything, the company should be passed on to someone who could manage it. She should have made up her mind to let go of those things. After carrying it around for so long because that was tiring.

Sitang tried to let go little by little. Because everything took time, you couldn't say it could be done right away. She had just realized at that moment how good it was to have someone empathetic, someone who left the impression that she could be completely herself. Jaojay's presence

healed her again and again. The girl could heal her better than any medicine she had ever been treated with before.

But even then, she wasn't acting right anyway. When she realized how much she relied on Jaojay why it was a new topic in her life to have someone she felt good about and who cared about her.

Therefore, her expression could be too unforgiving, which wasn't cute. But that was just how she was and she was content with showing it to Jaojay only on the good and bad sides.

During the time she was thinking about Jaojay, a slim figure in a college uniform walked into her room.

Honestly, she still wasn't used to it when she saw the younger person wearing the uniform, it made her feel like she was a bad adult who let down a child.

But Jaojay gave her a warm mood that bubbled with brilliance, which was like the morning sun, and she was sometimes more mature than her age that helped her minimize the feeling that she was a cougar like people usually said.

She used to think about what it would be like if she couldn't respond to Jay's feelings. However, that thought faded away because she knew that if it were her, she would fall in love with the girl in a day.

It seemed that since the events in that house, Jaojay had become bolder, but still, he kept a good distance as always. Like at that moment, she walked with a faint smile and a good mood. Jaojay appeared every day, but Sitang was afraid that if there was a day when she didn't see Jaojay, her heart would become impatient like before.

“It's vacation since tomorrow,”

Jaojay uttered.

“And then?”

The documents on her seemed to have temporarily lost interest. But since it wasn't that urgent, Sitang chose to put it aside.

"My dad hasn't invited you yet?" the younger person asked, making a curious face,

"Invite for what?" the young boss asked, a gentle expression on her face causing the girl's face to become disorganized.

"I thought you're joining us?"

"Join where?"

"Well, tomorrow my family will be going on vacation to a provincial hotel. Are you not going?"

Once Jaojay told her directly about the purpose, the beautiful boss also wanted to be direct. Sitang was not satisfied that the girl did not invite her herself, but chose to ask the uncle to invite her. Most likely, that family was a little heartbroken, but not in a bad way.

But the support for their daughters was extreme and Sitang could not get used to it because she had grown up with the established path.

Happiness was not an important factor for her family. Even if they saw her happiness or not, the benefit and returning the favor were more important.

"When did I tell you that I am not going?"

"But aren't you saying that you are leaving?"

The boss nodded because what Jaojay had said was not out of place. She didn't answer, but she didn't deny it either. She just listened with a smile. Sitang leaned down to put a pen on the paper before handing it to Jaojay.

"Give it to Peemai."

"Miss Si"

The girl exclaimed in a low voice.

"When will you stop answering with ambiguous questions?"

The person waiting for the answers felt bad, didn't she know? The conversation wasn't over, but it seemed like the boss intended to change the topic again.

"If you want me to go with you, just invite me yourself. Why do you have to ask your father to invite me?"

Sitang said scoldingly.

" ... "

"Our story only has you and me, there are only two people as I counted, Jay."

" "

"If you want me to go, invite me yourself. Otherwise, I'll think that you don't want me to go, understood?"

She said so that Jaojay would remember that her own story should be clear by itself, she didn't have to borrow other people's hands to help, even if it was for a good purpose.

Jaojay felt like she was being scolded. But it was true. She borrowed an adult hand to pressure the lady indirectly, which was not a good way to do it. Therefore, it was not strange that the lady was upset.

But it was good that Sitang spoke it directly because sometimes, Jaojay might not know that she did something she shouldn't have done. So, Jaojay easily took the documents and handed them to Peemai, and came back with a prepared speech.

"Will you go on vacation with me tomorrow?"

She asked with a not so confident expression on her face. When Jaojay was scolded by her parents, she wasn't as scared as she was at that moment.

Sitang nodded, a smile on her face seemingly pleased to hear that because it was just what she wanted to hear. The girl always showed her direct expression, so why did she suddenly become indirect?

“That's it, it wasn't too hard, was it? No.”

When Jaojay spoke, it was like getting something off her chest. She smiled seeing that she hadn't gotten angry at her and decided to go finish her work on time, without torturing herself like she always did. Then, the girl grabbed her bag and slung it over her shoulder before speaking.

“I'll take you home.”

She nodded defensively before saying in a tone that wasn't as aggressive as it usually was. Which, Jaojay thought was much softer than before.

“It has to be that way. You're about to make my driver lose his job for real, you know that? By the way, I won't pay you a salary for this.”

Jaojay laughed because she knew that what the lady said was not true, she was just asking bluntly. Because if the driver had lost his job, Jaojay would not have seen him sitting in the lobby below the first floor of the company before she came up. He might even be happy to receive the same salary but work less.

"I don't want a salary. I want you."

Jaojay almost got hit in the mouth by the lady's hand. But the girl predicted it and was able to dodge it. However, the boss did not give up. She kept hitting.

"Let me hit your mouth now!"

"Why do I have to?"

Jaojay dodged from left to right because the lady seemed more timid than ever, even though she wanted to hurt Jaojay. Normally, she would just put on her fierce face.

"Who taught you to talk like that?"

"I am telling the truth."

When Sitang heard that, she stopped chasing Jaojay. But she looked at her with eyes as sharp as knives and so fierce, that she had to raise her hand to rub his arm.

"Come here."

"..."

"Jay!"

Sitang had stopped chasing Jaojay, but decided to order because she wanted to see if Jay followed her instructions. Would the foul-mouthed girl dare to come closer after saying that or not?

But Jaojay always surprised the lady as she moved her feet towards her like a puppy walking towards its owner after playing in the mud until it got dirty and was scolded.

"Don't hit me so hard."

Jaojay said, and the sentence made the lady's tumultuous mood fade away.

"Do you know what you said?"

"I know."

"But you insist on saying that?"

"Well, I love you." Jaojay replied.

"...."

"I'm not just talking about the body, I mean all of you."

"..."

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

The younger woman raised an eyebrow and asked, Sitang sighed. But even then, the glint in her eyes made the girl stay as still as ever.

"You're obsessed."

"..."

"You're careless."

"...."

"You're going cross the line."

"But I'm doing this only to you."

"You have to be. If you do this to anyone else, do you think you can stay here?"

Jaokay's eyes widened.

"Are you going to kill me?"

"You're careless," the lady said with a bored face.



"Bikini"

Jaokay didn't expect to see her wearing it in a pool like that. On the other hand, she didn't even want her to wear it. Customers filled the hotel and pool which was filled with foreigners. Moreover, it wasn't just Sitang who was wearing the bikini but also Jaokha, her younger sister.

The fair skin of the younger sister made the eyes of the others burn. Both of them were wearing black bikinis as they had agreed to do. The lady's skin was fair and smooth. Jaojay could only sit and hold a bathrobe with an extremely upset face at the edge of the pool.

She wanted to get angry, she didn't know when her two ladies were so close that they agreed to wear bikinis without her noticing. The pool was right next to the seashore. At night they could see the sunset and that was the highlight of that hotel.

Another thing was that many tourists didn't like swimming in the sea. But they liked the environment that was close to the seashore, therefore the pool was a big landmark for them and attracted many tourists.

However, the sun hadn't set, the clouds came despite the peak season which had to be disturbed by all those things. Most of the tourists went back to their rooms except for Jaojay's two ladies who were still swimming as if nothing had happened.

"Jaokha. Stop swimming."

Jaojay couldn't order Sitang, so she chose to order her younger sister.

"Jaokha, you'll get sick."

Jaokha got sick easily. Just a small thing could cause her to get sick. She was smart in everything, but her health had to be taken care of. The younger sister swam and stopped near her older sister.

She used her arms to hold herself up at the edge of the pool before speaking.

"But Sissy hasn't return yet."

"But you'll get sick if it rains."

Jaojay also insisted firmly. The glint in her eyes and voice was so full of concern that her sister didn't even think about being stubborn.

"Oke, thats fine."

The younger sister didn't speak up.

She headed towards the stairs to the pool, and of course, the person who was jealous of her younger sister jumped in, throwing the white robe at the top of the stairs.

"Wait, I'll send you to your room."

Jaokay said after managing to put her younger sister's bathrobe on her and tie the robe around her. Jaokha quickly refused.

"I can walk alone. You stay here with Sissy."

"But..."

"Aren't you jealous?"

Of course... jealous, she was like on the verge of going crazy. But she could only handle her emotions. The girl didn't show anything that wasn't right to show. Jaokha had always been aware of being right, even though the lady had shown her some expression, but she still wanted to respect her anyway. It seemed like Jaokha understood her sister, so she was quick to say.

"If you're jealous, then stay here. I can go back on my own."

Jaokha nodded in disbelief. Even feeling guilty, the elder sister could only stare at her sister until she was lost in the distance. Before sitting back down and dipping her feet into the water like before. Sitang saw that Jaokha had returned first. She listened to every word in the conversations between sisters. A glance at the sky was terrifying and the raindrops could fall at any moment. The sky moaned as a euphemism for everyone to return to the shelter.

Jaokay thought she would let her swim until she was satisfied. But when the raindrops touched the skin, the thin eyebrows frowned. The little puppy stood up and walked to the edge of the pool to find a figure that was swimming in the water before calling out.

“Miss Si. It’s raining.”

“Miss Si.

The younger one knew that the bad lady had heard it but pretended not to care about the other. Jaojay sighed and walked towards the pool stairs. She placed the bathrobe away from the edge of the pool before lowering her body in the casual dress. Moving awkwardly as the tides blocked the path for her to swim. The water level was just up to her chest, allowing them to stand without much difficulty.

The lady stopped swimming. She smoothed her hair back with her eyebrows raised, looking as if there was a question. The girl tried not to look lower than her face, due to the breasts peeking out in front of her, because it caused her pain to breathe.

“You should go back. It’s raining.”

Jaojay’s scolding tone reappeared. Even she felt her blood pumping more than usual due to the skin on the body in front of her. But the lady was having too much fun being in an environment where everyone else was running away from the rain to the hotel. There were only two of them still there. Therefore, she couldn’t afford to indulge her like usual.

“Are you going to scold me?”

“Are you going to scold me, Jay?”

She tilted her neck to ask as the pellets fell harder and harder. The sound of thunder groaned. Although the lady wasn’t scared, Jaojay was! There was thunder as well. The girl could see that the thinner figure also shuddered, but she was good at pretending to stay still.

“Please come back.”

Jaojay grabbed her wrist and pulled her to follow. The beauty followed without being stubborn. But the girl forgot... that she was wearing a white

T-shirt and shorts, therefore, they were tight and showed her dark-colored underwear and that made Sitang frown.

However, Jaojay was still Jaojay. The girl worried more about Sitang than herself because as soon as they got out of the pool, the bathrobe immediately moved to cover the lady's body. The raindrops hit the face harder and harder. Jaojay smoothed her hair in frustration, but the tone of her voice was harsh.

"You can punish me after this, but please hurry up and go back first."

Because Jay was like this, how could anyone still be angry or upset her? Jaojay's personality made her fall without knowing herself. The lady took off her bathrobe, revealing her fair skin beneath the black bikini again but before Jay could say anything, she used it as an umbrella covering both of their heads.

"You're going to get wet."

"...."

"If we don't get wet, let's get wet together."

Sitang explained. Jaojay then raised her right hand to grab the bathrobe over her body, squeezing it. Meanwhile, her free left arm was grabbed by the lady, clinging to the warm surface of her body. Their shoulders bumped into each other.

"Walk."

The boss said, and they moved forward at a similar pace. From walking, they started to run as the rain started to intensify. A panting sound grew louder. They were able to get into the hotel area before getting wet but before the lady could do anything, Jaojay grabbed her body and hugged her before telling her.

"You're too naked."

"So, are you just going to stay here hugging me?"

"I don't want other people to look at you."

Sitang whispered,

"Watching you being patient for so long."

Jaojay sighed, burying her face against the lady's slender shoulder inhaling the scent of her body into his nose.

"I don't want to be patient right now. Have you still not recovered your anger?" Jaojay asked.

"I'm not angry anymore."

"No?"

"I'm not angry since you jumped into the pool. Let me go. Hugging us here, you're not ashamed."

Jaojay knew she wasn't lying because her eyes were red. The wet bathrobe was placed in the outside basket before the girl could hold her hand to return to the room quickly.

In the end, Jaokha and Sitang didn't get sick. Instead, Jaojay moaned about how she felt bad until someone who was vengeful felt guilty. She knew that Jay was making fun of her, but she was thinking too much about it.

The pretty face at that moment was less bright. But secretly, Jay was thankful for her illness because it made her see a different perspective of the lady.

A very beautiful one.

Jaojay wasn't sure if the term could be used for older people. She felt that way. When she saw the perfumed figure walking through the hotel dining room, collecting food for others. Her sharp eyes looked at Jay fondly. When her forehead was touched on the back of her hand, repeatedly, or even when his tone was uttered.

All of the above was lovely for Jaojay.

Sitang felt bad that she was the cause of the illness. The lady looked worried, even more so than Jaojay's family members who simply asked and nodded while understanding defensively. They didn't scold her because they thought illnesses like flu could happen to anyone.

