



INTRODUCTION

Credit to the Original writer;

Mee-Nam

INTRODUCTION

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A luxurious bag sat next to the table, and a woman of stunning beauty and a dreamy, sexy physique stood nearby. She began to disrobe, revealing hints of her profession. Clad only in a bra top and panties, her nearly bare body was a sight to behold. Her long, luxurious fingers pulled her hair back, exposing her long, kissable neck before she made her way to the bathroom to unwind after a long day.

The two-person white Jacuzzi bathtub was filled with warm water. The woman, with her beautiful face, stared blankly at the bathtub before her milky white skin made contact with the water. She tried to push away thoughts of the happiness she once shared with her lover in this very tub....But today was different. Dr. Fah-Lada Thananusak was haunted by painful memories. Even after nearly a year, she still remembered all the

beautiful moments she shared with her lover over their three-year relationship.

Her face lit up at the sound of a song she had chosen. The lyrics stirred up her painful memories. Closing her eyes, she let the song wash over her.

"Why do I keep thinking about her, even after she left me?" she asked herself, but her heart never listened".

She constantly missed a woman who had no heart. Her family wanted Fah-Lada to return and work at the family hospital instead of living abroad. But returning to Thailand only made her miss the heartless woman more. How could such a charming, adorable, and gentle woman be so heartless? She thought, remembering how easily she was dumped.

Knock Knock Knock Knock!!!

"Lady Fah-Lada"

"What is it, Oon?"

Fah-Lada asked, quickly wrapping her bathrobe around herself as she opened the door to her nanny.

"Please drink some milk before you go to sleep, my dear."

"I'm not a child anymore. Is mom and dad at the party?"

Fah-Lada asked, accepting the milk from Oon.

She never felt neglected by her parents, she was showered with love from her family. Currently, the Thananusak family included two nieces from her older brother and sister. Their cheeky and beautiful nature helped her forget the painful past.

"Yes, Miss. Your mother told me to make sure you drink milk before bed."

"My mother still treats me like a baby, and I'm nearly 30. Only my family seems to care... others don't consider me important."

"Oh! My dear Lada"

"I'm fine, Oon. Don't worry about me. I just feel defeated, that's why I came back and let you take care of me."

My words said I was fine, but the pain in my eyes told a different story. My heart was still aching, and no amount of trying seemed to heal it.

CHAPTER: 1

DR. FAH-LADA THANANUSAK



A famous hospital in the country is full of wealthy customers. All private hospitals have good relations with government hospitals, and they work together on cases. Private hospitals sometimes require support from government hospitals.

Dr. Fah-Lada Thananusak, the deputy director of the Dermatology Center at St. King Hospital, smiled at the nurses, staff, and customers around her. With a sweet and beautiful face, and skin as smooth as milk, Dr. Fah-Lada is loved by all the staff and customers at the Dermatology center. She has only been working at the hospital for about 3 months, following the director's orders to oversee the Dermatology Center. Her father is the director of St. Mary's Hospital King, and he asked her to come back and take care of the family affairs, even though she didn't want to.

St. Mary's Hospital King is a family business. Her father is the director while her brother and sister are part of the hospital management. Dr. Fah-Lada is seen as the family's hope to become the director after her father retires, even though she chose to study dermatology after graduating. After living a free life, she chose to compete for scholarships and study abroad. She graduated in dermatology at the age of 27, which was faster than others due to her intelligence. She chose to work abroad after graduating because she was happy there. Even though she went through a breakup while living abroad, she couldn't refuse her father's request to come back and help him take care of the family business.

Her heart still hurts, although not as much as before. However, Fah-Lada can't forget that all her dreams with her ex-lover were shattered so easily

when her girlfriend broke up with her after graduating. They were always together, but her girlfriend had someone else. Dr. Fah-Lada Thananusak was a naive woman who was deceived by a younger woman and dedicated her love to her lover. Fah-Lada poured her heart into this love, but she was dumped. How long will it take for her to forget and for the pain to disappear? No one knows that aside her beautiful face, there are many feelings that she never shows.

She returned to work in Thailand because of her family, otherwise she wouldn't have come back. When she is alone, she always thinks about that heartless woman. She chose to shut out everything around her, except for news about this country, because that's all she wants to focus.

Knock Knock Knock Knock!!!

"Coffee!! Dr. Fah-Lada"

"Thank you."

"The next patient will come in 30 minutes, Dr. Fah-Lada."

"Okay. Can I have a cup of coffee made by Orn?"

Her smile embarrassed Nurse Orn, who is not shy and loves Fah-Lada's beautiful smile, just like everyone else in the department. Are all dermatologists beautiful? But Dr. Fah-Lada is the most beautiful at the moment. When she dresses cutely, she looks very cute. When she wears a suit with a white shirt, she looks very beautiful. And if she wants to look sexy, she can.

A cup of coffee is placed on the table as work time approaches. Although treating and talking to skin patients is not difficult, she wants to do her best for all her cases. Dr. Fah-Lada looks at her white cup without any particular feelings in her eyes. One time, she was assessing someone who would make coffee for her. The person told her about it because they would be charmed by her.

Even though she didn't want to drink coffee, she couldn't stop herself from drinking it, just like how her heart couldn't forget that woman. Fah-Lada smiled at the slim, beautiful-faced woman wearing sunglasses and a lovely dress that suited her body. She took off her glasses, and then Dr. Fah-Lada smiled again, remembering that this woman often comes and uses the services at the hospital.

"Hello, what would you like to do today?"

Her voice was sweet and normal, even though the patient was a very beautiful woman.

"I'm really disappointed that the doctor couldn't remember me,"

Rosé said.

She is a celebrity and has met Dr. Fah-Lada twice. She wants to know more about her every time she makes eye contact with her. But she doesn't know if Dr. Fah-Lada is interested in her or not.

"I have many patients to attend to."

Dr. Fah-Lada tries to keep her distance from this woman. Her reaction makes the nurse standing behind her smile. Dr. Fah-Lada has only been working here for 3 months, but she is already very popular. Many patients, both men and women, want to come and consult with her.

"I want to be your special patient,"

Rosé said.

Her offended voice made Dr. Fah-Lada shake her head. She knew that Rosé worked in the entertainment industry. Rosé is beautiful, but she is no different from other patients who come for facial treatments.

"What would you like to consult about today?"

Dr. Fah-Lada asked again Rosé in a normal, calm voice. This reaction made Rosé sulk, as Dr. Fah-Lada remained silent. However, Dr. Fah-Lada ignored

her feelings and instructed the nurse to prepare a room for non-special customer beauty treatments.

"I want to consult about my heart."

"If you want to consult about your heart, I will have the nurse arrange for you to see a doctor in the Cardiology department."

"But I would like to consult with you personally."

Rosé's beautiful and soft hands touched Dr.Fah-Lada with a purpose. Fah-Lada remained composed and tried to maintain a professional demeanor, as she was a customer...However, her heart felt a slight disturbance.

"I am not a Cardiologist."

'If I had knowledge about heart, I might have found it easier to let go.'

Dr. Fah-Lada always eats lunch in the hospital cafeteria. Most of the staff here knows that Dr. Fah-Lada is the daughter of the hospital owner, but she remains grounded and never uses her status to her advantage. She is here as a regular staff member.

"Today you're late,"

Dr. Visanu, a specialist in Digestive Diseases, said to Dr. Fah-Lada.

"I had a patient. You can start eating your lunch first."

"It's okay, I want to have lunch with you."

The 33-year-old young doctor smiled at his junior colleague. He has liked Dr. Fah-Lada since their days as medical students, but he never had the chance to get to know her better. It was only when he started working at St. King that he saw her again and greeted her.

Their lunch was simple, just a table for two. The cafeteria was crowded with many people. They shared interesting cases and exchanged experiences. Dr. Fah-Lada smiled at the other doctors and engaged in

friendly conversation. Sometimes, she sought advice from her colleagues, as she was still new to the hospital.

"Have you been here for long?"

Dr. Premsinee asked Dr. Fah-Lada while sitting next to her. Dr. Premsinee noticed that Fah-Lada had changed since the past. Friends seemed to sense it, but she didn't understand why the woman broke up with someone as great as her friend.

"I arrived a little earlier than you."

"Aren't you bored? You eat boiled eggs with tamarind sauce every day."

Dr. Premsinee found her friend's lunch choice monotonous. She couldn't understand why Fah-Lada would eat boiled eggs with tamarind sauce every day. She even ordered the same menu every day from a restaurant.

"It's delicious and easy to eat."

"Are you sure that's the reason? I think it's because someone likes that menu."

Dr. Fah-Lada ignored her best friend's comment but smiled at her. Dr. Premsinee hit the nail on the head. If it weren't for that woman, Dr. Fah-Lada wouldn't order that menu every day. There are stories that need to be forgotten, but why can't they be forgotten?

Soft music played in the background, creating a pleasant atmosphere. Many people who dislike crowded places chose to come to this restaurant. They listened to music while enjoying their meals or drinks at the bar counter. Dr. Premsinee frowned after seeing her friend sitting at the bar counter instead of at a table with the others. When she drinks, she prefers to be alone.

Everyone knows that Dr. Fah-Lada is not as polite and reserved as everyone thinks. She has a hidden personality inside. Currently Dr. Fah-Lada chose to wear a short black dress which made her too attractive. Some say that doctors who save other people's lives are mostly polite and courteous. It is normal for a doctor like any other career, they want to relax from hard and stressful work.