But Sitang repeated scolding herself that she was the cause of Jaojay's illness. Therefore, she tried to appease her as much as she could. Whatever Jay wanted to eat; she would find for herself. Or if she thought it looked delicious, she would take it for the girl as well.

"I'm full," Jaojay said.

"But you ate only a little."

"I'm really full.

"..."

"When I'm sick, my appetite decreases. If it's a normal time, I eat a lot more."

Jaojay smiled. Fortunately, both parents and Jaokha are now resting in the room. Then, the girl dared to place her hands on the back of Sitang's hands to comfort her.

"Is that so? I wasn't too sure, so I picked up everything," Sitang said awkwardly.

"It's okay."

"Um... I never had to sit and take care of anyone. I just have to take care of myself. I forgot to think about it. When I was sick, I didn't eat much either."

That sentence made Jaojay feel good and bad at the same time. The girl was happy that she was the first one the lady took care of, but she was sad that the lady had to take care of herself when she was sick.

"It's okay, I understand."

The atmosphere between them just returned to normal and it had been positive not for long. Some of the variables that caused the wind wave to pass intervened.

Puthipong walked in and greeted them happily. As a result, Sitang pulled her hand back abruptly. She was quick, and it made Jaojay feel even more pain than the flu that was irritating her.

“Are you coming here for a vacation?”

The young man asked, then smiled at Jaojay in greeting. She paid her respects as etiquette for seniors.

“I’m going to a friend’s birthday party, are you interested in joining me? Most of the people there are also doing hotel business. You might have more clients.”

She suggested hopefully. Yes, that invitation was true, and it was also beneficial for Puthipong to be close to the beautiful lady. Her gentle eyes made Sitang sigh and make some decisions.

“Well then. Let me get dressed first.”

“The party starts at nine. Where do you want me to pick you up?”

“Where is the event?”

"The balloon room on the side."

"Well, then we'll meet in front of the party."

After Puthipong was out of sight, Jaojay didn't say anything. The one who said she was full silently stuffed the remaining porridge into her mouth and then said,

"I'm going to bed."

"You're not going with me?"

Sitang asked in surprise. Normally, Jaojay would be eager to intervene against anyone who came to flirt with her. But now she looks strangely withered.

"No, I'm sleepy. You can go alone."

When Jaojay got up and went to her room. Sitang simply understood that she was upset with her again.

The gorgeous boss attended the event according to the invitation. She persuaded and discussed something with Puthipong seriously before returning to her room in less than an hour. She decided to let Jaojay rest first after Jaokha texted her to tell her that her elder sister had already taken the medicine and fallen asleep.

The next morning. Jaojay was still alone and sad, against the open sky outside. The meteorologists had said that the weather would be clear for several days. Even when the girl opened her eyes. The first thing that came to her mind was the beautiful face and the smell that made her feel even worse because it was so heartbreaking.

Along with the poor physical condition, it was even harder. But luckily the flu was getting lighter. There was no headache because the medicine she took helped more than she thought.

Not only she is not talk to Sitang, but Jaojay did not talk to anyone. She even walked towards the yacht without noticing that her parents and Jaokha were not following her. Until the yacht left the shore, the girl looked around and saw no one realizing that the yacht was empty of people. Even the beautiful woman was not there. She walked around the yacht until she saw her beautiful figure that usually looked at the documents and looked out to sea like a yacht driver. Jay stopped and looked at her uneasily. How many other things was she good at?

Jaojay felt a little mixed with a bad mood, but still, she looked for a space in the room to sit not too far from her. The girl promised herself that she would not say anything until she felt better. She did not know when, but not at that moment.

The waves of the sea splashed periodically, but the boat did not move too much. The radio waves were quite calm. Sitang stopped near some islands that were not far away. She walked and passed the body to the side, threw the anchor overboard and went back in.

Jaokay wanted to ask where the others were and why they did not gather. She wanted to ask why the lady was driving the yacht alone. Why did she know how to drive? Jay had a lot of questions but...she still didn't want to talk.

She knew that she had no right to show that the lady was hers or to prohibit her from doing something. But the girl had the right to feel sorry or other feelings when she saw that the lady had so many options and that she was only an option for her.

Until...

"I got bitten by a mosquito. Jay."

"...."

"I said I got bitten by a mosquito, won't you come and see?"

The tone was persistent with sentences similar to orders.

Is that what you call reconciling? Jaokay almost smiled and wanted to tell her that in the middle of the sea, how could mosquitoes get the strength to fly and bite her? But she was afraid that the evil lady would glare fiercely so she could only stand still and watch her try to reconcile.

"Jay"

"...."

"If you want to know what I talked about with Mr. Puthipong last night, get up now."

Jaokay wanted to get up. And when the word 'Now' sounded louder, two feet moved towards the lady like a robot, but Jay was a robot with feelings

because Jaojay was conscious enough to think that the lady was driving the boat into the middle of the sea and trying to talk to her. That couldn't mean anything else but that she wanted them to reconcile.

Jay still couldn't see any mosquito bite marks. The tight mouth condition had faded since the lady called her name in a sweet tone of voice. So she decided to speak.

“Where did the mosquitoes bite you?”

“And where do you see the bitten ones?”

“I don't see anything.”

She was silent, before uttering a sentence to change the topic.

“I want to swim.”

And then she took off her white t-shirt showing off the bikini of the same color and threw it on Jay's head who could only hear when Sitang jumped into the water. When she ran to the edge of the yacht, she found the lady swimming under the water feeling like her circulation was working more than it should. When she saw her denim shorts stripped off and placed on the edge of the yacht.

God... Was she reconciling or did she want to do something else? Jaoja's conscience was lower now that she no longer wanted to be a good girl. If the lady did anything beyond that, Jay feared his conscience would go away in a second.

□□□□□□□□□□

18. Rewrite the stars

Truth be told, Jaojay wanted to jump into the sea to swim with Sitang, but Jaojay realized that she was not well recovered from the illness, so she decided not to take the risk of making the illness worse. Even then, seeing her having fun swimming made Jaojay enjoy it as well.

Jaojay had just realized that the lady was stronger than she thought. Her body was different from the person who spent most of the time working and returning home to rest as a routine. Her way of swimming was fluid. Jaojay guessed that swimming was one of her favorite sports.

Not long after, the beauty seemed to be tired of swimming in the sea, therefore, she swam back to the stern where the younger person was waiting for her with her feet dipped in the sea.

Jaojay know she was still a little irritated but she couldn't keep the lady out of her eyes as she was more worried about her, that was the reason she was sitting there. In such a beautiful yet dangerous place like the sea, she was afraid that an unexpected situation would occur the moment she was careless. Jaojay sat in the middle of the stairs and was about to step back when Sitang swim closer and spoke.

“Can you lift me up?”

Sitang gave in and Jaojay responded to that request innocently still but when she stepped into the bottom stairwell, Sitang stretched her body until the distance between their faces was less than an inch. Her other hand brought Jaojay's nape closer before pressing her lips to kiss her softly. Jaojay thought she heard the brief kiss. The sound floated in the air before the lady disarmed her body.

The younger woman's eyes widened, her face turned red, her eyes were hot, and her heart was beating without rhythm. But when the girl looked at Sitang's face, it was almost the same, her cheek was red, which she couldn't determine if it was due to the sunlight or from the previous incident.

In that situation Jay stood still and looked at the lady who was biting her lips closely, moreover, they looked at each other in a precarious moment that was so powerful to the girl's heart.

Their sensuality was too much, the sea water that should be cold became strangely hot. At the moment, Jaojay could feel that nothing bad could happen. She had forgotten that she was angry.

There was a rebellious whisper that continuously told her to stop being a good girl and stop being patient. Until Sitang said...

"You can stay angry if you want, I have a whole day to make you stop being angry..."

Jaojay also bit her lips before speaking softly,

"If that's so, can I have one more kiss?"

Sitang didn't answer, but chose to ask her something else.

"And this kiss you're asking for, are you going to start it, or do you want me to start it?"

Jaojay's ears grew hotter even though she wanted revenge because her excitement was about to burst, but the lips that kissed Sitang's lips were still soft as ever.

Jaojay didn't want her kiss to seem full of desire and possession, but she wanted the lady to feel the feelings of a person who fell in love with her unconditionally, enchanted like a fool and loyal only to her.

She wanted Sitang to know how big her feelings were, that they were tangible and were right in front of her at that moment.

The lips were pressed deeper and more seriously than the previous kiss. The kiss was twitchy and teasing, without any sign of insult. It turned out that the lady's heart was shaken until she accidentally bit Jaojay's lower lip before pulling away.

"Why is it... too hot today?" Jay said.

Sitang smiled, moving her hand from the back of her neck to Jaojay's lips instead. The lady gently rubbed them with her thumb with an adorable action in Jaojay's eyes. Adorable and seductive at the same time.

"Because there are only the two of us here."

Then she said that, and moved forward, bringing her dazzling body with water droplets to the center of the boat. Jaojay looked at her slender back before gulping.

Jaojay used her right hand to grab her own heart that was beating rapidly without stopping because she was very nervous. Jaojay bite her lips to appeal her conscience.

Terrified that this yacht might be the cause that gave her a heart attack if Sitang still reconciled with her action like that.

Jaojay seemed to have something bothering her, she wanted to ask a question and Sitang's answer might have helped her distraction finally fade away.

"Why did you take your hand away when Mr. Puthipong came?"

Jaojay asked when Sitang cooked for both of them. The food for the sick one was instant porridge.

Sitang had searched for information on the internet because she didn't know how to treat Jay's illness. But she was already better than the day before although not fully recovered.

"Is that why you're angry?"

"Yes."

She admitted easily. Since Sitang said she wanted to reconcile with her, she should know what problem bothered her. Besides, Jaojay was pretty sure that she was important enough to Sitang, otherwise she wouldn't have done all those things, she drove the yacht and did a lot of things she had never done before.

"I was surprised."

Sitang softly replied.

"He walked in suddenly and I did it without thinking."

Sitang didn't lie. She didn't care about Puthipong's opinion, but she did care about how he would look at Jaojay, who had been an intern at the company, had been holding her hand and that might make him view her in a negative way.

The first brief moment Sitang took her out was not for that reason. She didn't want anyone to look negatively at Jaojay.

"I understand."

The easy-to-accept sentence made Sitang turn her face towards Jaojay and speak seriously with both tone and facial expression.

"I didn't mean to."

"I know."

"That easy, right?"

The lady raised an eyebrow. She was puzzled that Jaojay understood easily since the girl seemed to be so angry.

"It's not hard to understand. Your action was obvious, whoever you chose."

"But are you still angry?"

“Yes. I understand but I still felt bad. So, in the end, you chose me, right?”

“Silly girl.”

There was no need to ask if Jaojay said her actions were so obvious. Sitang was a little annoyed by the smile on Jaojay’s face because it seemed like a satisfied smile.

The smile of the sly girl who was so obsessed with her, but the smile made her lose herself every time.

And yes, she would have chosen otherwise, she wouldn't be there doing something like that.

Jaojay laughed and moved her body closer, straightening up to see the porridge Sitang was stirring. Jaojay moved like a cat begging for food until the lady asked.

"What do you want?"

"You said you would tell me about the conversation between you and him."

Although, Jaojay thought the answer was enough, she was a greedy person who got an inch, but asked for a mile. Because she wanted to know more details about the conversation.

"I'll tell you later," Sitang said.

"Can't you tell me now?"

"No, I'll just tell you the short story now."

"I've prepared a lot for us to reconcile, so don't stop being grumpy so quickly, okay?"

Sitang turned around with a serious expression, but the sparkle in her eyes made Jaojay's heart beat strangely again.

"Is there anything else?"

Jaokay wanted to tell her that it was okay now, that she wasn't angry anymore. Instead, Jaokay didn't know what to do because she was making up but she wasn't angry anymore.

"My rubber band is going to fall off."

Sitang said, leaning her neck close to Jay because her hands weren't available.

"Yeah?"

"My hands are not available. Can you please fix my hair?"

She had a way of pleading in her own way that was so adorable.

The pleading was not too soft but not too harsh either. Jay responded to that request by moving closer to her, grabbing her hair and loosening the black rubber band.

Jaokay smoothed the lady's hair with her fingertips and tied it into a ponytail instead of the original way she had tied it into a bun. The healthy hair had necessary weight. Also, the pleasant aroma made her move closer to her and unconsciously smell the hair.

"Does my hair smell so good? I can see that you smell them," the lady murmured.

"It's a nice aroma."

"Well, that's enough. The porridge is ready."

"I'll ask you again. Why are you so excellent at shaking my heart?"

Sitang shrugged, turned around and they looked at each other before saying.

"Don't just have a heart attack."

And the smile on the corner of her mouth made her feel worse.

Jaojay used to think cruises were boring. There was nothing to look at and nothing to do, but now, her view on the cruise had changed. It was because of the person who had gone to change everything, that was probably the reason. It made the little girl love her surroundings at that moment.

“Do you want to paddle together?”

Sitang asked after finishing the meal.

“”

“There’s a kayak attached to this yacht, do you want to go?”

“What if the waves take us anywhere?”

“Well, it means we’re going to get lost together in the middle of the sea.”

It was a good answer, but Jaojay didn’t like it, not because she worried about herself, but because she was afraid that the lady would get into trouble and it would be dangerous.