"Prem, why don't you sit with Lada?"

"I'm hungry. If you want to sit with her, do it."

Feminine men don't want to bother Lada when she's drunk.

"Look! A beautiful woman went to sit with Lada."

Dr. Bow tells his friends to look there. A woman was wearing a very short dress and was standing too close to Lada, and she was touching Lada.

"Why are you so worried? Nothing will happen because they are both girls."

"If Lada liked boys I wouldn't worry but she likes girls."

"So what, nothing's wrong."

Not only Dr. Premsee who asked about what a man said but Dr. Bows too.

"Do you want to see Fah-Lada having a one night stand with a woman?"

"That's not strange."

"Why are you too difficult to understand? Lada is attractive to the same sex. If those women want to blackmail her, what will she do?"

"Tan, you said like in a novel. Who would do that." Or Dr. Premsee had to change her mind because Dr. Fah-Lada was kissed by the woman."

"Where's Dr. Bow?"

"There, he went to bring the angelic doctor back on track. When Fah-Lada is drunk, his true personality always shines through."

"Are you talking about me? I'll tell your mother, Tan."

"I am talking about you. Prem, when will Fah-Lada forget about that woman? Do you know her?"

"Lada told me that they met when they were studying. She is about six years younger."

"Is she still studying for her bachelor's degree? Lada is dating someone younger?"

"That's true. They dated until the other woman found someone new. Then she broke up with Fah-Lada."

"What was the reason?"

"I'm not sure. Lada told me that the woman had a new boyfriend and Lada didn't have time for her."

"Stupid! Why? We're doctors, they should understand."

They talked about Fah-Lada, but Dr. Premsee had to comfort Tan, who had just gone through a breakup. Meanwhile, the reason for the breakup was lack of time. Tan and Bow are doctors at a public hospital.

"I think it might be hard to understand."

The soft and comfortable bed smelled good, but she still couldn't sleep. Dr. Fah-Lada lay down, but she didn't close her eyes and instead stared at the ceiling. Tears fell down her cheeks as she felt overwhelmed by her emotions. She felt so weak whenever she couldn't sleep. Alcohol couldn't help her forget, but it reminded her of warm and happy memories..

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When will the loneliness disappear from my heart?

CHAPTER: 2

FEELING



The dining table in the mansion was filled with laughter as the 3-year-old and 2-year-old kids played with their Auntie Lada. They wanted to hug Auntie Lada, and Lada came over to hold their hands. If she had to carry both of them, it would be too heavy.

"Aunt, can I come with you?"

Nueng, Lada's niece asked.

"Where are you going, my darling?"

She took her to sit in her seat and fastened the seat belt for safety, as usual.

"To go play with Aunt Lada and please carry Prae."

Lada kissed her niece's cheek after hearing her cute voice. Then she carried her nephew to sit in the same chair as her niece. Sometimes they may feel too busy, but it brings smiles and happiness to everyone in the family.

"Let's have breakfast with everyone, unless you don't want to be smart and grow."

"Nueng wants to be smart like Aunt Lada."

"Prae too."

Her nephew added.

"If you want to be smart, you have to drink milk too."

Aunt Lada's sweetness and love make her niece and nephew adore her and dream of being as smart as their aunt. The happiness of being with her loving family and adorable nieces and nephews helps ease some of her pain and brings a smile to her face. But she still misses someone else.

"How is work, my daughter? Are you nervous about your job?"

"Everything is fine. I think the workload is manageable."

Dr. Fah-Lada smiled at her father and served him a cup of coffee. She kissed her father's cheek as usual.

"I need a cup of coffee too."

"I'm preparing it for you, Mom. You're grumpy like a teenager."

Fah-Lada teased her mother and kissed her mother's cheek. Then she sat back with her nephews and fed them food. The busyness of the morning brought laughter to everyone, but Fah-Lada looked at the shrimp porridge on the table with a hint of sadness in her eyes. She tried to bring back the brightness, even though she missed the past too much, it couldn't be brought back.

In the past, her girlfriend used to ask Fah-Lada to cook for her. They both loved shrimp porridge, and it was their favorite dish. Her ex-girlfriend would say that the food was delicious and ask Fah-Lada to make it many times. Even when she was sick, she wanted Fah-Lada to cook the dish for her and feed her....But that was a past that couldn't be brought back.

"Auntie Lada..."

They both called their aunt at the same time. Fah-Lada put down her book and took them to sit together on the sofa. Her niece and nephew stole her

time on the weekends, but she always wanted them to do so and wanted to hear their voices.

"What's wrong, Nueng and Prae?"

"I want to eat ice cream and Prae too."

After nap time, she would spend time with them. She knew why her brother and sister left them with her. They didn't want her to be lonely. They know why she felt sad and empty sometimes, but they didn't want her to be alone.

"Okay, let's change your clothes."

In a crowded department store in the city center, Fah-Lada sighed. She came here with her friend who was helping to carry her nephew, and they were chatting happily. Anyone who see Dr. Tan with her family appearance would never question her attraction to the same sex.

"So many people. Is there an event here?"

"I'm not sure. Maybe it's just the weekend. Let's go to the ice cream shop."

It wasn't just Fah-Lada who disliked crowded places, but Dr. Tank as well. She had to act manly to protect her children and her beautiful friend. The famous ice cream shop was crowded with people, and Fah-Lada wanted to go home. But the kids wanted to eat ice cream there, so they had to wait in front of the shop. She looked at the pink-themed shop and smiled. She thought the shop owner must really love the color pink.

"Aunt Lada."

"Yes, my dear."

"Prae wants chocolate ice cream."

"Okay, today you've been good, so I'll let you have two scoops."

The ice cream was served quickly. This made Fah-Lada happier after waiting in line for so long to get a table. Many people looked at them

because they thought they were a beautiful family. Dr. Tan wanted to tell his friend, who was busy with the kids, that many men were looking at her. He had to act manly because many people looked up to him. He wanted to look at handsome guys too, but he couldn't because everyone thought he and her friend were a couple.

"Dr. Tan, can you hurry up? I don't want to be the center of attention."

"Why don't you like it? You have me as your girlfriend."

"I want a man. I don't want a woman, not even a beautiful lady like you,"

"Aunty Tan, what is a lady?"

Fah-Lada quickly intervened, not wanting the kids to dwell on the adults' conversation.

"Who wants to buy a robot? Should we go shopping quickly?"

She redirected the topic to the kid's interests, using toys to shift their attention away from the adult conversation. Despite being in kindergarten, they were incredibly smart and knowledgeable, surpassing the children of their generation. Fah-Lada often wondered how they knew so much.

They bought robots, remote control cars, and dolls for the nephew and niece, even though they were expensive. Fah-Lada's friend helped carry all the items and complained about the number of things they bought. Fah-Lada had to assist in carrying them too, as she had to maintain a masculine image.

"If you want to buy toys for your nephew and niece, don't try to convince me to come along."

"It's not much, just a few things."

"A few things, but each one is so big. My arms must have big muscles. Let's go and check out the booths with lots of people."

"Why do you want to go there? There are so many people, and my nephew might get overwhelmed."

"We want to meet a superstar, right?"

She turned to Nueng.

"Superstars are just like us. You shouldn't teach the kids to idolize them."

The niece replied.

"You're a dermatologist. You often meet superstars. Please let me meet them."

Fah-Lada shook her head, feeling exasperated. Her best friend hadn't changed, even after all these years. But when it came to work, she didn't behave this way ... There were many people at the big event for a famous face cream. Fah-Lada decided to stay away from the event, while her friend attended. Fah-Lada is with her nephew and niece. She didn't want the young child to be in such a crowded environment, and she personally disliked events with large crowds. Many people were already reserving seats, even though the presenter had not yet arrived.

"Prae, Nueng, I think we should wait for Aunt Tan at the bakery."

"Okay!"

Her nephew responded. Fah-Lada took her nephew and niece, and sent a message to her friend who was searching for an actor. The loud screams from the crowd were overwhelming. Fah-Lada quickly moved away from the area, not enjoying the loud commotion.

If she turned back to the source of the screams, she would see someone she could never forget, even after almost a year since their breakup. Fah-Lada wore a swimsuit that showcased her beautiful skin, slim figure, and toned stomach.

Dr. Premsee and Dr. Tan shook their heads, observing their friend in the sexy swimsuit. It wasn't overly revealing, but it emphasized Fah-Lada's

attractive physique, drawing the attention of many.
Her appearance attracted the attention and admiration of those around the pool.

"I should have studied dermatology."

"Why?"

"You know, most dermatologists are handsome and beautiful."

"Yes, I agree."

Dr. Tan smiled as she watched her friend swimming. She was glad that Fah-Lada wasn't living in solitude after the breakup. Although Fah-Lada had claimed to be fine, they often saw her shed tears during their free time.

"Where's Dr. Bow?"

"Over there, Bow is in the pool."

"He said he didn't want to swim, just chill and relax."

"When he sees a beautiful woman, he can't resist. He jumps into the pool before Lada."

They laughed as they discussed their friends' fondness for swimming. Water droplets glistened on Fah-Lada's radiant and smooth skin as she stepped out of the pool. She walked with confidence, wearing sunglasses as she settled into a chair beside the pool.