She wasn’t afraid of the sea, but she didn’t like it because it was so inconsistent. The waves were even a different size, so she was afraid that something dangerous would happen, especially when they weren’t surrounded by people.

“It’s very dangerous.”

“I’ll tell you about the conversation between Puthipong and me.”

“It was about you.”

That was the lady’s trick, not answering at first because she wanted to haggle.

Jaojay thought that the lady might not realize that she was great at making up in her own way because she wasn’t the type to come in and explain everything clearly. But she chose to use the indirect method, a little bit pretentious. But that was the way of the lady that Jaojay liked and she

didn't want her to change either.

Being around every day made Jaojay start to know what kind of person Sitang was.

If there were a thousand steps and Jaojay could take that many steps a day, she might one day reach her destination. It was the situation that both of them were facing. Even at that moment, it wasn't just her who took a step forward, but Jaojay believed that Sitang had also moved her foot towards her. Therefore, the path that seemed far away became closer.

"Are you afraid that I'll get bored?"

"No," Jaojay smiled.

"Sitting next to you, nothing is boring. I'm sick, I don't have the energy to sail."

Sitang pursed her lips. She took a sigh and then said,

"Turn around first."

"..."

"When I say so, look at the sea. Don't look at me."

Sitang saw Puthipong standing in front of the group. He rushed over as soon as he saw her. There were many benefits that were achieved within the event. Many familiar faces also attended the event. But this time, the young boss's thoughts focused on one thing.

"Do you want something?"

"Nope. I'm full."

Puthipong smiled defensively and even smiled widely when he saw several eyes staring at him with sullenness and interest. Having a woman like Sitang as a leader was like a king obtaining the throne.

“Next time, shall we go out to eat? I found a delicious restaurant with a good atmosphere.”

“I’m very busy lately,” she replied reservedly because her eyes were hopeful at the good deeds the man had always done. It was hard to be mean to him.

You couldn’t slander someone good to you, or if you could, at least your heart would feel bad too. Sitang felt that way. She knew that not every man who approached her was cruel. At least, Puthipong proved that he was a good man, but a good man was not a loved one. The lady held that person in her hand.

“Maybe next time, when you’re free.”

“But if it’s next time. I’ll probably have to ask Jaojay first.”

She chose to bring Jaojay into the conversation. At least the girl had an identity, even just verbally, but it helped her feel a lot better, she didn’t want to make her angry. Therefore, it wasn’t hard to be mean to someone she wasn’t in love with when making decisions.

“....?”

“Jaojay and I are dating. So, I don’t want her to feel bad if I don’t tell her what I’m doing.”

Puthipong gasped, before asking softly. The previous image of two ladies holding hands cast another look.

“So, you mean I don’t have a chance?”

“I’m sorry.”

This action, Sitang thought, might have cost a colleague some benefits, but that was all... she had chosen.

Puthipong smiled weakly, her heart breaking. Her heart ached, but she didn’t try to be dogmatic.

“Jaojay is lucky.”

Sitang smiled faintly at the answer.

“She might be unlucky if I'm involved with her.”

But Jaojay couldn't stop smiling.

"We're dating, right? I'm not angry anymore. I get rid of all the discomfort. I think it includes my illness too."

Sitang fell silent. She didn't know what to say in a situation like this because the woman ordered the girl to turn to look at the sea, but she stubbornly turned to look at her with a smile on her face, and a mocking glint in her eyes.



The sky was darker.

For dinner, there was an expensive wine prepared. The food was simple, the steaks that Sitang had cooked herself, went well with the drink. The sea breeze at night was cool and the atmosphere outside was much better than imagined. Looking towards the other side of the nearest island there was some light as there were fishing boats floating in the distance. It helped them not to feel alone in the middle of the sea, but Jaojay was sure that no one would interfere this time either.

Jay didn't drink as much wine as the lady because she enjoyed the nature around her. Also, the sight of the lady drinking wine was appealing, until she forgot the time. The lady's favorite wine seemed to make her drink more than ever. Her sweet eyes reflected the light as she looked down.

“Do you know why I chose to be in the tourism industry?”

“No.”

Jaojay replied, running a hand over Sitang to arrange the lady's hair that had become disheveled by the force of the wind against her ear.

They moved to sit at the head of the boat. There was a cushion for each of them. There was a wine cooler beside it with glasses filled with drinks and a deep blue sky adorned with many stars as they sat there.

That atmosphere added even more emotional intimacy. It made Sitang feel comfortable enough to reveal the personal things she had kept secret. It was the horror of intimacy, Jaojay thought.

"I wanted to be free, I mean, I wanted to do whatever I wanted to do, I wanted to fly in the sky like a bird, I wanted to go anywhere like the wind."

"...."

"When my parents passed away, I gathered everything I could, I didn't think I would grow, but it took me much further than I thought."

Jaojay noticed that her voice trembled when she remembered her anguish. Therefore, Jay sat in silence, assuaged. At least, for a while she didn't know what to say. Sitting next to her should have been the best option.

"I hate them, but I can't deny that I am what I am because of them."

She just spoke, revealing it, little by little but that pain was too difficult to reveal all at once.

Sitang wanted to erase it more than remember it, but she knew she couldn't. No one could erase her memories. Everyone had to live with it and be happy with something better.

"It's okay. Every person has something they hate."

Jaojay uttered after letting the silence envelop them, she wanted to let them know that it was something that people could think and feel.

"Um... it could be like that."

The wine was almost gone. She drank a lot as if she was intoxicated. The lady was there and she chose to bring her over. Jaojay felt that besides

wanting to reconcile, there was something else that bothered Sitang, but Jaojay didn't know what it was.

"Do you really love me?"

Sitang had a reason for asking this question repeatedly. It wasn't for nothing, but it was caused by the environment she had experienced. She grew up surrounded by people who clearly didn't show love. Or maybe love, but not much. She was seen as an ungrateful child just because she couldn't stand what her parents forced her to do.

Being suddenly loved by someone was something new. The young boss opened up to Jay from the start. But she didn't forbid herself either.

Because she thought it might just be a sudden emotion that they accidentally got close to each other, but when the feelings became real; asking or being told that she was loved repeatedly could help her fill the missing feeling. But she wasn't interested in anyone but Jay.

"I love you."

And the soothing voice of Jaojay's reply helped clear the fickleness in her heart. But in the end, she had something to do with Jaojay. She wanted to get seriously into their love story for the first time and it was also going to be the last mental test for the girl.

The lady gulped down the remaining wine in the glass. She softened her tongue. It was sweet when she swallowed, and it was also the best to lessen her consciousness.

The young lady courage to do things that she wouldn't do in normal situations, it was both an advantage and a disadvantage of alcohol.

"Jay."

The call grew louder with a pretty face approaching Jaojay who turned to listen to her. The girl suddenly moved away when she saw the lady getting so close that their shoulders collided.

"Kiss me please."

Sitang said, but Jaojay's heart trembled. First, the lady had never been so friendly before, although she might kiss her first, but there was no pleading tone in her voice like at that moment. Secondly, the lady's mood was not stable, Jaojay was afraid that if she continued like this, she wouldn't be able to stop herself anymore.

"You're making me lose my patience."

Jaojay said as a reminder that such actions would have a resounding effect, whether the lady liked it or not.

While the beautiful older lady response to that sentence by lifting her body to straddle the younger person in a precarious condition. Before taking off her white t-shirt and throwing it somewhere on the boat.

The expensive wine made the body so hot that it bothered the clothes she was wearing, revealing the fair skin that reflected the moonlight.

The breasts were overflowing challenging the girl's gaze. Unconsciously, Jaojay put his hand around Sitang's waist and looked at a beautiful lady who seemed to be irritated by her hair. Then, she piled it up on the same side, revealing the nape of her neck, which no matter which angle she looked at, was worth touching.

It wasn't that Jaojay had never seen it before. She did. But seeing it so close like this made her not know how to behave. She tried so hard to only look at the lady's face...

Not the rest of her body

"Miss Si."

She shouted deliriously, as Sitang leaned her head closer. It seemed like they were losing their patience.

"If you can't take it, you don't have to."

"..."

“But if you want to hold on, let’s see how long you last.”

That meaning wasn’t hard to interpret. But...

“What about six months?”

“It doesn’t matter when. You’ll love me forever, won’t you?”

"..."

“Or will you change your mind?”

“Nope. No way.”

Jaojay replied and then lowered Sitang’s face. The younger one started kissing. The soft kiss turned into a deep kiss. Their lips crashed together and the tip of their tongues touched as a greeting. And when they met, they overthrew each other without any thought of giving up.

The taste of the wine in their mouths was even sweeter than when they drank it themselves.

A low moan came from the lady's throat, echoing with the silence and waves of the sea. Jaoja's hands unconsciously reached up to unclasp the bra. Now, the girl only realized that when she didn't have to forbid herself she was so happy that she was almost overflowing.

She let Sitang's inner layers remain, obscuring the beautiful body because it seemed that the lady was even sexier. And when the girl looked down and saw the bright pigment of her nipples, she breathed heavily. The girl admitted that she had imagined what she would look like, but she never thought that the real part of her was beyond her imagination.

It was more beautiful and appetizing than anything else in the world... But before anything else could be ignited. The girl slowly released the kiss. She used the tip of her finger to rub the lady's lip, looking at her gently.

"So..."

Jaojay looked deep into her eyes. There was going to be something more that night than what usually happened. There was something that should be made clearer.

"Can you be my girlfriend? Please... please.. be my baby."

Sitang bit her lip, silently, but her eyes blinked and trembled. She was overwhelmed by the emotions, but Jaojay knew it was a good thing.

"Are you asking me to be your girlfriend in a situation like this?"

"It doesn't matter when I ask you, you're going to be my girlfriend, right?"

She replied because it had always been like that between them. It would be impossible to be sweet all the time. And when she remained silent, just looking at each other, Jay understood her personality.

"Kiss me if you say yes."

However, she surprised Jaojay again by saying.

"I'll give you an answer after this."

□□□□□□□□□□



19. Stuck With You



Sitang pursed her lips. The lady looked shy, but she looked sexier when the inner layers that Jaojay left on the lady's body were slowly swept away and discarded by Sitang herself.

She also captivated the younger person with a pair of piercing eyes that would normally blink at each other. But today it was mixed with a variety of emotions.

"I want you to know that I am completely conscious, I am not drunk. The reason the lady started first was because of that."

Jaojay gulp down her throat. Although she knew that Sitang was good at provoking, she did not prepare her mind for the temptation to reach that level.

"So... you don't have to pretend to be a good girl, since in reality you are a naughty girl, and after tonight, I won't have anything to give you."

Sitang said because everything of her that could be given, she was about to give to Jaojay.

"If you leave...,"

Jaojay quickly raised her index finger to cover Sitang's mouth and spoke in a firm and serious tone.

"There is no 'if you leave' and don't assume anything."

"I will never leave you. Even in the future, you wake up to discover that you no longer want to love me."

"Then let me know that you can do what you said."

Sitang uttered before reaching out to pick up Jaojay's glass of wine and drank it in one gulp. Some of the wine slipped off the edge of the mouth and it disappeared into the beautiful cleavage.

Jaojay, whose eyes followed the drop of wine from the beginning, swallowed again a large mouthful of saliva. Because now, it was not only the lady who stunned herself, she also stunned the girl with her body language, mannerisms, words and her beautiful body as well.

And when Sitang successfully placed the glass on the floor of the boat, Jay's lips took care of the remains of wine that had fallen to the cleft of her chest that rose and fell violently, to the rhythm of her breathing. It was difficult to wait any longer.

Sitang's voice was husky and sweet. As Jaojay's tongue licked the wine. The younger person used her left hand to hold the older woman's waist. Her other hand moved to touch her body, perceiving at the same time the aroma that she liked so much. Jaojay kissed the base of her breasts before opening her lips, biting them delicately.

She was attracted by the growing excitement that mixed with the squeezes she gave her boss's breasts making the white skin fill with her fingerprints. Jaojay listened to Sitang's low moan as she continued. She moved from left to right but before she went any further. JJays felt embarrassed by the moonlight and stars. Then, she moved her lips to whisper a request close to the lady's ear.

"Let's go in."

When they were inside, Jaojay took off her shirt before pushing Sitang's body down until her back touched the softness of the bed. The younger person moved his body down, pulling off Sitang's shorts and panties at the same time. She sank into a kiss with her full lips and used her palm to rub all over the softness and smooth skin. The more she saw the lady squeeze her legs together as if she was embarrassed, the more excited she felt.

Jaojay's inner layers were also removed. But when a beautiful older woman tried to use her hands to squeeze Jay's breasts, she pulled away and focused on her boss's breasts, pushing them into her mouth and causing the older woman's hand to slip out and slide under the soft strands of hair, and her other hand to grip the sheets tightly. As Jay's fingers moved slowly to stimulate the center of the lady's body, she realized how hot and wet she felt.

Sitang wanted to bring her legs together, but Jaojay didn't let her do so. The girl positioned her body to block the way. Jaojay's lips moved down, creating faint traces of color, burying it in her body without stopping, and even heavier against her breasts.

Sitang's abdomen began to spasm when she touched her with the tip of her tongue. Sometimes she would bite her, making her body twitch. Intense, hot emotions pulled together in her lower abdomen, and even more so when the naughty girl moved so low that her hot breath collided with the sensitive spot.

Sitang could only bite her lips, shaking her face from side to side until her hair filled the soft pillow.

"Miss Si."

"....."

"Look at me, please."

"....."

"Look at me. When I am loving you, then you will know that I will only have you and you will be the only one I love and respect."

Sitang opened her eyes after feeling a tingling sensation that would not let her open her eyes. And upon complying with the request, she found that Jaojay was staring at her with his burning eyes, which made the lady bite her lip harder. And as the younger one brought her face closer, she pressed a soft kiss on the sensitive area in the middle of the body.

There was a trembling sensation all over her body. The feet were numb while the limbs seemed weak. It was an unfamiliar mood. It was something that had just come in to greet her for the first time.

And when the tip of the tongue started to move, the lady's body shuddered even more. But she couldn't take her eyes off Jaojay. Until she couldn't bear the tingling anymore. The lady couldn't lift her head to look anymore, she had to put her head back on the pillow.

Jaojay seemed to be punishing her. She was attracted, laughing and licking it like it was her favorite ice cream. The sensitive part on the outside was touched repeatedly, not letting her rest at all, not even a little.

"Jay."

Sitang called in a sweet tone, then pressed her lips together as some superficial emotions arose. Her toes tensed and half of her body trembled embarrassingly. But at its peak, the body shook repeatedly. Both hands pulled the bedclothes off until they fell apart, but Jaojay was still doing the same.

"Jay."

"Come on in."

Sitang felt it was hard to breathe. Even her screaming voice was unconsciously seductive and her hand pulled Jaojay's hair tighter as she felt the tip of her tongue starting to get naughty and poking around inside, not letting her take a little breath like she wanted. The naughty girl!

Jaojay knew that Sitang had just reached the top just a moment ago. But since the lady said that she could be naughty as she wanted, therefore, she would be completely rebellious. She would greedily get the scoop of being worthy of being humiliated all day and having endured all this time.

Jaojay smiled. From the middle of her body, she moved up to the top, kissing her way until she reached her breasts. Then, she opened her mouth to bite her nipples. The other finger hadn't yet given up on the wet heat that

had started to soak, still moving slowly as if Jay wanted to intimidate until the lady dug her nails into the middle of his back and spoke.

“Don’t make fun of me.”

The tone of voice even if she was trying to scold her, at that moment, it turned out to be so cute. Jaojay pressed a kiss on Sitang’s soft lips. The girl caught her attention before gently infiltrating her fingertips inside her. The reason she didn’t say it was because she didn’t want Sitang to tense up until it hurt.

The heat and the trembling they felt were simultaneously tight and demanding. Jaojay felt that way. But she still couldn’t help but ask with concern.

“Does it hurt?”

Sitang shook her head. It wasn’t as painful as she expected. It was just a delay in the first phase. The gentler Jaojay was, the less she felt the pain, not even a little.

The lady let out a moan as the fingertips moved in and out with ever deeper flexibility. The lips occupied the upper part of that chest again; being stimulated in a sensitive spot at the same time. Who would not feel a flash all over the body.

Jay smiled from the lady's chest to her neck. She sniffed her and left kiss marks that would irritate her the next day. But this time, there was no pronouncement, only a low moan in sugary satisfaction. Sitang bit Jaojay's slim shoulders as the feeling of writhing increased more and more.

Sometimes, the waves on the hull resulted in a feeling of lyricism. Sex with the lover that was given when she was ready made her feel good in every part, her emotions were accelerated and now she felt what she had never felt.

"Jay."

The voice that came out seemed to be asking for something, which was not difficult for Jaojay to understand. Therefore, she moved her fingertips urgingly according to the lady's order.

In order to make the first time between them memorable, no matter what, Jaojay was willing to do so.

Sitang bit her lip hard as Jaojay's fingers slid all the way in. She was shattered, scattered, and tingling. It couldn't be described. The body was spasming, half of the body clenched tightly and trembled. Before release, a stream of water was poured out for Jaojay to drink. But of course, the more she drank, the more the loving mood quickly recovered.

"Enough."

Sitang pulled Jaojay up. Until the younger woman complied with her will, she moved and pressed a kiss, passing the taste across her lips and then pulled away.

"Alright, take a break."

"Enough, not a break."

But Jaojay paid no heed to those words. She only let Sitang adjust her breathing rhythm for a moment before lowering her body again. She stripped off her own clothes until she was naked as well. Her lips parted again disdainlessly to absorb the fluid from the lady's body.

"Jay."

"Yes?"

"N... not now."

The girl did not hear what the lady said. Sitang felt that Jaojay obeyed her in everything except this subject.

"If you are tired. Just lie down."

"What?"

Sitang narrowed her eyes looking at the sly girl who was now moving up and stimulating their bodies. Slender inserted legs were alternately spliced until they fit together, resembling puzzle pieces.

Jay's hips moved down. Sitang knew that the night was still far from over, she looked at the strength, it was possible that she would not even have a voice to complain about Jay the next day.

"...."

"Sitang bit her lip, trying to scold Jay.

"Don't move yet."

"So when do you want me to move?"

"You are an adult, can you think about it?"

Jaojay smiled,

"Then now."

Sitang wanted to complain, but Jaojay stopped her with a kiss. Meanwhile, the girl's hip was crushed and hit nonstop.

Like the light, it gradually increased in intensity accordingly. The lady hated the waves of the sea at that moment because it was like helping Jaojay to be naughty so that she could squeeze herself as if she had a personal assistant.

"Honey, be patient with me," Jaojay said.

Sitang was not sure how much patience she had spent the whole night. Just knowing that it would be enough to make her so exhausted that she did not even know when and how she fell asleep.

The naked bodies continued to hug each other tiredly. Jaojay buried her face, landing on Sitang's hair, hugging her from behind as if to protect her from a nightmare that might invade her. But the weather was starting to get hotter. Along with the wind that disturbed making Jaojay open her eyes.

When Jay saw that there was still someone sleeping in her arms, she smiled before pressing a kiss repeatedly on the bare skin until the victim woke up.

"I'm thirsty."

Sitang said with her voice that they were drunk because Jaojay had been sucking her off all night and that had been tiring making her thirsty from the moment she woke up.

Jaojay moved and walked over to get a glass of water with her naked body, she came back and handed it to the lady. As soon as she took it and drank the whole glass, she still acted like she was going to sleep, so Jay had to ask her something that she had been thinking about since the night before, she had to hurry up and say the first thing.

"Will you be my girlfriend?"

Hearing that, Sitang opened her eyes and looked up before asking.

"You can wait until I wake up and ask."

Jaojay shook her head.

"I'm impatient, I want to know our status."

"..."

"No matter when I ask you, the answer will be like this, am I right?"

Sitang's eyes widened.

"You're good at this."

"I'm also good at other things. I've proven that."

When Jay said that, Sitang seemed to think of something. She turned to look at Jaojay before asking. Her sleepy expression had temporarily disappeared.

“Then why are you so good? Why do you know what to do or not to do?”

She had been thinking about them but hadn't had the strength or conscience to ask before.

Jaojay had said that she was the first person she had fallen in love with, right?

“Honey, there's something called the Internet these days, and I was obsessed enough with you to find some knowledge.”

Sitang couldn't speak when she heard that kind of answer, she would say it was embarrassing, but overall, she felt more unbelievable that Jaojay was doing something like that.

“You're...”

“Too obsessed, right?”

Jaojay smiled. She wasn't offended by anything, because she really was. But because of that uneasiness, she had to dig around to harvest knowledge.

Only... she is now completely her obsessed child.

“Yes, you are very obsessed.”

Sitang drawled but not in a serious tone. She pulled the duvet to cover her bare breasts. That looked adorable in the young lady's eyes. Jaojay could have done it herself, but when she acted like that, she felt the need to go in and caress her again.

“What about my answer?”

The younger woman asked. Her heart was pounding. The girl wanted a clearer state so badly that she was following her and flirting with her long

enough to get something back.

"If I say yes, it would be final."

"I want that."

Jaokay stroked the lady's hair. She gently spread the sections that covered her face. Sitang looked at the sharp face that was filled with seriousness of the girl before sighing.

"Um."

"Huh?"

"Well, I have answered."

"I didn't hear anything."

"...."

"Miss Si, you're about to get into a relationship, could you say it out loud to encourage me?"

"So bossy."

"Please."

Jaokay knew she was shy, but she liked it when her mother was like that. It wasn't often that she could convince her

"Yes."

The response was radiant.

"..."

But when she spoke again, the sound turned out to be loud and clear making her heart race.

"I'll be yours."

Clearer and sweeter than expected. Sitang responded and moved to get up laughing at Jaojay's perplexed posture and pulling her body out of the bed. Walking naked to the bathroom to handle her personal affairs before coming out again in that refreshed condition and grabbing a bag to get dressed.

While Jaojay could only keep blinking at the bed without going nowhere. Sitang's words were stamped on her heart that could not react to anything. However, the girl knew that she would not call herself a girlfriend so often. For now.

The words would come back when Sitang wanted something or was willing to tease her because she now knew that those words had a great effect on Jaojay.

Jaojay wanted to stay longer, but the lady shook her head in a firm voice. She saw the depression of her now girlfriend, her heart softened again. However, this time, the lady could not please her.

"Nope. I told uncle that we will contact each other today."

"So, what did you say to my dad? Before coming?."

She shrugged. She wrinkled her nose in a gesture so cute that Jaojay wanted to go in and kiss her cheeks. That was all, but what she was saying was even more adorable...

"Well, I said I was going to make up with the petty girl."

Sitang was tired and Jaojay could see it from her expression and she was tired too. However, she wasn't as tired as the belle.

"I'm going to learn to drive and cook."

"Hm?"

"Next time, when we come, if you're tired then, you can rest."

Jaojay replied without thinking anything, but her unclear words made Sitang feel shy.

“And who said I’m tired?”

“I said.”

“Being with someone I love privately and having this kind of girlfriend status, I don’t think I’ll have as much patience as before.”

Jaojay seemed to hear a sudden change. She turned and looked at each other and spoke.

"Aren't you afraid of getting tired?"

"..."

"It's something like... If you want to drive, come here. Your girlfriend will teach you."

Jaojay feared the word. Your girlfriend. The body moved closer. The lady pushed her down onto the narrow cushions and she curled up until she couldn't act properly.

Sitang was pointing her finger and explained things. But Jaojay didn’t care about anything else but her lips that were moving at this moment.

The girl realized it again when she leaned over her face to stop all explanation. She rubbed her chin to give her a hot kiss as if to welcome the lady as her first kiss of being officially in a relationship. Jaojay felt great doing that and even happier when the lady pressed her lips together.



When they reached the shore, Jaojay received fierce glances from the lady because her neck was filled by many kiss marks. The beauty only noticed it when there were strange eyes and the shy reaction of the person who came to retrieve the boat. It was then that the lady knew how rebellious Jaojay had been the night before.

“Then I will have to see your parents. Am I going to meet them like this?”

“Well... I'll give you a base.”

“That's all. If you don't do it, then who will?”

The lady teased Jay. Jaojay sighed as she understood her condition now. But when she did, the lady didn't forbid her, did she?

As she walked back to the residence, Jaojay touched the lady's arm after she had gone to buy coconut water to drink.

“Do you want something?”

The younger woman turned her head and asked.

“No.”

Sitang answered plainly. But after a while of walking together, the lady asked in a monotone but was adorable to Jaojay.

“Can I have some?”

Jaojay handed her cold coconut water. But she didn't raise her hand to pick it up. Instead, she bowed her head and drank from the same straw, letting Jaojay hold it. When she drank until she was satisfied, she put on a poker face and continued walking until she reached her destination.

Jaojay held her soft hand all the way there. And of course, this time, no matter who looked into their eyes. The hand she held was stable, strong, and didn't crumble for even a second.

In conclusion, Sitang didn't apply foundation to cover up the marks.

Fortunately, she picked up a long-sleeved turtleneck sweater in her bag. But wearing it, exposed her narrow waist and part of her midriff as she moved. Therefore, she opted to choose a high-waisted denim to match. Her hair was neatly tied up in a bun in the middle of her head. She left a few strands in the front so that she wouldn't look too formal.

The boss took a small watch and put it on, she wore a large circular hoop earring, her lips tinted peach. She sprayed the perfume on the nape of her neck on the left and right side and on the back of her neck. When she was satisfied, she walked out and met the mischievous young adult who insisted that she would stay in her room and refused to go back to hers.

Although there was still a feeling of fatigue and exhaustion, she had already gotten used to those feelings. Because sometimes, when she worked so hard that she barely slept or didn't sleep at all, she would have similar symptoms.

"Why do you make your face like that?"

Sitang wrinkled her eyebrows, asking Jaojay, who was now making a poker face. Once the girl recognized herself, she smiled and stood up.

"I still can't get used to it, when I fear."

"...."

"Being your girlfriend is like a dream. The more I see how attractive you are. It's like.."

"...."

"As if my dream came true."

Sitang didn't know how to feel. But the truth was that Jaoja's eyes at that moment made the lady feel strange hot flashes.

The girl fully showed how much she was in love, obsessed and in love with each other. All of it made her feel hot flashes all over her body.