She closed her eyes behind the sunglasses, concealing the weariness in her heart. Memories of someone who always encouraged her to swim for exercise flooded her mind. She used to love swimming because of her. When she tried to forget certain stories, she wondered why she couldn't let go of her and why she remained so vivid in her memory. Why was she the only one who still remembered everything, while that woman was probably happy with her new partner? When would she be able to stop thinking about her? When would the tears stop flowing? When Would her heart grow strong enough to seek someone new?

"Hello..."

A woman in a pink swimsuit greeted Dr. Fah-Lada.
Dr. Fah-Lada took off her sunglasses and smiled at her.

"Hello."

Fah-Lada responded.

"Do you swim here?"

The woman asked again while she smiled, revealing her beautiful face. Fah-Lada wondered if she's one of her clients.

"Yes, this is my first time here."

"Do you remember me? I'm Rosé." The woman's voice carried a hint of sadness, causing Fah-Lada to smile again.

"I have many patients, and I'm sorry if I can't remember you."

Fah-Lada's smile faded when the woman approached and held her hand.

"You can't remember me because I'm not a famous singer."

The beautiful singer appraised Fah-Lada with her gaze. Seeing Fah-Lada in her swimsuit only made the singer more interested in her. Fah-Lada had gained popularity in the entertainment industry as a skilled dermatologist who created many patients in the field. Superstars like Engfah Aphiromrak were among Fah-Lada Patients.

"I don't have time to follow entertainment news."

"Are you kidding?"

"No, I'm not kidding. I just returned to work, and I haven't had time to catch up on the entertainment industry."

Fah-Lada tried to remain polite and kept her voice gentle while speaking to Rosé, even though she didn't appreciate her close approach.

"Dr. Fah..."

"I'm sorry, but I have to go now."

The singer watched as Fah-Lada walked away. She wondered why Fah-Lada showed no interest in her. Many people had told her that Fah-Lada wasn't interested in men, only women. Why wasn't Fah-Lada interested in her either? Was the singer not attractive enough?

CHAPTER: 3

I DO NOT WANT TO KNOW YOU



The alarm clock wakes Fah-Lada up on time in the morning. She gracefully removes her sexy night dress, revealing her beautiful hands. The bedroom is still cold due to the AC, and her white skin bears red marks from playing with her nephew. As Fah-Lada steps into the shower, the cold water jolts her awake. She lathers rose soap on her body, enjoying the sensation while listening to her favorite song. After her shower, Fah-Lada dries her white and beautiful skin with a soft towel to prevent irritation. It's almost 8 o'clock, and she hurries to get dressed to avoid being late. She knows that as a doctor, she can't afford to keep her patients waiting. While some cases can wait, others require immediate attention, so she always stays active.

"Lada, would you like to participate in the dermatology department's presenter selection meeting?"

Her father asks.

"What time, dad?"

She inquires.

"At 10 o'clock. If you're interested, please join the meeting,"

Dr. Phutares suggested.

He wants Fah-Lada to learn about management as she is set to become the next hospital director. However, she has a habit of missing these meetings.

"If I want to, I'll join the meeting. But why do we need to promote our hospital? The dermatology department already has a lot of customers,"

Fah-Lada questioned, expressing her disagreement. She believes that the department's reputation speaks for itself, considering the high number of customers they already have. Sometimes, the influx of cases even exceeds the doctors' scheduled time.

"Nowadays, there are many new clinics emerging. I agree with the marketing department's decision to promote our hospital and attract more customers. The beauty industry is highly competitive,"

"I understand. I have to go to work now,"

As she arrives at the hospital, Dr. Fah-Lada is greeted by the staff and nurses, a warm welcome that brightens her morning. She exchanges smiles with a nurse who serves her a cup of coffee every day. She opens her schedule and prepares to attend to her patients.

"Dr. Fah-Lada, are you ready?"

Someone calls from outside her office.

"I am ready,"

She responds, turning off her cell phone to avoid any distractions during her patient consultations. Her face lights up with a smile as she reads the name of her first patient for the day.

"Hello, Dr. Fah-lada,"

A deep voice greets her, attempting to sound softer. Fah-Lada can't help but stifle a laugh.

"Hello, Mr. Somchai,"

She replies.

"Wow! Please don't call me Somchai,"

He pleads.

"I called you by your name as it appears on your identity card,"

She explains.

"Please call me Susie! You can call me Somchai at home."

He insists. Somchai may be a big man, but his heart is that of a woman. His makeup and feminine appearance amuse Fah-Lada. Despite encountering many cases, she still finds it surprising to see men like him.

"Okay, Miss Susie, what can I help you with today?"

Fah-Lada asks, playing along with his request.

"Are you interested in working in the entertainment industry?"

Susie persists, always trying to persuade Fah-Lada to pursue a career in entertainment. He believes that she has the perfect body and face, surpassing some of the stars.

"How many times have you tried to persuade me?"

Fah-Lada chuckles.

"Please reconsider,"

"I'm sorry, but I have no interest in working in the entertainment industry, nor do I have the necessary skills,"

Fah-Lada politely declines. She smiles at Susie, who continues to make efforts to convince her.

"Please think about it again,"

"If you continue to talk about this topic, I'll move on to the next patient."

Fah-Lada was the first to reject this opportunity without hesitation.

"Okay. I won't talk about this topic."

"What do you want to do today?"

Because Dr. Fah-Lada meets many customers, she controls her emotions well and is very polite to all patients.

"I have some pimples on my face."

"I thought you were going to inject Botox."

"Just do it for me. Do you want me to look like a robot?"

A superstar manager tells Dr. Fah-Lada who is a superstar underneath, but Dr. Fah-Lada doesn't know anyone. She is actually not interested in the entertainment industry. Time passed and the number of customers became less and less until lunch time. Fah-Lada saw a message from her father and answered that she could not attend the meeting because she had many patients. And she told her father that she and the marketing director could choose the presenters without her.

"Dr. Fah-Lada wants to have lunch at the office or..."

"Please buy it for me, Mai."

"Fried boiled eggs with sour sauce as usual?"

The nurse inquired. Dr. Fah-Lada said nothing but smiled. Her smile alone made a nurse's heart beat fast. Because she likes the woman then no one understands why she is so pleasant when she is around Dr. Fah-Lada. Her smile immediately disappeared after the door closed. She closed her eyes and inhaled then exhaled calmly because she was very tired and wanted to leave the mess behind.

In the past, her lover's beautiful hands always massaged her head and neck to relax. She remembered the beautiful, sweet voice that told her to lie down and relax until she wanted to lie down forever. But that moment will never return.....Fah-Lada couldn't help but remember all the painful words that led to their breakup. She had no idea that her lover had found someone new. Despite working hard to gain experience, Fah-Lada never realized that they were growing apart because they used to sleep and cuddle together every night, their embraces filled with love. Perhaps the blonde man was better than her, either because he was a man or because of the intimacy that drew her lover away from Fah-Lada and into a new relationship.

The woman abruptly returned to Thailand without saying goodbye, leaving Fah-Lada feeling lonely. At times, she would turn to alcohol to numb the pain. In these difficult times, Dr. Fah-Lada Thananusak finds herself trapped in anguish. The three years they spent together were filled with happiness and joy. But suddenly, she was cast aside. She pleaded for a chance to mend their relationship, but her lover ignored her, rendering her words meaningless.

Fah-Lada tries desperately to forget her past love, but it seems impossible. What can she do to move on? Should she enter a new relationship to forget that woman? Love is bittersweet; everyone desires it, but sometimes it can prick us like a thorn, causing immense pain.

Despite her reluctance, Dr. Fah-Lada is still burdened by the details of the advertisement to promote the dermatology department at St. King Hospital. She hasn't touched it yet. Though she opposes this project, she can't change anything as the director has already decided to proceed with it. The workday is over, but Fah-Lada remains seated, needing a moment to rest. Today, she dealt with numerous patients that drained her energy. Glancing at the clock, she decides it's time to go home.

As she sits, a woman wearing oversized sunglasses walks by, opening the door to her car. Something about the woman catches Fah-Lada's attention, causing her to look back. The Woman's beautiful yet sorrowful eyes linger

on the van with tinted windows. It's a coincidence that they crossed paths again in Thailand, a country not too small to make such encounters rare.

"It's been too long, why am I still thinking about her."

Dr. Fah-Lada's work schedule was changed due to the requirement of appearing in the hospital advertisement. Despite her initial reluctance, her father and other directors insisted that she participate as a presenter for the ad. With a busy morning filled with numerous patients waiting for her, Fah-Lada orders a second cup of coffee before noon. She contemplates canceling the photo shoot appointment, but she knows she can't because her father and the other directors expect her to be part of the commercial.

As the appointment time approaches, Fah-Lada finishes examining all the patients. Feeling Exhausted from urgent business the previous night, she leans back in her chair and closes her eyes, wishing for a moment of rest. She had spent a significant amount of time investigating urgent cases for a patient with allergies. The morning had been filled with urgent matters.

"Dr. Lada, the marketing department is calling for you,"

A staff member informs her.

"Okay, please give me 10 minutes,"

Fah-Lada responds.

"But..."

"If they can't wait, then I won't do the photo shoot,"

Fah-Lada asserts, her frustration evident. The nurse quickly closes the door, realizing that Fah-Lada is angry. While she doesn't get angry easily, when she does, it's best not to disturb her. Although she didn't want to be a part of the ad photo shoot, Fah-Lada fulfills her responsibility and agrees to do it.

Upon her arrival, she smiles at all the staff members who greet her. They admire her beauty and anticipate that this ad will generate buzz, as she resembles a superstar rather than a doctor.