"You're like an obsessed girl again."

Sitang had to intervene in the hotter atmosphere that was starting. At the moment, they were like fire and oil as if they were too close, they were probably going to be burned until they did nothing.

Jaojay was so distracted by the lady that she forgot to pay attention to herself. She was dressed in a white shirt, unbuttoned, revealing the back of her neck and collarbone, which was equally visually appealing as well.

Sitang was a very jealous person and knew herself quite well. So, she used her fingertips, grabbed the buttons that the rebellious girl had unbuttoned and buttoned them up before saying in a characteristic chuckling voice.

"You have a girlfriend, save it just for the girl to look at you. If you want to show something, take it off here. I'll be the only one who can look."

Jay wanted to look angry, but she couldn't hold back her smile any longer, so she showed it completely. Once again, she brought the taller lady's neck closer due to her high heels as if she wanted to press the kiss again.

"I don't want to paint my lips again."

She said before Jaojay could do that.

"But I want to kiss you," and there was also a more rebellious person.

"Won't you please me?"

"Won't you please your girl, Jay?"

The lady spoke like that, how dare she resist? Jaojay grimaced and shifted the target from her lips to her fair cheeks. Inhaling the great scent before parting with a non-serious expression that made Sitang smile lightly.

The lady didn't know why. But since they opened up to each other and broke the wall in her heart, expressing her feelings to Jaojay was easy and made it enjoyable. Then, a slender hand rested on the girl's soft hair which was Jaojay's favorite gesture and then gently moved before speaking.

"I'll come back and please you."

"Really?!"

"I mean kissing," Sitang added.

“If there’s more than that, I’ll make sure I’m not the only one who feels tired.”

□□□□□□□□

SunYanV

20. To My Youth

It was the first time that Jaojay wanted to be irresponsible. She wanted to stay with Sitang all the time. The younger person wanted to cuddle up to her, kiss her soft, moist lips whenever she could. However, she knew that she couldn't do that because the lady would be scolding her.

The classrooms were more boring than ever. The voice of experienced teachers didn't help matters. Also, Tawan hadn't gone to college that day because of her illness. Therefore, the carefree behavior shone through, obviously, that Pokpong, who always wanted to talk to her, didn't dare to approach Jaojay. Because she had created a huge wall that covered his mind.

Jaojay thought that she was getting attached to her lover because when the status between her and the lady was clear, her mind wanted to be attentive to her. When classes ended, her mind flew to the lady, but her body could not follow her mind.

"I am well aware of your heart and you are in a relationship, but you know that Miss Sitang is not the person who can be easily flirted with, but now you can win her heart, I think there is something you can do to support your lover."

"Be the lover that she will be proud of, as you are proud of me."

"You have to change and start being serious at work. You can't just chase her every day in the same way. Miss Sitang has her responsibility, and so do you."

The father's words left Jaojay stunned for a long period. The girl brought that topic up to discuss with her 'just' girlfriend, the answer she received was that the lady hadn't told her anything.

"If it's going to be good for you, then do it. You have to do it for yourself, don't do it for me."

Her answer reflected her identity, but the next sentence from the lady's mouth made Jaojay immediately determined.

"Your duties here are over, Jay. I want to see you grow too, but I can't decide on your behalf.

"....."

"But during our time of relationship, your life has to be growing. Don't let me be the one holding you back, don't love so much that you don't care about everything you have now. Don't let the feelings you have for me make you selfish towards others who also love you."

Sitang said that because Jaojay's family was very different from hers. The girl had more time and opportunities than her. She didn't want Jaojay to get lost because she used too much of her time to stay with her. Sitang didn't want her to love her until she lost her identity.

That's why after coming back from the sea, Jaojay didn't get a chance to see her. Eight days had passed, she was almost crazy missing the lady but the learning curve to work in her father's business was so serious that it prevented her from going anywhere. Jaojay's daily routine now was studying, working, sleeping and missing Sitang every day.

Jaojay didn't want her to feel disappointed. She wanted the lady to be proud of her even though she knew she didn't have to prove anything but she still wanted to.

Because when the lady looked at her with eyes of admiration or said she loved her for her eyes, she was stronger. And when the day came, Jaojay's

world should be bigger.

Jaojay wanted Sitang to be proud of choosing her.

“Miss Mew. I don’t understand this part, please explain to me.”

The father’s secretary was the one who taught her about her job because the president himself clearly set aside time to work, even his daughter had to call him Mr. President. There were tons of works for Mr. President as he wanted to finish them in the office during the day.

Therefore, the works would not interrupt his family time as he did not have to bring the work home.

Apparently he divided his time. Work was a part of life, but it could not compare to the love and care he gave to his wife and family. He sent his secretary to help his daughter as his work was not overloaded lately. Significantly, the secretary volunteered to help Jaojay.

The daughter used a pencil to draw a line on the part that was hesitant. Ms. Mew was a secretary whose age was similar to Sitang's. And the reason why her father had such a young secretary was because the former secretary had retired. The president then accepted her to be the secretary without feeling awkward. He never liked using connection systems, but it was hard to find a person who was excellent at work.

“Give me permission.”

She took the file and read it for a moment. Before leaving it in front of the vice president. She walked over and explained with a serious expression. But Jaojay frowned, moving her body away to keep the distance between the secretary and her so that they would not have contact like just now.

“I understand. But next time, could you continue to distance yourself a little from me?”

Jaojay replied flatly and directly expressed that she did not like the behavior just now.

The young secretary nodded before speaking.

“I’m sorry. I would have been too focused.”

“Yes.”

Receiving an apology, Jaojay felt defensive, staring at the document in front of her. The job her father required her to do was to read all the details about the company’s hotel chain, management, marketing, and strategic planning that had been submitted.

The daughter took on the responsibility of looking after them and would tell Mr. President directly if she had made the right decisions or solved the problem well enough.

“Miss Vice President, would you like something to drink?”

Jaojay had the position, of Vice President. The official announcement of her position would be made after her graduation. In between, she had had to learn as much as she could so that her father’s colleagues wouldn’t protest that the Vice President only had a position and no skills.

“Black coffee, please.”

That day, it was the holiday that Jaojay wanted the most. For two weeks he had been suffering from missing the lady. She would have free time after that, to see her physically, not just to call or text during the day.

Studying and working required a lot of energy. Jaojay was like a plant that had not been watered and was slowly withering away.

“Where is Phi Jaojay going?”

She asked as her older sister walked around the living room. It was then that Jaojay turned around and looked at her younger sister and then frowned as her eyes swelled up like someone who had been crying all night.

“Who did this to you?”

A soft voice asked instead of answering the previous question because her sister's condition was not good. Nor the image of a good-natured young lady like she usually was. Normally, Jaokha would plead with her, but today she seemed like a different person.

Jaokha shook her head. She moved her feet closer before hugging her older sister's body as if she wanted to find a person to lean on.

"I got hurt."

"I love a bad person".

Jaokha revealed everything as the younger sister did not want to have any secrets with Jaojay. If she could not tell her older sister, she would not be able to talk to anyone else. Jaojay refrained from going to meet her lover temporarily. She grabbed her younger sister's arms and led her into the room for privacy before asking in a serious voice.

"Tell me."

"No."

"Jaokha. I'm not going to do anything to that person."

Jaokha sighed. It seemed like acting tough wasn't going to work on her sister. Even though Jaokha said that that person was bad, but still, she cared about him.

When Jaokha heard that, she cried before she started telling her older sister that she had been dating a senior last year and had been in a relationship for a year until she was in sixth grade. They had a smooth and loving relationship, even though they didn't have time to be together since they had to prepare to enter college. It was all so quiet that it was as if the girlfriend's family was in trouble. And it was getting harder and harder.

Finally Jay told Jaokha that she had to leave her.

"I'm sorry, but I don't want to do this to you. You're supposed to live as gracefully as you are. You're not supposed to be in a toxic relationship with

the person whose family you're in problems."

Jaokha didn't understand anything, she remembered that she had told that person that she didn't want them to break up but that she couldn't contact her at all. She blocked her from her social media. Jaokha even tried to go to her university but she didn't know where to wait. The university was huge. In the end, she gave up on finding ways to communicate. She chose to be a loser instead of losing more dignity.

"That idiot...."

Jaokay gritted her teeth tightly. She was angry but she wanted to know the real reasons why she wanted to leave Jaokha. The older sister just wanted to ask if she really loved her sister or not.

"I'll forget it."

The younger sister raised the back of her hand and wiped away her tears. She then looked at her older sister with a serious but hesitant expression in her eyes.

"....."

"I won't love that bad person anymore."

"Yes."

Jaokay could only rub Jaokha's head and comfort her younger sister. Because she knew that if she was determined not to love. The rebellious heart was going to have more love.

And since they had separated for unclear reasons, she would remember this relationship for years. The scar of that love would be there and would never go away even if it faded away.

"No."

"After this, I won't love anyone else."

Jaokay was kicked out of her sister's emotional space with the phrase.

"You're going to go see Sissy, aren't you? Just go. Anyway, I'm fine. Don't let her down."

Jaokha ordered as if she hadn't cried over the topic of love before. But it was also by sentence that she made Jaokay drive her car to the ladies' condo immediately.

The beautiful boss didn't seem surprised when she opened the door. She knew her younger girlfriend had been preoccupied previous week.

Sitang once said that she missed her teenage life, her life at that time was not the same as other teenagers because she had the duty to study, come home, check her study before going to bed. And it was included to keep her grade as good as she did, otherwise,

She would be punished with bad words, followed by arguments from her parents, but at least the relationship between mother and daughter remained.

She stayed as her child spokesperson. The person who was known as a mother was still there even though she couldn't protect her that much, but she was meaningful to Sitang when she was a child who had no one to lean on.

So, after being a girlfriend, Jaokay wanted to take the lady to do what she hadn't done, live like a normal person. Of course, Jaokay didn't know what that was like, but she wanted to find out together with the lady.

The point was that she didn't give her a hint before she went. The girl only knew that she missed her girlfriend so much that whenever she had free time, she quickly went to her.

"Are you free today?"

The stunning woman who was now wearing stretchy shorts and a basic white T-shirt, showing off her legs that looked attractive in Jay's sight. She

was now raising an eyebrow and looked at the girl as she put her clothes into the washing machine.

Another advantage that Jaojay liked about the lady was that she was tangible. Although she seemed to be arrogant, she lived like everyone else. She washed the clothes she wore at home herself although her work clothes she sent to be washed and ironed because she didn't like to do it herself.

Jaojay smiled when she remembered that she had told her that she didn't like ironing because it made her hot.

"I'm free after I finish washing clothes."

The lady replied softly as if she didn't miss her that much.

"So, shall we go on a date? We'll do what you wanted to do when you were young but couldn't."

"Like what?"

"Hmm. You have to tell me."

"Then, just lie down in the room."

Hearing that, Jaojay made a face before approaching her girlfriend.

"Can we just lie down quietly in the room?"

The lady knew the meaning behind Jay's sentence. Therefore, Sitang outsmarted Jaoja and challenged her.

"What are you going to do to your girlfriend?"

The girl suddenly changed her face from sly to smug.

"You know I can't stand that word, so you use it often."

She smiled softly.

“Come here, I’ll make you even more nervous.”

"...."

"If you want to know, come closer."

The beautiful face turned to look at Jaojay. She put her hands on the back of the washing machine, of course, the girl was curious, and she approached the lady thinking about what the lady was going to do.

When they were close, the lady's smell made Jaojay come closer. The girl automatically moved closer to hug the lady's waist until the lower part of both of them joined together unintentionally.

"What are you going to do?"

The lady didn't answer, but she took the nape of Jaojay's neck, massaged it, and then lowered the girl's face. She pressed her lips against Jay's lips gently. She crushed and pushed their lips harder to tease each other.

The hug tightened their waist. The more they kissed, the more they longed for each other. The closer they were, the more they wanted to touch each other. The girl felt like she was a greedy person every second, as she had never had enough of herself.

"I miss you."

"So, you're the loser, aren't you?"

The lady spoke to her in her sweet voice that seemed to be pleading at the same time.

It was the adorable side of the lady that Jay appreciated and didn't want anyone to see.

"You beat me."

Jaojay whispered back. As the lady sat down at the marble counter, she took her t-shirt that was getting worn out and gave it to Jaojay.

"Yes?"

"I want to wash this shirt too, what are you talking about?"

If it had been a boxing match, Jaojay would have been knocked out repeatedly and completely. The referee would give the score of victory and defeat when the bell rang.

However, in real life, it wasn't just a win-lose result, although the girl's heart was trembling greatly but she still maintained her consciousness quite well even though she had to glup when she looked down at the breasts that were being squeezed by the bra making Jaojay feel irritated.

"Don't make fun of me, you know I lack patience."

The girl heard a soft laugh. The lady was like an insidious demon who cast spells on each other repeatedly.

"If you thought you had loved her enough, she would do anything to make you love her, enchant her and obsess her at the same time."

"Come closer if you think I'm kidding you."

She moved her fingers and Jaojay acted with a smile. When they were close enough, two beautiful hands rose and placed themselves on Jay's shoulders. The young woman's eyes were at the height of the boss's breasts but when she hadn't looked at them enough, the lady lifted her face.

"The hooks of this brasserie are in front. Do you want me to remove it and wash it too?"

Jaojay thought that she had no more to endure. Her desires were so obvious that they showed through sight, voice, or even the warm kisses earlier.

"Why do you like to tease me?"

"Why not?" she asked.

"...."

"I have a girlfriend I can tease."

Jaokay's breathing was harder. Her lips moved to press a kiss to the crook of her sweaty neck from doing housework, but it made the girl go wilder. The smell of sweat mixed with the fragrance of the bad lady's body intoxicated her even more. Being intoxicated by this fragrance worked better than drinking alcohol. Because her consciousness was still perfect in every way.

"Right here?"

The girl asked, using both hands to unclasp Sitang's bra and caress Sitang's breasts. The beautiful bust made her throat so dry that the girl had to open her mouth, swallow, suck, and pull repeatedly like a hungry baby. It was as if this action would relieve her thirst.

Sitang bit her lip. She dug her nails into Jay's slender shoulders. When she said she missed Jaokay, she didn't lie. During the two weeks without seeing each other, she kept thinking about her, unable to get her thoughts out of her head for a single day.

Sitang's breasts were sucked due to the nostalgia she felt for her and then transformed into something different and much more intense.

The girl had shown that she had great strength, but this time she seemed to be even more powerful than the last time. Her strong yet gentle hands touched the lady's entire body. She used her other hand to force Sitang's hips up before removing her shorts and underwear at the same time.

"Miss Si," Jaokay still wanted the answer to the previous question.

"Right now, my baby."

The end of those words made Jaokay lose her patience. The girl raised her head and pressed a hot kiss, her palm was pressing against the lady's soft and smooth skin. But there seemed to be a very uncomfortable place. That was why Jaokay held her with her legs wrapped around her waist and walked towards the sofa that was not too far away.

The girl didn't think she was that strong, but she had calculated the distance between the counter and the sofa as well as the lady's light weight, therefore, it was easy to carry her in that position.

"Do you think we will still have a date outside?"

"I told you that I want to have a date in this room."

Sitang replied in a hoarse voice.

Jaojay quickly managed to untie her clothes. Before kneeling down, she separated her beautiful and slender legs from each other and settled between them. Meanwhile, the lady just kept looking away as the girl pressed her fingers into the entrance of her vagina that was hot and wet moving her fingers in and out and interspersing it with her tongue while smiling as if she was sucking on a delicious ice cream.

"Jay."

She didn't scream, but moaned instead. Sitang's hands held tightly onto the edge of the sofa as her body was invaded with the tip of the tongue faster and faster.

The fingertips penetrated her meanwhile, the wicked lips continued to circle not too far apart. Being aroused was chaotic as Sitang's body fidgeted back and forth.

Her chest moved up and down in a fierce breathing rhythm. The petals of her mouth were tightly clenched and muted to keep her voice embarrassed.

Half of her body shuddered. The lady was terrified that Jaojay could feel how good it felt.

Sitang convulsed and screamed softly releasing overflowing juiciness as a reward for her lover. Of course, Jaojay had the same desire, so she adjusted the positions of both before slowly inserting herself until their hot and wet parts came into contact. Then, the girl began to move her hips so that the lady who had just reached her peak could adjust and prepare for Jaojay, who had been missing her for the past two weeks.

Jaojay loved her lover's low moans, loved when the lady tried to keep those moans quiet, loved the look on her face that no one else could see, loved her hair that spread out, loved her head that shook and loved her sexy view when they looked at each other. She loved when she held her as he climaxed.

"Jay."

Including that sweet pleading tone was the voice that Jay couldn't hear every day.

They desired each other. The activities lasted for hours, not counting the times when they were so exhausted that they fell asleep in each other's arms.

They woke up again at two in the afternoon as their stomachs gurgled in protest. The air conditioning in the room couldn't help them continue sleeping.

"Jay."

"Yes?"

The girl answered her lady with her eyes closed.

"I'm hungry."

When Jaojay opened her eyes to look at the lady, he found that Sitang wasn't far away, so he hugged her lover before pressing the kiss gently on the lady's bare shoulders.

"But I'm still full of you."

"I mean the food." She said.

Jaojay chuckled before nodding her head in acknowledgement, climbed down from the bed and grabbed her clothes that were lying around.

"Get dressed, then. I'll wait for you outside."

Sitang nodded. Jaojay walked out and looked up to see that the clothes were finished so she wanted to take the liberty of putting them out to dry but she couldn't find any hangers so she returned to the room with the intention of asking about them.

Instead of asking, her lips fell silent as she saw that the beautiful body only had a bra and panties covering her. She was putting her arm into a white shirt and gathering her hair with both hands. That action further exposed her beautiful body for the girl to focus on even more. Sitang's hips were nice to the touch, her waist narrowed, and parts of her body with reddish spots appeared. Jaojay had learned that she shouldn't make a kiss mark outside the clothes as the lady would be scolding her again.

And when she successfully inserted her other arm into the shirt, then Jaojay came over like a delirious one. The girl hugged her from behind, placing kisses on her slender shoulders through the fabric, touching the lady's flat stomach until the young boss buttoning up the buttons shuddered and stopped her hands.

"You don't need to be so pretty when you're getting dressed."

"What did I do?"

Sitang asked with a puzzled expression on her face.

"I might have a heart attack one day."

"Jay."

Lady said, before pretending to continue buttoning up, but Jaojay turned to look at her and buttoned up the lady's shirt because she wanted to appease her.

Jaojay's weak point was when the lady wore a shirt like that. Jaojay thought that his girlfriend might know that she liked her wearing something like that. Whatever she put on her body, the girl was always satisfied. It was just that Jaojay would like it more and less alternately.

And the white shirt she unbuttoned showed the pretty white skin and collar that were the things Jay liked the most.

“We haven’t seen each other for days, have you fooled me?”

Sitang asked about Jaojay after she finished buttoning the lady’s shirt. The girl’s cheeks were pinched by the lady’s hand. The eyes that had always shone fiercely had softened and filled with the tenderness that Jaojay had always longed for and now had a full right to receive.

"I didn't even think about that."

"But you knew that the secretary who is teaching you is beautiful."

"I don't care about her."

Jaojay made a messy face. Sitang then laughed before telling the girl again even though she was acting tempting, but there was also seriousness in it. The lady's feelings were real, she wasn't even joking.

"I really missed you."

The words that Sitang felt very similar to the words I love you.

□□□□□□□□□□

21. Unstoppable

Jaokay didn't expect much from the dates because just being together, hugging each other, saying how much they missed each other was enough. However, it was a little out of the ordinary that their first date was to stand in that house, where the bad memories of their loved ones were.

"Why are we here?"

"Well, we'll deal with something that should have been done a long time ago."

"....."

"You told me that I have to be more evil than I have been, right?"

"Yes."

"Then, prepare yourself too. I could be more evil than you said."

Entering the house this time, Sitang was full of confidence. She had never wanted to enter the same environment but not getting involved was not the solution because somehow someone would get her into trouble. Therefore, if she wanted to eliminate it completely, she had to start with herself.

"Miss Si."

The same maid come out to greet her with a disapproving expression on her face.

"Please invite all the people who live here to meet me in the living room."

"They are there."

The maid made uncomfortable expression before continuing.

"They are getting drunk and arguing about money, Miss."

Sitang sighed before nodding in response, clenching the prepared papers tighter. When the situation presented itself right in front of her, she felt like she was brought back to that horrible time when she was a child who feared everyone. Jaojay seemed to catch the fear because the younger person reached out and touched her arm while smiling at her.

"Let's end this, the problem that keeps bothering you."

"And we will go for our date after the problems are resolved."

The smell of liquor permeated the surrounding atmosphere, their bodies were surrounded by an atmosphere that was not very pleasant. The people who wanted to pour had a messy expression. It was not the image of people who used to have a great reputation in high society. In fact, Sitang's paternal family also had other businesses.

But the uncle and aunt did not dare to take action in business and saw Sitang as a helpless child, so they requested the right to be her temporary guardian to take care of the benefits.

"Why are you here? I thought you had forgotten whose house this is."

Suthep immediately uttered. He propped up his intoxicated body but instead had to pull himself back and sit down again when he saw his niece's fierce gaze fixed on him. As such, he turned to attack Jaojay, who was standing beside the lady.

"This girl follows you like a shadow. Have you forgotten how to go somewhere on your own?"

"Where I go and who I go with is none of your business."

Sitang replied in a flat voice. She was not satisfied that her uncle was bothering Jaojay. The girl did not mess with anyone.

“What is the point of arguing? What are you doing here?”

Rujee was completely upset. She wanted to get out of there, but she couldn't because she was arguing with her husband over a money problem that she couldn't solve. The wife had to use the money as capital, but Suthep was very drunk and hadn't brought the money to her.

That sentence made Sitang smile. But she looked horrible to the people watching her, except for Jaojay, who looked around without leaving her eyes anywhere. In the girl's mind, she just wanted to know what her beautiful girlfriend would do with the people present there.

“I was waiting for this question.”

The document in hand was taken out of the envelope before being placed on the table in front of the sofa. Suthep quickly grabbed it to read it in the first person until Rujee mouthed and sat down next to her husband to read.

“What is this!?”

“A summons.”

“But you have never forbidden us from living here.”

Rujee's tone sounded furious. Suthep crumpled the paper, turning it into a round lump before throwing it in front of Sitang.

But I never said I allowed you to live here, did I? And more importantly, when did I tell you that you had the right to mortgage the deed with the bank? According to sections 352 and 353, which you can see there.

“You can't do that! I am your uncles.” Suthep sneered.

“So what?”

Sitang asked with a deadpan face and a tone that was beginning to twist.

“Even though you’re my relative, but if you’ve done something wrong, it’s wrong anyway.”

“Did you report us to the police to arrest us? If you want to do that, then do it. I just have to pay the fine.”

“Don’t forget the prison sentence.”

Sitang smiled coldly.

“Anyway, I just came here to inform you to realize that you must follow the laws.”

It's just formalities. Finally, will you report it to the court? It's up to you, no one can force you.

"...."

"The easiest way to solve this is to find money to buy me back the house, and this story will disappear."

"Bitch!"

Suthep turned serious after reading the message on the paper. He stood up and pointed at Sitang angrily. Rujee remained silent as if someone was thinking.

"If you do that, I'll tell the reporters that you're the murderer behind my brother's death!"

Sitang's eyes flickered for a moment, but Suthep saw it, so he laughed heartily. True or not, he didn't know, but the fact that his niece was the only survivor of that incident was suspicious to them.

"Just think about it. The girl who hated her father so much for her entire life, the stimulation was so obvious. Don’t come and mold the water. Don’t just create rumors.”

Suthep shrugged. He acted like he had more bargaining power in this situation.

“I could keep my mouth shut. If you drop your lawsuit and give me money every month.”

“ ... ”

“Think about how the rumors of you killing your father will spread quickly?”

“ ... ”

“Then I’ll see how you make excuses for other people.”

“I’ll tell them all the same thing about how you bully and chase Miss Si.”

Jaojay couldn’t bear the silence any longer. Like the girl said before, she only cares about her lover. Those people weren’t the ones she cared about. Suthep’s eyebrows knitted together.

“Don’t be a mess, girl.”

“You can try. Between the evidence that you embezzled and assaulted Miss Sitang and the evidence of the accident case from the words of people who weren’t even at the incident, who do you think people will listen to?”

“Don’t blame me!”

Suthepse became enraged. He lunged at Jaojay with the intention of assaulting her. Both of his hands rose in front of her, but the moment before he reached her, the girl managed to dodge first and stabbed his foot into his ankles until he fell to the ground.

Rujee walked over to support her husband before turning to look at Jaojay.

“I’ll report that you physically assaulted my husband!”

“Where’s the evidence? I saw that he was falling because he was drunk.”

“Get out of here and give me back the deed.”

Sitang held out her hand to the girl, walked over, and controlled the situation that was happening on her own.

“And if you want to create rumors, build on them and see who loses or who wins.”

“But I don’t have that much money.”

Rujee said weakly. After realizing that this time, Sitang took it seriously. The aunt didn’t want to go to jail when she was old. But the next sentence from the lady who used to be kind made her barely get up and fall to the ground.

“It’s none of my business.” Sitang was shaking with anger.

She could hardly control herself and the louder they criticized her, the more she couldn’t bear the situation, but since she had determined so, she stood up to these people. She was going to remove the necrosis from her life, not just bury them in the bottom of her heart anymore.

All the cruel things that happened to her, she didn't want to keep them to herself anymore. She would face it and break free from it.

“It's okay, you were doing well.”

Jaokay rubbed the back of her lover's hand comfortingly. One hand held onto the lady; Jay used one hand to steer a car slowly.

“Well, am I doing the right thing?” Sitang muttered, wondering to herself.

Jaokay smiled, squeezing the lady's hands tighter.

“You're doing well, babe, it's something you're supposed to do anyway.”

“Go to jail?”

Did Sitang care about them? No, Sitang was only worried because she was the kind of person who seemed to be tough on the outside but in fact, had a soft heart. And, they knew her personality, that was the reason they dared to take advantage of her and hurt her for a long time.

"It's our business now."

"They have to take responsibility for what they did," Jaojay added.

Sitang sighed before saying,

"I'm worried, but relieved to do something that's been so hard to forget."