"Yeah, what do I need to do?"

Fah-Lada asks.

"You can follow the script. Today, you will introduce two beauty courses and... Oh, Earn, you're here. Please come and meet Dr. Fah-Lada,"

The staff member says. As soon as the name is mentioned, Fah-Lada's heart trembles. Both Fah-Lada and Earn falter upon seeing each other.

Earn had taken a break and was waiting for the next scene. She looks at the woman in the whitecoat, and she can't believe how fast her heart is racing, causing her to clasp her hands together. When their eyes meet, it feels as though time slows down or even stops. As Fah-Lada turns to look at the staff member introducing them, Earn finds herself breathless, unable to tear her gaze away from her.

It has been almost a year since they last saw each other, but Fah-Lada is unforgettable to her.

"Earn, this is Dr. Fah-Lada. You will be taking a photo with her today,"

The staff member explains.

"Nice to meet you, Dr. Fah-Lada,"

Earn says, unable to gather the courage to approach and greet her.

Earn's eyes welled up with tears as she was overwhelmed by the woman's silent gaze. Her sweet voice and beautiful face make her long to touch her face once again. Fah-Lada calmly looks at the woman, her eyes revealing no emotions, but her heart races because the woman brings back so much pain.

Dr. Fah-Lada places her hands in her jacket pockets, trembling with a tightness in her heart. She doesn't smile or show any indication on her face

to let Earn know that she didn't feels anything.and she says:

"I think you wouldn't mind if I don't want to get to know you."

CHAPTER: 1

CHALLENGE



The entire work team is left bewildered by Dr. Fah-Lada's actions, and they worry about the fate of the ad campaign. The plan for the photo shoot is canceled as Dr. Fah-Lada abruptly leaves the studio, leaving everyone in shock and unable to comprehend what just happened. Even a beautiful superstar screams upon seeing Dr. Fah-Lada's reaction.

Earn, with sadness in her eyes, watches Fah-Lada's retreating figure until she is out of sight. Tears stream down her face as she faces a difficult situation that brings immense sadness.

"Are you okay? Please take Earn to rest,"

Susie said, as the manager, who may have a big build but a tender heart, also taken aback by the beautiful doctor's words.

"Please rest, Earn,"

No one could have anticipated that a polite and beautiful doctor like Fah-Lada would utter words that could hurt her audience. She despises Earn so much that she has no desire to get to know her.

Fah-Lada maintains this stance because it truly hurts her ex girlfriend's feelings...However, her ex lover Earn will never wish for this situation to arise and that she has never forgotten about Dr. Fah-Lada Thananusak. She

cannot forget the warmth, smiles, laughter, and loving embraces that made her feel secure. She longs for her lover to return. But she cannot go back to that relationship because she must take responsibility for something, even if it means breaking both their hearts. She must accept the harsh words from Dr. Fah.

"Doctor Fah..."

Earn sobs. When a superstar cries, Dr. Fah-Lada shuts herself off and allows no interference from anyone. No one dares to ask anything, only to accept her orders. As she arrives at her office, she tightly grips her own hand, her eyes blank yet filled with pain. In this small world, she can't believe that the woman who hurt her feelings would come back and cross paths with her again. With hundreds of actresses in the country, why was she chosen to be a presenter? She doesn't want to experience that pain over and over again.

Dr. Fah-Lada cries and feels a deep sadness that hinders her ability to work. The past should be behind her, but lately, she can't shake off these emotions. Why does she still feel something for that woman? Why does she want to know how she's doing?

"Why do we have to meet again?"

Fah-Lada wonders, smiling at the director's secretary. She has been summoned to meet the director, who is aware of the recent events at the studio.

"The director is waiting for you,"

The secretary informs her.

"Thank you."

As she enters the room, she sees an elderly man who resembles her father. Fah-Lada smiles at her father and asks for permission to sit down, waiting for his questions.

"Dr. Fah-Lada, is there something you need to explain to me?"

This conversation is not between a father and daughter, but between a director and a doctor who holds an official position at the hospital.

"I'm sorry, Director."

"I want to understand your reasons. Why did this situation occur?"

The director senses that there is more to this than meets the eye. If nothing had happened to his daughter, she wouldn't have acted so unreasonably.

"May I know your reasons?"

This conversation is not just between boss and employee, but between family members....As a father, he wants to know what has happened to his daughter, who holds significant responsibilities.

"I wasn't ready."

"You always have an excuse. What do you mean you weren't ready?"

The pressure from her father causes Fah-Lada to turn her face away, unable to explain all the reasons.

"If the presenter can be replaced, then I am ready to shoot. But if the presenter cannot be replaced, then I am not ready."

Wearing branded sunglasses, the superstar sits in the van on the way back home. She already knew why today's shoot was canceled. She pays no attention to her manager's phone conversation until she hears Fah-Lada's name mentioned.

"What happened, Susie?"

She immediately asks her manager after hanging up the phone. She wants to know everything about Fah-Lada.

"The hospital wants to change the presenter."

"What?"

"They'll cover all the losses. I don't understand why they'd want to change presenters; I've already arranged your work schedule."

"Susie, please take me back to the hospital."

"Why do you want to go back?"

Her managers don't understand, as they treat her poorly. Earn is currently very popular, and even if the hospital doesn't want to hire her, many brands do.

"I want to see Dr. Fah-Lada."

"Why do you want to meet her? You heard what she said."

Earn doesn't listen to her manager because she believes this is her last chance to see Fah-Lada.

She knows why the hospital wants to change the presenter.

Everyone is thrilled to see the superstar's arrival. Sanithada Phongpipat, a famous leading actress known for her villainous roles in series, is here. Earn smiles at the senior nurse, hoping to use her kindness to make her visit easier. She truly wants to meet Fah-Lada.

"Dr. Fah-Lada is here, so you can meet her."

Fah-Lada's office door is open, but she is engrossed in paperwork and hasn't seen any new patients. The woman looks at her with emotion hidden behind her sunglasses.

"Dr. Fah-Lada, here are the patient records,"

The nurse says...Fah-Lada doesn't hear the nurse's voice as she sees a heartbroken woman standing before her. She wants to refuse this patient, but she can't unless she wants it to become gossip within the hospital.

"I'll handle this myself. You can take a break,"

Fah-Lada tells the nurse, not wanting to reveal their relationship to the people at the hospital.

"Okay, doctor."

"And please, don't interrupt."

Fah-Lada leans back in her chair, observing the woman who removes her sunglasses. She notices the woman's swollen eyelids but chooses not to address it, knowing that the woman must have been crying. Fah-Lada believes that the woman wants to keep this hidden. The room falls into silence. No one utters a word.

Earn shifts her gaze to her hands and feels the urge to cry once again when she sees Fah-Lada's empty eyes. What did she expect? She knows that she hurt the amazing woman in front of her countless times.

"Dr..."

Fah-Lada purses her lips upon seeing the swollen eyes and hearing the low voice. It's the voice she has longed to hear for so long.

"I'm not your doctor, and we don't know each other,"

Fah-Lada says, her words causing Earn to want to cry even harder. She wants no connection with Earn, not even as doctor and patient.

"Doctor..."

Fah-Lada can't comprehend why this woman wants to come back. In her mind, avoiding any relationship is best for both of them.

The title of 'doctor' still holds significance for Fah-Lada, as she cherishes it when Earn calls her that, just like in the past.

"Get out! I'm no longer your doctor, and we don't need to know each other,"

Fah-Lada says callously, making eye contact with Earn.

"All I know is that you have no responsibility,"

"What do you mean?"

"You don't want to work with me because you're afraid you'll be indecisive with me. That's why you want to change presenters,"

Earn challenges Fah-Lada with her words and eyes, though doubt lingers in her heart.

"That's nonsense."

"You're being frightening. If it was nonsense then you wouldn't have changed the presenter."

"Then come out and say it if you think it's nonsense."

"If not, let me be the presenter for this hospital."

Earn opens the door and walks back to the van, wearing sunglasses to hide her puffy eyelids. As the slim figure exits the room, Dr. Fah-Lada continues to watch Earn. Once the door is closed, Fah-Lada focuses on the documents, reading through patient notes and smiling.

"Sanithada Phongpipat, 32 years old. She changed her name when she entered the entertainment industry."

She places the document on her desk, fully aware and remembering everything about Earn.

'The mind may want to forget everything, but the heart never forgets.'

The van drives away from the hospital once again, but this time it feels different from when it arrived. Earn smiles at her manager, feeling happy because she knows how she can go to see Fah-Lada again and again.

"Earn, why are you smiling?"

"It's alright, Susie."

"I don't understand Dr. Fah-Lada. When I met her for a facial, she was very kind and polite, unlike the person we encountered at the studio."

The manager continues to talk about Dr. Fah-Lada, while Earn requests Fah-Lada's business card and schedule.

"How long has Dr. Fah-Lada been back in Thailand?"

"Some say she has only been back for 3 months. Engfa and many people in the community want to have facial treatments with Dr. Fah-Lada. When people found out that Engfa came to the hospital and received treatment from Dr. Fah-Lada, many others wanted to see her and seek treatment from her. The appointment queue is very long."

"I see."

"Dr. Fah-Lada is beautiful and polite. Everyone likes her. I've asked to work in our industry, but she always politely declined. She's even more beautiful than many other leading actresses."

"I think you really like Dr. Fah-Lada, Susie."

"I do like her, but today she spoke harshly to you. I don't understand what happened to her."