"....."

Silence fell over them during their road trip. Sitang touched her neck and looked at Jaojay before saying.

"You know me and what I've done now. It's too late for you to let go of my hand. Do you know that?"

"Huh?"

"Go away."

"Miss Si, I think we've talked about this already."

"Yes, you did.."

"I'm not going to reconcile with you if you're in a bad mood."

"Huh."

Jaojay grimaced, not angry, but unable to keep herself conscious of what the lady had said. It wasn't that the girl didn't listen, she just wanted to hear it once to make sure her ears weren't hearing wrong.

Jaojay was at the party. It wasn't a welcome party, it was a big company party. Of course, the president was the one who advised her to go to the

event to observe the customs of the employees, to get to know the society of the employees, even gossip that slipped out of their mouths when they drank.

Problems that they had encountered but never talked about, their colleagues taking advantage of them or even overloading the new employees with work unnecessarily.

Jaojay heard it all because not everyone knew who she was. In fact, the only person who knew her guess was Mew, the secretary who followed her to the party, but she sat at a different table because the vice president didn't want the secret to be revealed. She wanted to know the information according to the president's objective.

Some people might be familiar with the vice president because she often went to events with her family. But in such a dim atmosphere, no one would have seen the faces of others clearly.

“Are you the new girl?”

“Yes.”

Jaojay replied and sat down to drink quietly, trying to blend in with the surroundings.

“What department are you in?”

The man asked, slightly intoxicated because he had drunk a lot. Meanwhile, the listeners were starting to think as she did not prepare for this answer. She just wanted to sit down and drink quietly. But the introverted person completely forgot that when she was surrounded by people, it was normal for strangers to ask her.

Some people even asked her where she lived, what she did, and how she got there.

“You’re here, Jaojay. Come here.”

When had Mew come in? She didn't know, but the secretary raised her arm to help the vice president. But Jaojay's arm touching the secretary made her shudder immediately.

"I'm sorry, I forgot that the vice president..."

"Don't say it."

"I'm sorry."

"She didn't mean to be rude but she just didn't know when Mew reached out her arm, the scent of fragrance had stuck to her body.

When the vice president got into the young boss's car to take her back, the scent that made the lady frown floated out.

The car was driven by Sitang's driver. Only the atmosphere behind was quite stuffy. So she put on her headphones and drove as smoothly as possible without wanting to increase Sitang's emotional burden to make him feel more frustrated.

"Whose smell is that?"

"The smell of your body, whose is it?"

Jaojay frowned, she didn't understand the question, but when they got to the condo, the woman opened the door and closed it loudly, walking without waiting because on the way she was silent as was Jay without getting an answer.

"Why are you mad at me?"

Jay quickly ran over and asked, then got scolded until they both got to the lady's room, but the lady didn't say a word.

"Go take a shower now."

"Huh?" Sitang let out a big sigh of frustration.

"I don't like your smell now, go take a shower!"

The person who didn't like loud noises, but at this moment was talking loudly because Jay was too slow.

Jaokay's thought process was like a computer with slow RAM until it made the lady even more frustrated. Jay kept making a naive face, she didn't understand anything. She could only run after her.

"Are you mad because I drank alcohol?"

"I'm not that stupid."

"Or are you mad because I asked you to pick me up today?"

"Jay, if I was mad about this, why would I go to."

"So, why are you angry?"

"Please tell me, I really don't know."

This time, Sitang turned her head to look at her. She raised two hands to hug her front body before uttering a flat voice.

"What's the problem that makes you get close to that girl until her smell remains on you?"

"Get close?"

"Then, who were you with at the party?"

Jaoya pretended to think before answering the name in a naive voice.

"Miss Mew, she came to help me when other employees asked me things."

"Huh?"

"Yes."

The younger person nodded, but the frustration of the lady did not fade even a bit.

“Okay, she helps you, that’s the story. But what about my friend and the secretary whose name is Mew, Miss Vice President?”

Jaokay swallowed another large amount of saliva down her throat, not because there was a slum with the woman, but because her posture was full of threats. She was like a tiger that had realized that a hunter secretly touched its baby.

And now the girl knew why she was in love. Now she understood it unequivocally.

“Explain it, baby.”

The girl swore that it was the creepiest and boldest thing she had ever heard. Besides, how did the lady know? Jaokay herself didn’t even know what the secretary who was trying to get close to her was thinking. It might be a female sixth sense, but was it that accurate?

Sitang didn’t want to be like that. That expression of her feelings was not like her. It wasn’t that she was suspicious because her lover’s behavior was clearly disinterested, the reason was because the girl didn’t even know.

If she said a hand to her lover directly, Jaokay would continuously not acknowledge it. However, Sitang decided to tell her girlfriend because she didn't want another woman to be around her lover.

"Are you angry with me?"

The young boss sighed. She wanted to walk over and pinch the person who wasn't aware of anything as if she could make her girlfriend smarter about things like love, about feelings.

"I'm not angry, but I'm frustrated that you're not careful. You're my girl, so why did you stand still for another girl to hold your hand until that girl's scent stuck to you so easily?"

“ ... ”

"I don't want to be stupid, I don't want to be like that, but I'm jealous of you, do you understand?"

"Are you jealous of me?"

“Why? Can’t I be jealous of my girlfriend?”

It was a turbulent emotion that filled with some feelings in Jaojay’s heart. She felt loved even though Sitang had never said it once. Was that a special ability or what? Even at that moment, the word jealous was still nice to hear. It didn’t make the girl frustrated at all.

Jaojay liked the way she showed her emotions. Jealousy was normal and could happen to anyone. But Jay would never demand such things by trying to be intimate with another person. Or at least if it happened, it must have happened because she didn’t know about it, or wasn’t paying attention to it.

“Yes, you can be jealous. You can feel anything.”

Jay approached the lady who was breathing heavily from frustration, but the closer she got, the further she moved her feet away.

“Don’t come near me.”

“Huh?”

“You reek of her perfume.”

That glowing face was so cute. Sitang frowned, sending a look of disgust. She walked away as Jay walked closer until finally, her heel hit the back of the sofa.

“I told you to go and take a bath.”

“Give me a hug first.”

“No.”

"I want your scent to stick to me."

"Unreasonable."

"I'm sorry I didn't notice. It won't happen again."

"You still have to live. You owe an image in society. You can't help being around others."

Jaokay smiled at what her lady said because it was a fact. She didn't argue at all, but then she said,

"But there's no way someone else's perfume scents will stick and bother you again."

"...."

"I like that you're jealous, but I won't make you feel that way anymore."

".... "

"I'll be your trusted lover."

The girl smiled, still standing even though she had been sent to the shower.

"No one bothered you today, right?"

"You."

Sitang suddenly replied until Jaokay laughed.

"I mean, someone or something else, because I'm going to bother you every day."

"..."

"Anything you want to tell me today?"

Sitang lifted her chin slightly, loosening both arms. There was something bothering her, but she didn't want to keep it in her mind.

"It's only you who bothers me, other people I don't count as annoying."

"That means there's something bothering you today."

"Someone loves to be comfortable."

The boss murmured, and Jay could immediately guess what it was.

"Hungry? Peemai told me you only had lunch."

Sitang pecked her eyes, but as usual Jaojan wasn't even scared by the glint in her eyes.

"Do you want to take Peemai to work with you?"

"I don't want Peemai."

"And who do you want?"

"You."

"Don't hit me, don't scold me yet."

Jaojay moved to hug Sitang. Though she struggled to refuse to hug. Because, as she said, the smell that stuck to her was annoying!

The smell of people getting close to Jaojay would always stink to Sitang.

"Do we work together, babe?"

"What do you mean?"

"My family's hotel business is enough for you to create promotions to seek out customers all year round."

"....."

"If my work brings you profit, I think I'll work much better."

"No."

"Huh?"

"I don't want to be chosen for personal matters."

"It's okay. The president approved it."

"What?!"

"I'll get back to you soon."

"Not now, Jay."

She said in such a serious tone that Jaojay had to stop and listen.

"Why?"

"After you graduate, ask me again, I won't refuse at that moment."

"I don't understand."

"You're going to have to lead people, don't use your emotions to make decisions. Until you can prove yourself. I don't want to be the cause of you having a bad image, do you understand?"

The vice president nodded in acceptance, she began to understand a little because if she persisted, the answer would be split into two. Even her coworkers wouldn't see her well, and Sitang's reputation that she had built would be distorted because people would think that she had a mutually beneficial relationship.

That day, Jaojay had gone to study and beside her was the beautiful boss in the car who had an appointment with Professor Pipim.

"My friend is busy, but she is always available for me to come and see her that morning, Jay was in a particularly good mood. Jaojay even thanked

Professor Pipim who made the appointment with her lady at the university.

"I will leave you first."

"No, just drive to the parking lot, I can leave by myself." Said the lady.

Since Jaojay knew that she was afraid of loud noises, which included the sound of dogs from cars. The girl did not allow her to touch the car key.

"But..."

"Come on." Said the lady.

The girl still could not adjust her mood, but when the nape of her neck was restricted, she easily brought her face closer, not stubborn.

Once again, Sitang took the lead. Her full lips lightly placed on her lover's.

The lady was satisfied with such a short kiss, a quick expression, but rather strong and clear. And that morning she even pressed her lips on Jay's cheek.

"You can go to class."

"I'd like to be a rebel." She rolled her eyes.

"I come and send you here, but you still want to be a rebel?"

"I have to go to work today. I'll see you again tonight."

"Study hard."

The lady couldn't help but laugh at Jaojay's bad mood, before uttering a sentence that put the younger bride in a better mood in the blink of an eye.

"Come see me after class before you go to work."

But when Jaojay moved away a little. The young boss opened the car door and shouted.

"Jay."

"Yes?"

Sitang pushed her right cheek on the corner of her mouth.

"Go to the bathroom before class."

"??"

The student raised an eyebrow curiously, before understanding what she said.

"My lipstick is on your cheeks, baby."

The girl pursed her lips, hearing laughter before the slim and beautiful figure walked to the driver's side and drove away. Jaojay could only stare at her even though he wanted to squeeze her. Because the lady was like that, she knew how to appease each other making them unable to stop flirting with her lover every day.

The teacher's eyes blinked and looked ahead before she disappeared. Jay chose not to pay her respects to the teacher at that moment. The two ladies had continued with a brief conversation before Sitang parted ways when Pipim had to leave for class.

"I'm going to sell my shares to Miss Peeraya."

"Huh?"

"So, I had to communicate through Pipim to ask her to run errands because I don't want to get involved with this issue."

Jay nodded defensively. She understood well why the lady didn't want to waste time and worry about it. It was a good decision. The lady would be freed from something that was locked away in her mind.

"The teacher looks tired."

"Um. She has to help her dad with his work because Miss Peeraya asked for it."

"Phi Perth?"

"Yes, why?"

Jaojay shook her head.

"I just found it a surprise."

They walked to the car and Jaojay couldn't hold her suspicions any further. So she turned around and asked.

"Do you know how Professor Pipim feels?"

The girl thought that a wise woman like Sitang should know because the glint in the professor's eyes was so obvious. Jaojay, who was a stranger and only came close a few times, had noticed. Then why couldn't the lady see it if she had more time to notice.

"What do you mean how does Pipim feel?"

"I see you as more than a friend."

The lady didn't make eye contact with Jaojay, but instead looked at the trees and birds in the sky.

"How can I know if she doesn't tell me?"

Jaojay didn't understand that sentence until she heard the explanation.

"If Pipim doesn't want me to know, then why do I have to know?"

"Why don't you want to lose Professor Pipim?"

The girl wasn't jealous. It was strange but true that the girl didn't feel that way when her lover stayed near the young teacher. Sitang shook her head.

"I won't lose Pipim, because she will never say it."

"At least as long as I have a girlfriend."

She replied confidently. Then, Jaojay couldn't say anything unless she reflected on it in her heart, because she didn't know, between the two of them, who was more hurt, the one who loved but had to pretend not to love, so as not to cross the line of friends or the other who was so loved but pretended not to recognize it in order to maintain their friendship.

But what was true was that Jaojay felt a lot of respect for Pipim's love. The pure love that no one could expect.

The love that could sacrifice everything just to see the person she loved happy.

"Sometimes, you make me feel like you're so bad," Jay said.

"But at the same time your clarity makes me feel that I'm very lucky to be loved by you."

□□□□□□□□□□□□

22. Where We Belong [END]

The shares of the company that was renamed Sitang by law had already been transferred to Peeraya's name. The thieves who hoped to grow in that place would feel insecure if they knew who would become the main shareholder.

Suthep and Rujee continued to ignore the notice. They persisted in living in the house because they thought that Sitang was simply threatening them. But they seemed to have forgotten that the voiceless little niece had changed, so they continued to rejoice.

The lady did not intervene in anything unless it was so that she could finally let go of the matter. The bad guys had to be punished so that in that way, none of them would have enough money to turn black into white, as when they had done what they wanted with Sitang. The end for their uncles would undoubtedly be the loss of their freedom.

The state of Peeraya and Pipim had become interesting. These two had a lot in common and sometimes it seemed like Peeraya would like to get close to the young teacher. Sitang guessed this after realizing that Peeraya was with Pipim often.