"Dr. Fah-Lada is probably very tired or doesn't like my character in the series."

Earn doesn't reveal the real reason behind Fah-Lada's behavior. If everyone knew the truth, they would be surprised.

"If she were interested in this industry, she would know who you are, Sanithada. I always talked about you when I tried to convince her to join. But she told me that she doesn't know you and has no interest in TV series or the entertainment industry."

Earn knows that Fah-Lada isn't interested in the entertainment world, even though her profession is related to beauty. She closes her eyes and rests after shedding heavy tears. Fah-Lada never watches TV series or keeps up with new album releases. She listens to music without lyrics before going to sleep.

Earn joined the entertainment industry because she knew Fah-Lada didn't like it. She believed that doing things Fah-Lada disliked would help her forget her.

However, upon meeting again, she realizes that she never forgot Fah-Lada and that she still loves her deeply.

CHAPTER: 5

BANANA



The celebrity looks at a magazine in her hand that features her photo and an interview about her preferences for the past two weeks. It's hard to believe that she made the decision to join the entertainment industry. She probably joined this industry because someone in her mind didn't like it. She thought that if she didn't do anything that her lover would hate, it would remind them that they were separated.....They walk in different ways.

This would remind her that today is different from yesterday and that they don't love each other. But she couldn't forget the past even though months had passed. Some say that if you keep doing things that remind you of your ex, you will easily forget. But That's not true.

"I don't like singers or actresses because they never have private time,"

Fah-Lada always says that when they watch a series together. Fah-Lada doesn't like watching series or movies. She preferred just watching the news. Earn thinks Fah-Lada's ex-boyfriend might be a superstar, so she doesn't like this career.

She looks around her room and thinks that she is the heartless woman that Fah-Lada hated so much.
But she deserves this.

“Is your bedroom layout still the same?”

This is a question she wants to ask someone, but the volume is too low, and the woman can't hear her. Tears fall when she sees her bedroom. Everything is paired together - a glass, a pair of lamps, two books at the head of the bed. Even the items in the bathroom are paired. She smiles to herself as she looks at the head of the bed. A novel at the head of the bed is a book that Fah-Lada likes to read. She once wondered why Fah-Lada likes to put on so many things as a couple. Fah-Lada tells her that she suffers from obsessive-compulsive personality disorder, but there is no need to worry because this disease will not affect her routine life.

"I also like pairing things as a couple because of you."

"If I could choose, I wouldn't hurt you because you are my heart, but I can't choose anything. If I could choose, I want to be in your arms. I don't want to be lonely."

Fah-Lada is listening to instrumental music. She enjoys listening to this kind of music and she has collected many records. She takes off her bathrobe, revealing her beautiful skin and body. Then she walks towards the bathtub filled with water prepared by the maid. She lies in the bath and listens to music to relax her brain and body. She smiles as she calms herself down from the stress of the day. She looks around the bathroom and notices that two glass bottles have been moved from their old places. She moves them back to where they belong.

'Tomorrow I will tell Nom Oun to inform the servant about this.: Fah-Lada uses a towel to dry her skin and covers her body with a bathrobe. The bedroom door opens, and Fah-Lada smiles broadly because she knows her beautiful mother is bringing her a cup of fresh milk. Since she is much younger than her brothers and sisters at 7-8 years old, everyone in the house always assumes she is still a child. Won't be treated like a child anymore if her nephew and niece are there.

"It's so late, my dear. Why aren't you dressed yet?"

Her mother complains like Nom Oun, so FahLada kisses her mother on the cheek to please her.

"I enjoy soaking in the tub."

"If I hadn't knocked on the door, I think you would have fallen asleep in the bathroom, Lada."

"Mom, please dress me,"

Fah-Lada tries to her mother because she wants to stop her mother from complaining. Because Fah-Lada is the youngest child in this family, she always acts like a child in her family.

She wears a thin nightgown and covers it with outer clothing because her mother always says that their bodies should be warm at night. She drinks the milk in the glass and returns it to her mother, who is waiting for the empty glass of milk.

"Dad told me that you want to change the presenter."

"There's nothing to worry about, mom. I just don't like modern presenters."

Her mother knows there is something on her mind because she is raising her daughter alone. Her daughter wouldn't hate someone the first time they met.

"Have sweet dreams, my darling. I'm leaving now, so you can rest,"

"Mom, please tell the maid to just clean my room and don't move anything in my room if I don't tell them to."

"Okay, I'll tell them."

She kissed her daughter on the cheek and turned off the lights. Tomorrow she will reiterate to the maid about how to clean the room because the maid doesn't yet know about Fha-lada's personal behavior.

"Thank you mom."

Today marks the beginning of shooting for two films from famous television channels. Many Journalists have gathered here to cover the event. The flashes start as they see the two celebrity couples from these films come out.

One of them is Sanithada Phongpipat, a rising star who has gained extraordinary popularity and quickly made a name for herself in the entertainment industry. Earn looks tired due to the numerous events, advertisements, and other work she has to complete. Her manager approaches her, noticing her exhaustion.

"Are you okay, Earn? You didn't sleep well last night. You look very tired and not fresh today."

How can she say that she's okay when she didn't sleep last night and cried all night? Susie brings Earn a glass of sweet juice, knowing that she is almost out of energy. Usually, Susie never worries about Earn because she is highly responsible and dedicated to her work. Susie meets Earn as she is walking in front of the clinic. Susie had repeatedly invited Earn to work in the entertainment industry. At first, Earn rejected her, but eventually, she accepted the invitation. Then Susie had to ask for permission from Earn's mother, which took a very long time before she agreed.

"I'm fine, Susie. Do I have anything else to do after this?"

"Previously, you had a schedule to take photos at St. King's Hospital in the afternoon, but it was canceled."

Susie sees that Earn is on the verge of tears. Susie wonders why she looks sad when she receives the payment without having to do the photo shoot. This means she has more time to rest and still earn money. Earn tightly holds the glass in her hand. She knows that Fah-Lada doesn't want to see her again because she still rejects her.

"Susie."

"Yeah, do you need something?"

"I want a banana."

"Banana? Do you want to eat a banana?"

Fah-Lada puts down the documents in her hands after receiving an emergency call for an urgent case. She puts on a gown and rushes to the emergency room as quickly as possible. The emergency room is always chaotic in every hospital, especially in government hospitals, but private hospitals can also be chaotic. She looks around the emergency room when a nurse calls for her attention.

"Dr. Fah-Lada, please."

"What happened?"

"She had an allergic reaction to food. She developed a rash on her skin and started vomiting."

These symptoms indicate a food allergy. Any doctor can treat these symptoms, there is no need to see a dermatologist.

"Why aren't other doctors handling this case?"

"The patient specifically requested you. She told me that you are familiar with the symptoms."

How could she be familiar with the symptoms if the patient is not her family? Fah-Lada opens the curtain and sees her long-haired patient lying on the bed with her back turned. She approaches the patient to inquire about her symptoms.

"Could you turn around here to talk to the doctor?"

"Doctor..."

Her voice sounds exhausted. Fah-Lada pauses for a moment and tries to compose herself. She examines the patient's skin and observes other symptoms.

"What did you eat? That causes these symptoms,"

Fah-Lada asks, looking at Earn's face.

"You know what I eat."

Earn looked at Fah-lada's face. Fah-Lada tries to remain calm. Earn feels incredibly sad because Fah-Lada doesn't seem to care about her illness. In the past, Fah-Lada would have shown genuine concern if she were sick.

"I don't know. You have to tell me; otherwise, I won't know what is causing your symptoms."

"How cruel."

"I won't be heartless if nobody does that to me."

Earn cries in bed. After Fah-Lada says the last sentence, she doesn't look back at Earn. The curtain opens, and a nurse enters to explain something to her, but she doesn't hear anything. She just wants to sleep now because she has cried a lot and is very tired.

Fah-Lada sees that her patient has been moved to another room. She writes down the details of the symptoms and prescribes medication for her patients with ease because she remembers all the symptoms and necessary medications. She hands the documents to the nurse.

"What food caused Earn's allergy?"

"Bananas."

"Oh, bananas. Why didn't she tell us about it?"

"She will probably inform Dr. Fah-Lada."

Fah-Lada overhears the nurses' conversation and smiles to herself that she had never forgotten that heartless woman. Fah-Lada washes her hands and dries them with a clean hand towel before putting it in the basket. She notices a coffee cup in her room and places it in the same spot as the other paired items.

"Dr. Fah-Lada, Ward 8 wants to confirm if you will be the doctor for Sanithada Phongpipat or not?"

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Can I come in?"

The door opened. A doctor and nurse enter the room.

"I came to observe your symptoms in the afternoon. I am Dr. Wut. I will treat you after Dr. FahLada."

Her voice is as gentle as her face..

The manager who was sitting on the sofa wants to come closer to talk to her, but she is different from a patient. The patient is very disappointed because she was waiting for Fah-Lada.

"Doctor, please check the symptoms. How is she?" Susie asks stands too close to the doctor.

"Sorry, I haven't started checking yet."

"Oops, I thought you could just look and diagnose with your eyes."

"I'm not a miracle worker. May I proceed with the examination now?"

All symptoms are better than this morning. The doctor asks because Dr. Fah-Lada doesn't want to treat this patient.

"Are you still experiencing vomiting, Miss Sanithada?"

"Sometimes."

"Do you know if you are allergic to bananas or other fruits?"

"I know."

"All types of bananas?"

"Yes."

"Are you allergic to processed bananas?"

Dr. Wut looks at the patient's chart, and all the details are recorded by Dr. Fah-Lada. Has Dr. Fah-Lada examined the patient? Because she knows all the details of this patient.

"Yes, all types of bananas."

"So, I want you to stay for 2 nights because you still have a rash and vomiting."

"That's too long."

The beautiful doctor leaves the room, but the manager continues to stare at Earn because he never knew that Earn was allergic to bananas, but Earn knew. Why does Earn still want to eat bananas even though she is very allergic? She took 3-4 bites, but ended up vomiting a lot.

"Earn..."

"Susie, I want to rest. Please don't tell my parents."

Susie knows that Earn isn't ready to explain why she ate bananas despite being allergic.

"I'll stay with you, but I have to go home and pack some clothes. Do you need anything?"

"No, Susie."

Earn responds to her manager and immediately lies down on her side as tears fall once again. She isn't ready to explain why.

The doors are opened and closed carefully to avoid noise. Beautiful eyes scan the room, and the patient is sleeping alone. The owner of the beautiful and long legs walks calmly towards the bed. Food is placed on the table. The patient eats very little. She probably took her medication, so she fell asleep.

Fah-Lada looks at her patient's thin back. Her eyes are filled with thoughts and concerns that are different from when she faced this woman before.

She gently touches Earn's hair and tucks it behind her ear, just like she used to do when they were together in bed. Finally, her heart can no longer ignore her ex-girlfriend. She still cares and comes to see if Earn is okay.

"She knows that she's allergic to bananas, so why is she still eating them?"

The door opens and closes again after Dr. Fah-Lada leaves the room. Earn pretends to be asleep because she recognizes Fah-Lada's perfume. Tears continue to fall. She hasn't taken her medication because she wants to wait for the doctor. But what she was waiting for actually happens, causing her heart to beat faster.

"Doctor Fah..."

CHAPTER: 6

VALENTINES DAY



**** The beautiful coat was tightened on her thin body to keep out the wind and snow and ensure her body was warm. Her face was full of smiles. The weather outside was very cold, and there's a few people walking on the road. She walked faster while holding food in her hand because she wanted to get home before her lover.

This was her first Valentine's Day with her girlfriend. She started cooking a special meal for tonight. She opened the cookbook and followed all the cooking steps....She studied abroad because her parents wanted her to. They supported her decision to study abroad because they believed it would be good for her future. They didn't know that living abroad could be very lonely. But she wanted to thank her parents for sending her here because she met her lover here.

"Will my girlfriend like my food?"

She wondered.

"If she doesn't like it, I will force her to like it. I will make her insist on telling me that it's delicious,"

She continued, talking to herself and answering her own thoughts. She smiled while thinking about her girlfriend, Dr. Fah-lada, who owned her heart. They had been dating for almost a year, and Dr. Fah-lada was still as

kind to her as she was on the first day. Dr. Fah-lada had only kissed her, even though they had been in a relationship for almost a year.

When she asked Dr. Fah-lada why, the answer was because she, Earn, had not yet reached the legal age. However, today was different from the previous days because Earn had turned 20 years old several months ago. She looked at her watch again, and the special meal was finished on time. She still had time to arrange other things. She looked around the room and felt very embarrassed because Dr. Fah-lada never allowed her to spend the night here, even though they lived in the same apartment. The doctor only allowed her to visit and spend time together. The room was neat and clean, and the bed sheets were not wrinkled. Sometimes she couldn't believe that Dr. Fah-lada was so clean and tidy like this. Every time she was here, she knew that the doctor wasn't pretending to be a clean and tidy person.

"I'm going to take a shower and wait for Dr. Fah-lada,"

She said to herself.

Dr. Fah-lada looked at her watch and was worried about her girlfriend because she was about an hour late, even though there were still many patients waiting for treatment. She was exhausted after a nurse told her that a professor was waiting for her in her office. Usually, she enjoyed learning new things and experiences, but today was an important day where she had to finish her work on time..

"Will my love be sad or angry when I get home late? She's always sad and angry,"

She wondered.

She kept the gift box in her pocket before walking to the professor's room, as a nurse was chasing her again. The nurse might also want to get home on time... ..

The shops around the street were beautifully decorated because of Valentine's Day. Dr. Fah-lada opened the door after being about two hours late. Earn was probably very angry right now. Her lover was sleeping on the

sofa in front of the television, probably waiting for Fah-lada. Fah-lada gently touched her hair and whispered.

"Earn, I'm here."

"Doctor..."

Earn woke up and touched Fah-lada's hand, which was touching her face. Earn is still angry because she had waited for almost two hours. Earn closed her eyes again and turned her back to Dr. Fah-lada. Fah-lada knew that she was a little sad and angry, but she tried to calm down and explain the reason. Fah-lada sat on the sofa, lay down, and hugged her lover from behind.

"I'm sorry. I've been very busy today. I didn't forget our promise."

Fah-lada's lips gently touched Earn's shoulder. Earn was always angry and sad, but Fah-lada found it endearing because it meant that Earn cared about her.

"I waited for two hours. I waited until I fell asleep,"

"Maybe I was wrong about this,"

"Yes, it's your fault. So, you have to make peace with me often."

Earn said, coming face to face with her girlfriend. Their faces were so close that they could feel each other's breath. They smiled. Dr. Fah-lada touched Earn's lips, and Earn moved closer to her.

"How can I make it up to you?"

"Dr..."

Her lover's angry face made Fah-lada chuckle. The woman in her arms never made her feel lonely during her stay abroad. They ran into each other in parks and at Thai student gatherings....Sweet and soft lips shared gentle kisses, inviting her lover to kiss again and again. Fah-lada initiated the movement, urging Earn to continue kissing, unable to resist the allure.nEarn

gently touched Fah-lada's strawberry lip gloss before rejecting the kiss. Fah-lada smiled at the sweet eyes that reflected her own reflection.

"I'm so hungry. You told me you prepared a special meal for me."

"You came home late. All the food is cold."

"I could still eat it all. I'm hungry, I haven't had anything since lunch except a cup of coffee."

Everything was prepared on a small dining table. There was wine, spaghetti with chicken sauce, salmon steak, and mushroom soup. Earn smiled proudly, having prepared everything for tonight. Dr. Fah-lada felt the need to reward her with more kisses.

"Earn, you can't drink wine."

"Doctor, I'm old enough."

Earn begged her lover, taking the wine glass from Fah-lada's hand.

"If you drink, you won't be able to go to your room."

"I'm twenty years old. I'm ready for you."

Embarrassment flushed Earn's face as they spoke, causing them to pour fruit juice instead of wine.

"You're ready?"

Fah-lada's whisper and hug from behind made Earn pause.

"Doctor, I'm so embarrassed."

"You said you were ready. Why are you still shy and blushing? You said you were going to drink wine, but I think you were already drunk before you started drinking."

"Because of you."

Excellent food filled with sweet smiles. Even though hours have passed. Earn beautiful smile made Dr. Fah-lada eat a little because she just sat still and looked at her lover while drinking the wine in her hand in a good mood.

"Doctor, aren't you going to eat?"

"I'm full just looking at you."

"How stingy. Where's my gift?"

"Let's go to the bedroom."

The invitation may not have been embarrassing for Fah-lada, but it was for Earn. On the soft bed, Earn looked at Fah-ladath eyes full of love, feeling a mix of shame and anticipation, even though she had prepared everything for her.

"Doctor..."

A soft sound escaped Earn's throat as their clothes were slowly removed. Even though she admitted she was ready, her heart trembled with the anticipation of the first intimate experience she wanted to share with her lover.

"Are you sure you're ready?"

Fah-lada's gentle hand paused, not removing the last two pieces of clothing.

"I love you. I'm afraid you'll look at others. Can you just love me?"

Earn's voice pleaded, as it always did when they expressed their love for each other. But this time, it was different because they were almost naked.

"I can't look at anyone else because my heart belongs to you."

Fah-lada's lips gently touched the left side of Earn's chest. With a beautiful hand, she removed the lining pieces of clothing from Earn's beautiful white body.

"I'm embarrassed. Please don't look at me."

"Why are you closing your eyes? You are more beautiful than me. You are so stunning, and I don't want to stop looking at you"

They gazed at each other with love and passion. Dr. Fah-lada gently caressed Earn's delicate and beautiful lips before slowly leaning in to savor the taste of a sweet kiss.

The kiss was filled with tenderness, gradually adapting to their rhythm, guided by Earn Increasingly shaky breaths as her naked body was caressed by slender hands, cupping her beautiful breasts. Soft moans escaped her throat as Dr. Fah-lada's lips explored every inch of Earn's exquisite body, leaving no area untouched.

As the touches intensified, Earn's gasps grew louder, finding solace in the embrace of the bedsheets. Sensations overwhelmed them, and at times, the rhythm quickened with heightened emotions.

"Doctor, it hurts..."

Earn said in a hoarse voice that made Dr. Fah-lada silent for a moment before kissing her soft lips to make her lover relax.....Fah-lada felt overwhelmed and satisfied, knowing that she was the first person that caused Earn to experience this level of intimacy. The rhythm of her touch was filled with tenderness, though there were moments when emotions heightened and the rhythm quickened.

"Doctor... Ahh..."

Earn's voice expressed a mix of pleasure and satisfaction.

"Doctor... Aaaah... Doctor... I love you."