Weeraphon was unable to oppress anyone else. With the silent help of Peeraya's father and Jaojay, he was taken out of the state, as his family realized that the troublesome son had impregnated the daughter of an influential man in the southern province of Thailand and fled. Then, the daughter's family came to claim all their rights, with the help of Peeraya, who sent the address.

He was punished for his actions. He had to marry the woman he did not love, and she did not love him either. They were having a night of fun

without any protection. And because of the relatives on the woman's side, he made her give up to move to the southern province as well, as the woman's side mentioned that they had business to take care of unlike him who did not have any serious principles in his life which he had to take care of.

At this point, Sitang didn't know why Jaojay was so particularly energetic. Her younger girlfriend had gotten up early and cooked for her (which was much better) before rushing off to work because of an appointment with Jinnapat, the president.

Jaojay became a responsible person who could manage her time better as she said she wanted to be before.

Sitang's eyebrows furrowed as she remembered that the Peemai had just delivered a job just a moment ago and almost immediately had knocked on her door again.

"Come in."

The door to the boss's office opened, revealing Jaojay's body in dull work clothes. She was wearing a grey striped suit jacket and the same striped trousers. Inside was a black high-collared shirt with high heels.

When she entered, she was still holding a company staff card she had just used around her neck.

"Did you finish your work?"

"I'm done with work, but I have something to do."

"Is something wrong?"

"I'm afraid I'll be too late."

Sitang frowned.

"What's too late?"

"It's my birthday party."

Jaojay smiled widely, unlike Sitang who had a still and surprised expression on her face,

"Is today your birthday?"

"Yes."

The younger lover nodded. The more she saw that the lady was almost off work hours, the more she smiled. She helped gather the lady's papers, fusing them together and piling them on the edge of the desk. Then, raising her arms, Jaojay moved to sit down before pulling the lady's body back to sit on her lap.

"Forget your girlfriend's birthday."

"What's the penalty?"

"I didn't forget."

"Didn't you just make a surprised expression, hmm?"

"You didn't tell me your birthday. How would I know? The young boss said as she shifted to make herself more comfortable."

She went from sitting on the edge to sitting upright because her slender waist was forcefully caressed by Jaojay without letting her fall. Then, Sitan used her hands to lift Jaojay's chin, turn left, and turn right.

"I don't see you growing."

Jaojay laughed as soon as she heard that. Who would grow with just their face. Then, the beautiful lady used her fingertips to open her lover's lips. The girl moved her mouth to kiss those fingertips affectionately.

"I'm not angry, don't worry."

"Really?"

Jaojay nodded. Then, the lady pretended to ask,

"Why are you so kind?"

"Well, because you don't know."

"If I knew but then forgot, would you be angry?"

"I don't know. Let's see next year, if you really forget, I'll tell you."

Sitang never paid attention to birthdays. She treated it like a normal day. However, when there was a person she cared about, the little thing she thought wasn't important now became important.

"How many years will you love me?"

"I'll answer you on my next birthday."

"Arg."

"Because if you keep asking this kind of question, I'll keep answering the same way."

Sitang didn't disdain or stop believing in Jaojay's answer because at this point the answer uttered was absolutely true. She used to wonder every day if Jaojay would change a lot. Because she didn't believe that people wouldn't change. Even the trees grew like this, people did too.

The lady could only pray that the change wasn't the change of his feelings towards her because if it was the case, Sitang couldn't imagine her life without Jaojay.

"Tired?"

"What do you mean?"

"Of loving me, are you tired?"

The girl didn't answer but pulled her lap into a tight hug. She slid her hands up from the lady's waist and caressed her back through soft fabric. The

touch when being hugged remained the same. Jaojay It was still a warm breeze. It was never a violent blow, but it never stopped.

"I can only love you like this. There's no way I'll ever get tired of that."

"....."

"I'm tired when I want to make love to you and I can never get enough."

Sitang's palm hit Jaojay's shoulder hard, followed by a pinch on the abdomen causing Jay to force out a sound of pain. They could only be sweet for a brief moment and now Jaojay had been physically assaulted.

"This will cost you a fine."

"Who says so?"

"Me."

Then, Jay gave her a hug and pulled her face in for a hot kiss right away. The other palm tightened around her waist.

Sitang squeezed Jaojay's shirt collar in excitement. When they kissed, she always felt like it was the first time. Jay's touch was wonderful. She showed her emotions very well. She would make Jaojay understand that she had forgotten her birthday because she wanted to be the last one to say happy birthday to her.

"E... enough."

The lady had to pull her face out as Jaojay's kiss was going to be more aggressive.

"I miss you."

She said with a pleading sound.

She continued to press her lips on the lady's lips with a pitiful sight. But she held back because she didn't want to be stubborn.

"We just parted this morning."

"Well, to miss your girlfriend is enough time."

"Aren't you going to a family celebration? Why did you come?"

"That's why, I'm coming for you."

"I have to take the daughter of my family to introduce her."

"Hey!"

Sitang said, pushing herself up and pulling down her shortened skirt, looking more timid than ever.

"What are you saying? Jaokha mentioned to me that I must not let you go, she wants you to be her sister-in-law."

"Jay! Shut up!"

Sitang was so uncomfortable. The girl looked at her beloved's face and ears that reddened with an amused glow. Jaojay stood up and whispered closely to her.

"Or shall I call you, my wife?"

She didn't have to guess, after that, the lady's slender palm kept pinching and hitting rapidly many times until the birthday girl lamented loudly in Sitang's living room.

It was a birthday party that didn't have much grandeur. Jaojay's family didn't even invite many people to go.

Only the girl's close relatives and friends. Tawan had sent birthday gifts because she couldn't attend the event.

Sitang just realized that it was that simple. It wasn't that hard to care about someone. Happiness didn't come from anything except the people around you.

"Please take care of Jaojay, you can scold her as much as you want, Sissy."

"Hey!"

Jaojay said, making a giant face at her younger sister. But when the little girl kissed her cheek and said happy birthday, the messy face turned into a smile.

When they had time together, Sitang turned to whisper.

"Please take me home."

"You're not staying here?"

The lady shook her head before repeating it.

"Please take me home."

The birthday girl looked surprised, although she wanted them to spend the night together, but since she was firmly convinced that she would come back, she didn't want to offend her. But when they got to the room, Jaojay was told to pick up the things in the bedroom.

"Go look for a box on the bed.."

"Huh?"

"Go."

Sitang looked nervous, but the girl didn't think much, so she chose to walk to the bedroom and find the box in the room right away.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY.

The paper box was neatly tied with a bow and a message on top.

Jaojay held back her smile as she realized that her lover hadn't forgotten about her birthday like she thought.

The birthday girl held the box and walked out. She found the lady still waiting in the same spot with a smile on her face.

"Look at this."

Inside was a black and navy blue suit jacket. Jaojay hurriedly unfolded it and tried it on. Before her face broke out into a smile.

"How do you know my size?"

"Well, I'm hugging you every day"

She replied with a serious face but the answer made Jay's heart skip a beat. In any case, she wasn't used to the lady being sweet.

Even if she hugs, it wouldn't be accurate enough to cut the suit.

Because Jaojay knew that there were a lot of details that had to be taken into account when making a suit, shoulders, arms, or even the chest.

Everything had to be known clearly, and there was no way a suit would fit so well by guessing.

"Come here, I'll tell you."

Jaojay immediately moved to where she was told. Then, the beautiful lady laughed, because it didn't matter when or how much she grew. Jaojay was always easy on her.

As Jay approached, Sitang raised her hand to adjust Jaojay's suit. She calmly buttoned it one at a time, while slowly explaining the question Jaojay was asking himself.

"Well, you left the shirt here, I just took it and let my regular store take care of it."

Jaojay nodded defensively. It wasn't a surprise because the design was practically the same as the one the lady liked to wear.

"And they asked you, who was it for?"

Jaokay asked jokingly, but...

"I told them it was for my girlfriend."

She actually answered like that. Those words made Jaokay smile in embarrassment. The lady was cute in her own way, not sweet all the time, but not too harsh.

More importantly, she was good at pleading and charming better than anyone else. Jay remembered how he had once asked her about wanting a sexy girlfriend.

"I don't have enough free time to go shopping for you, I just thought of this. But I really wanted to do it for you, you know that right?"

"I know."

The lady moved the collar of her suit jacket before adding.

"A good image affects the power to control people."

"... "

"So you'll stop complaining during work that you miss me."

".... "

"I've sent an agent here."

The silence was broken, until...

"I also have another gift for you."

-What is it?"

".... "

"Can you come a little closer?"

The pretty face came closer; lips whispered a few words into Jay's ear. The words made the smile turn into tears that lasted indefinitely.

"Happy birthday."

"...."

"I think you've been waiting a long time to hear this word."

"Huh?"

"I love you."

Her words were so strong and clear in her heart, making Jaojay unable to help but scream.

"Jaojay."

-Yes?

"Please help me tell my love that I thank you for making love believable again."

"...."

"Thank you for being patient with me."

"...."

"Please help me tell my love that I can't imagine my life without her."

The end of those sentences made Jaojay turn around sobbing immediately. Sitang's girlfriend threw herself into his arms, crying, childishly, unconsciously embarrassed.

"I know you love me, I've always felt that way."

"...."

"But once I hear it clearly like that, my whole world is small and everything is in your hand."

"...."

"Please tell her I do love her too, I can't imagine a day when I don't love her too."

At this moment, Sitang was wearing a dark blue dress with a slit on the shoulders, light brown hair curly in the middle of her back, neckline with a small necklace. She was standing talking about work with a middle-aged man with gray hair.

At the same time, Jaojay walked in with her father, the aura of a businesswoman shining from her body, drawing people's attention. But today, Jaojay was only focused on one direction.

"There you are. Are you going to come closer?"

Jaojay turned to look at her father before answering.

"I'll go. I won't run away like last time."

Slender legs walked over. Sitang raised an eyebrow as she didn't think Jaojay would come over, and the atmosphere at the event reminded her of her first day when she saw Jaojay, but she wasn't interested in her. She turned around and walked away.

"How dare you come in today?"

"Huh?"

"Well, you walked away, refusing to come here, even though your father could have introduced you."

Jaojay raised an eyebrow.

"Were you looking at me too?"

"I was looking around at me."

"Nope. You had been looking at me from the beginning too."

"Hm, from the beginning?"

Sitang turned around and asked with a smile at the corner of her mouth like a person just revealed their secret.

"You don't have to smile like that. You're smiling too often."

"Can't I even smile?"

Well, there will be someone who likes you again, or we should bring more property, isn't that good.

"Careless."

Jaokay wasn't being careless as she looked around. Unless someone was watching her, which she didn't care about anyway, eyes were directed at Sitang. Attention was also directed at the beautiful person beside her, and her girlfriend was getting more beautiful by the day.

If she thought she was beautiful today, she would be even more shocked tomorrow.

Jaokay clasped her hand and coaxed the lady to go out together before asking in a weak voice.

"Are you tired of being single yet?"

Sitang frowned.

"What do you mean?"

"I asked because, in the future after my graduation, I won't be your girlfriend anymore."

Her palms clenched tightly, sweating slightly against the seriousness that was about to emerge.

"One day in the future, I will ask you to be my life partner."

"And if that day comes, I want you to say yes."

Jaojay thought the surprise was a bit exaggerated. The fact that she suddenly got down on one knee or asked the lady to live their whole life together without consulting first. It seemed to be too big a force to take into account. Jay wanted her to be prepared, to recognize it from the beginning, she was serious in this relationship and imagined their future as a scene.

Every moment of Jaojay's life since Sitang came, gave her a lot of inspiration.

"Don't you think you want to keep it a secret?"

"I don't want to keep a secret from you because if you are going to ask, I will make it clear, not ambiguous, I will point out what comes."

"What if I'm not ready?" Jaojay smiled,

"I will wait."

"...."

"I'm good at waiting, you know."

"I'm stubborn."

"I know.."

"...."

"You're stubborn, you're not good at expressing yourself, but you're the gentlest, you're tough on the outside but soft-hearted on the inside. And you're even kind to those who hurt you."

"You know me very well."

Sitang muttered.

"But it's good. I don't like surprises."

"Miss Si"

"Huh?"

Their palms pressed tightly together as she spoke.

"I love you."

Silence radiated between the two of them. As the two feet stood still. The English Garden outside the hotel was beautiful and peaceful as people crowded inside.

Jaojay took off the suit that had been his birthday present to cover the lady's bare shoulders. Meanwhile, he was only wearing a black high-necked, long-sleeved shirt.

They sat on a long bench at the back of a statue of a god according to ancient Greek mythology. Sitang rested her head on the girl's shoulder. She felt so relaxed when Jaojay was by her side. She felt that it was worth a lot to be loved by this person.

She was precious and important to Jaojay, and the girl was also very precious to her. Sitang had always wondered which place would be the right one, which would be hers, and she had not found out until she met Jaojay.

Her lover made her realize that she was not looking for a place, she was looking for a person who would come to be her home, who would not be too hot or too cold, but who would comfort her and support her. Sitang thought that she had found the place that suited her the most and that she would not go anywhere else.

"I love you, even more than yesterday."

Her lips moved in a whisper.

That was followed by a wide smile that appeared on both of their faces.
For Sitang, her happiness was not a place but Jaojay.

THE END

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SunYanV