Despite feeling tired from the chapter of their first love that had just ended, Earn still expressed words of love. Dr. Fah-lada looked at the woman in her arms, who was now sleeping. They wanted to be intimate again, but it was

Earn's first time, and Fah-lada wanted to be as gentle and nurturing as possible. She wanted to leave a lasting impression on this special moment.

"Are you in pain?"

Fah-lada asked.

"No."

Earn felt embarrassed talking about it. She admired her lover's sweet face, the warmth irradiated, and her beautiful and sexy body. Although she had seen Dr. Fah-lada before, this is the closest she had ever been. She felt captivated by her lover's body.

"Someone told me it hurts."

"Doctor! You always tease me.....Ah!"

Fah-lada lifted her, positioning her on top. The doctor never knew that her heart raced when she looked into Earn's sweet eyes.

"I love you."

The words of love from their first Valentine's Day still lingered in Fah-lada's memory. She glanced at her patient's paperwork before closing it. She wasn't ready to start her workday yet, as thoughts of that special day resurfaced in her mind. Every day was special, but why did she still miss all the surprises from that woman?....However, this year was different from the previous ones. It was the first Valentine's Day she would spend alone, but she still had plenty of work to do as a doctor.

Thirty minutes past the end of her work shift, Dr. Fah-lada remained seated in her study. She didn't want to step outside and see countless couples smiling and holding hands as they walked down the street. She wasn't ready to face loneliness. Someone with a familiar figure was talking to a nurse at

the information counter and left some items on the counter for a patient. Dr. Fah-lada changed her mind about heading to the parking lot and instead decided to take the elevator.

A beautiful actress thanked the nurse who brought all of Susie's belongings and snacks to her. Susie had to discuss work schedules with her clients as Earn had fallen ill, affecting her work schedule. In reality, Earn should have gone home the day before, but she suddenly developed a high fever. As a result, she had to be hospitalized. Her physical health was weak, perhaps due to her troubled mind.

The door closed, and a nurse left the room. The young actress closed her eyes, trying to hide her tears. She had no right to seek warmth from the doctor on this Valentine's Day. She was always excited when Valentine's Day came around. The doctor was always there for her on this special day, making time for her even if she was occasionally late....The door opened again, but Earn chose to turn her back, not caring who had come to visit. It Could have been a doctor coming to check on her, or a nurse attending to something else.

"Can I check your symptoms at night?"

The familiar voice made Earn want to turn around immediately. Tears welled up in her eyes, which she fought hard to hold back. She didn't want the woman in white to see her cry.

Dr. Fah-lada stood before her like a dream. Earn couldn't believe it was real. This Valentine's Day wouldn't be too quiet, even if they could only make eye contact for a few minutes.

"Doctor..."

"The rash has subsided. The dizziness and nausea are gone. But you still have a fever."

"Doctor..."

"If this bottle of saline runs out, I'll bring you more because you're still eating a little. Miss Sanithada, you should try to eat more to regain your strength."

"Doctor..."

"I won't let you go home. You need to rest here until you're stronger."

"Doctor..."

The nurse wondered why an actress called the doctor so many times, as if they had known each other for a long time. It seemed like they had been through many struggles together. When did they first meet? When Dr. Wut came to check on her, she seemed cold and arrogant. But Dr. Fah-lada was different when she came to check on her symptoms.

"Please don't eat bananas."

"Doctor... I'm hurting here, can you heal me? I'm hurting here."

Tears streamed down Earn's. Dr. Fah-lada turned around, averting her gaze. Dr. Fah-lada interrupted and instructed the nurse to leave. This was the first time she had done something she shouldn't have. She asked Wut to go home because she wanted to examine the patient alone. Perhaps it was because she remembered their Valentine's Day or because her heart was in a fragile state....Why did they have to meet on a day when she couldn't bear to be alone?

"Doctor..."

"Why are you crying? You were the one who left me. Please, don't pretend that you still love me, because you are the most heartless woman. Where is your new lover? Why did he leave you alone? Or were you dumped?"

"Doctor..."

"How many times do I have to tell you that your doctor died a long time ago? She died when a cruel woman like you broke her heart in the coldest way!"

CHAPTER: 7

FIRST GIFT



The image of tears flowing accompanied by the sound of the beautiful actress sobbing still lingers in Fah-lada's feelings. Dr. Fah-lada decided to go back and sit in her own study instead of going home to rest. Today would be the day she wasn't strong enough to ignore that cruel woman. Valentine's Day was priceless, but why did she have to come and visit her? That's not her job.

Sweet eyes looked at the pen box in the hidden drawer. It should be discarded from the day of judgment. But she chose to keep this first gift because she can't dare to throw away this pen. The sad smile in her eyes still radiated every emotion when the pen box was opened. A gold pen for women is a pen that will remind them that they will always miss each other. The woman that she wanted Fah-lada to use the pen where she worked.

.....Sweet memories came back to make her smile even though it was only the past.

The mansion door was open, but there was no light as usual. Her lover said that she was waiting in the room. But why were the lights still off like this? Usually, the room would be bright if she came early because she didn't like the dark.

"Earn, Are you in the room?"

She tried to call her girlfriend because Earn was probably playing something quietly. She might not be in the room. Dr. Fah-lada turned on the light and when she looked into the room, it was decorated with lots of balloons and colorful paper.

"Happy Birthday, my Doctor."

Today was Fah-lada's birthday, but she worked until she forgot that it was her birthday.

"Doctor. Happy birthday."

A sweet voice came with the ice cream cake. Fah-lada smiled, Earn was very beautiful in her white dress.

"I forgot that today is my birthday."

"Please make a wish before the cake melts."

"I hope you will love me very much."

"No one uttered the request aloud."

Earn was very embarrassed, and they went to the living room together.

"Are you embarrassed?"

"Who wouldn't be embarrassed if you made such a request?"

"I'm telling the truth."

The ice cream cake had been placed on the table, but Fah-lada was looking at her lover who busy preparing dishes for the ice cream cake.

"You like teasing me."

"I really love you."

"I love you so much, too."

Earn said, then gave ice cream to the birthday person. Dr. Fah-Lada made her lover shy and avoided looking at her. They fed each other ice cream cakes. They were very happy, and the sound from the TV was no longer important to them. They were more interested in feeding ice cream and kissing than they were interested in TV.

Doctor Fah-lada smiled at her lover who had just finished showering and was wearing a bathrobe. She didn't use skin care as usual but took something and gave some gifts to Fah-lada. Fah-lada could guess what was in the box. She hugged her lover and carried her to sit on her while kissing her lover's cheek.

"Is that a pen?"

"Yes, I chose it myself."

She gave the gift to Fah-lada and opened the box, then they looked at this pen together.

"Thank you, darling."

The sweet smile made the person holding the beautiful pen box feel very embarrassed. Everytime the doctor called her darling, she felt the doctor's heart fill with love.

"After that, you will feel like I am with you all the time."

She never thought that she would fall completely in love with this beautiful woman. At first, she was very excited after finding out that Fah-lada was a dermatologist. But as they got to know each other, they fell more and more in love until they couldn't pull themselves away from each other.

"I always feel like you are with me all the time."

The knot of the bathrobe was untied slowly, leaving only beautiful, white, and bare skin. A light kiss was placed on the left side of her chest, which made Earn feel like she was very important. When Dr. Fah-lada's eyes only

reflected that in the doctor's heart, there was only a younger woman in front of her.

*****”

The beautiful past that she still missed had to stop when her cell phone vibrated. She looked at the phone number calling and was a little surprised because it was the hospital number. The Hospital would not call an off-duty doctor unless it was an emergency.

"Hello, this is Dr. Fah-lada. Okay, I'm leaving now."

After she received the call, she immediately left the room. The nurse in a white uniform reported to Dr. Fah-lada as soon as she got out of the elevator. Fah-lada was the doctor for the beautiful actress, so they had to report the patient's request to her. The door to the patient's room immediately opened and closed. Dr. Fah-lada was completely calm when she looked at the patient. The patient had changed into casual clothes and also ordered the nurse to remove the saline tube.

The patient and doctor's eyes stared at each other, and it was so silent that the two nurses in the room had to look at each other. Fah-lada, who was an angel in the perception of many people, expressed that it was unpleasant, and no one dared to say anything.

"Please change the patient's clothes into patient clothes."

Fah-lada ordered the nurses to immediately bring clothes, but they had not yet started changing her clothes.

"I won't change."

"I'm not letting you go home."

"I'm going home because I have work to finish. You can't stop me."

Earn stated that she wouldn't stay, and Fah-lada couldn't force her. Her swollen eyes were still clearly visible. Fah-lada looked at her calmly, but she was still worried about her. She wanted to leave the hospital because of the incident that happened. Those stubborn and unyielding eyes reminded Fah-lada of when that cruel woman was angry, or they fought because of something unimportant.

"I'm not letting you go home. You have to wear patient clothes now. Next time, don't do anything I don't tell you to do."

"But..."

"If I don't order, please don't do anything, even if it's the patient's request."

Her fierce voice and calm eyes made the faces of the two nurses turn pale. Everyone says that Dr. Fah-lada is very good, but today she might change from an angel to a devil.

"Well noted, Doctor."

The nurse answered softly and left the patient's room once she heard the doctor say that she would treat the patient herself. They were still questioning how the doctor would treat this beautiful actress. They talked and begged a lot, but the patient insisted on leaving the hospital. Therefore, they had to call Dr. Fah-Lada.

The beautiful eyes of the beautiful actress were swollen, and there was a hint of sadness hidden in them. She looked at the woman in the white coat; she was sad and hurt. Even though she knew that she deserved to be hurt by this person, at this time her heart could not tolerate the difference in that woman.

"Change clothes."

"I'm not going to change clothes. I told you I'm going home."

Dr. Fah-lada almost ran out of patience until she walked up to the beautiful actress.

"Change!"

Dr. Fah-lada put clothes in the patient's hands.

"I won't change. Why are you so cruel to me?"

Earn cried again. Fah-lada's eyes were so cold, and there was no feeling in her eyes. This made Earn very hurt. She knew it was her fault, but she still wants her doctor back.

"Who's really the cruel one?"

"Doctor... I'm sorry, sorry."

"Your apology can't take away my pain."

"If you hate me so much that you don't want to see me, I'll go. Doctor, please let me go home."

Earn stepped out of bed, even though she wasn't strong enough. Dr. Fah-lada looked at the woman who was limping, and she had to hold the edge of the bed. The woman's hateful words made her want to argue that if she hated her, she probably wouldn't show her face here. She called Dr. Wut to tell her that she would treat this patient alone.

"You can't even stand up, but you're still arrogant."

If it had happened in the past, the doctor would not have said this. When Earn was sick, the doctor would always be by her side.

"I'm fine, I'm going home. I won't stay here to upset you."

"Go to bed!"

The doctor's voice grew louder, and she held Earn's arm tightly.

"No, I'm going home."

Earn was stubborn enough to try to leave the hospital. But she was surprised when Dr. Fah-lada sat on the sofa and looked at her with calm eyes.

"If you want to go home, then walk. Can you really walk?"

"Doctor..."

A challenging expression radiated, making the young actress purse her lips before stepping forward to follow the challenge. But she couldn't walk more than five steps. The slender hand lifted her to prevent her from falling to the floor. Just touching each other, tears were ready to flow again. Was this what she always imagined happening? If she could choose, she wouldn't want their relationship to be like this.

"It's just like this, you fell, but you're still thinking about leaving the hospital."

"Doctor..."

Dr. Fah-lada chose to stand still, closing her eyelids as Earn hugged her with a sobbing sound. The pain in her heart came along with a deep feeling of happiness because they could hug each other again, even though the feeling was no longer the same as before. But the doctor didn't hug her back. There were only two hands attached to the body. However, the young actress still chose to hug the person she missed so much, even though her feelings didn't get anything in return.

"I don't deserve a warm hug from you anymore."

One person still stood there to be hugged. Another person cried in tears even though she was holding the doctor tightly because she was afraid that the person in front of her would disappear. Right now, there were probably only two people who reconsidered their feelings and hugged each other again after a long time. Wanting to break away from each other or still standing still to give a hug with a feeling in their hearts that reminded them of how much they still needed each other.

Earn's beautiful eyes filled with tears, and she looked up. Fah-lada couldn't stop looking at her with the feeling that she never wanted this woman to cry. Her slender fingers gently wiped away the tears. That beautiful face, no matter how long it is, still in her memory, never forgotten.

A knock on the door caused the faces that were moving towards each other to immediately move away from each other. A handsome young man entered the patient's room. Dr. Fah-lada decided to immediately remove her arm from Earn's embrace.

A handsome young man and a beautiful young actress are a perfect couple. Fah-lada was still watching them hug and walk towards the bed. Her eyes were filled with dissatisfaction.

"If I hadn't met Susie, I wouldn't have known you were in the hospital."

"I'm fine, Rit."

A question from a male actor in the industry caused the young actress to force her smile back. She looked behind someone who was walking away. That was almost good. Why does someone have to intervene?

"Is she a doctor? She's beautiful,"

"Yes."

Earn replied.

"Your doctor?"

"Yup, and she has a girlfriend."

"Are you jealous?"

"No, I'm not. I wouldn't really be jealous of you, but I might be jealous of someone."

The beautiful actress's ambiguous words shocked the handsome man. Currently, the company ordered him and the beautiful actress to be close because they were the lead actor and actress in a new drama. Therefore, if

there is news about it, it will be good for the drama's ratings as per the company's wishes.

The door to the patient's room was closed a moment ago....However, Dr. Fah-lada was still standing and trying to force her breathing to return to normal as quickly as possible. She thought of the handsome young man's support for the beautiful actress, which made her heart work hard again.

....Why did I care or feel that way? She said, but her heart was different from what she said.

CHAPTER:

FALLING IN LOVE



The director's voice instructed the team to prepare the location and props. But the beautiful eyes of a rising young actress, who was the heroine of the drama, were still staring at the beautiful front yard of the house. The drama production used this mansion as a filming location for the home of the heroine in the story.

It had been two days since she left the hospital. The doctor never visited or examined her again since that day. Only the same young doctor came to check on her. When she asked about it, the only answer she received was that Dr. Fah-lada would come to examine Dr. Wut only when she had urgent assignments.

"Are you meditating here, Earn?"

The young actor's voice brought the young actress out of her reverie, and she smiled again, accepting the script that she had accidentally forgotten.

"Thank you, Rit."

"Susie gave it to me because you forgot it in the car."

Rit continued to look at the young woman's beautiful face with admiration. If he matched her type, it would be great. He would be able to build relationships like he did every time a new actor joined the entertainment

industry. However, when promoting a drama, he couldn't deny that the entertainment industry often contained a lot of fake news.

"Where is Susie? I didn't see her."

"She's on the phone for your schedule."

"The schedule?"

"Maybe it's your facial treatment schedule, because she said she had made an appointment with the doctor first."

The handsome young man continued to tell the story he heard from the young star's manager. But right now, it seemed like she wasn't listening carefully. She smiled when she heard someone's name. A beauty doctor who was very difficult to decide.

"How many scenes have we done together?"

"Just one scene, where the actor comes to the actress's house because of his mother. Then he meets the girl of his dreams, and he falls in love with her from the first time they meet."

"Very romantic, love at first sight."

"You talk and smile like that. Have you ever fallen in love?"

The young actor teased, but she only smiled in response. The young actress requested some private time to meditate with the handsome actor before looking at the script in her hand, but the words in the script didn't interest her. From now on, her heart would return to her first love..

The park at night was very quiet for a young eighteen nineteen-year-old girl like her. Many People with foreign faces spoke different languages and came from different cultures. She was a young woman who had decided to study abroad due to her family's wishes. They wanted their beautiful

daughter to graduate from a famous university.

But her family forgot that she was still at an age where she wanted to enjoy life. However, she was overcome by feelings of depression because she lived alone abroad. Even though she was the daughter of a military officer, a woman named Earn Kanlaya was not strong enough to fully embrace an independent life like this.

She had only left her home four months ago, and her tears whenever she felt homesick were still flowing. Because she truly missed her home.

"Oops! Sorry."

A beautiful woman in a brown suit made the person who was wiping tears immediately bend!down and help pick up a thick book. As she accidentally walked towards her, the sweet eyes of the person she bumped into watched with interest, as they heard an exclamation in their native language.

"It's okay, here's a handkerchief to wipe away your tears."

The woman said.

"Your Thai!"

The shock was probably a symptom of the young girl having just shed tears. When she heard the sweet voice and saw the smile of the woman in front of her, it became apparent that she was from her own hometown.

"Are you studying here? Nice to meet you."

"Yes."

"I'm Fah-Lada."

"Um... I'm Earn Kanlaya."

The smile on the sweet face of the woman in a winter jacket made the nineteen-year-old girl blush brightly. She had met many beautiful foreign women, but it was rare to meet truly beautiful Thai people like this, other than celebrities and actors.

"Are you crying because you miss home? Did you come alone?"

"Yes, I came alone. And you..."

"I came to study in a specialized field."

The young girl's eyes were still staring at the back of the woman who walked away, carrying a thick book. But now, she no longer felt lonely when she found out that in a foreign country, there was a coincidence that made her heart happy. Who would have thought that she would accidentally meet a woman from the same village, even though they had never met before?

"Thank you for the handkerchief."

The fragrant handkerchief remained unused, as there were no more tears. There was only a warm smile on her face. Coincidence made their first meeting full of impressions. With millions of people all over the world, these two had miraculously met.

The luxurious homes of the seniors in the faculty were trying to encourage them to attend this party. This made the eighteen and nineteen-year-old girls sigh several times. If it weren't for a student party, she probably wouldn't have come to this university in Thailand to study. The woman in a sweet-colored dress, holding a glass of yellow liquid, smiled warmly and spoke kindly to many people. This caused the observing person to turn away from her gaze, as if she knew.

"Earn, would you like a drink?"

"I don't know how to drink,"

She answered the senior who was the host of the party. But her eyes still looked at the woman who was surrounded by many people.

"You're a good girl. This isn't Thailand, no one will gossip about us."

"I know."

"Are you seeing Dr. Fah-lada?"

"A doctor?"

"Yes, Dr. Fah-lada came to study specialization at the university. She is a dermatologist. She is very popular, and many people want to please her because she is beautiful."

It was true what her senior said because doctors didn't have the free time to isolate themselves from others.

The balcony of this luxurious mansion, with a night view, was probably the only area that offered peace as the loud sounds of music filled the interior of the mansion.

"Step out and stand alone, aren't you lonely, Earn?"

The greeting came with a smile on her beautiful face, making the young girl stand up and look at the scene in surprise, accepting the glass of orange juice that was handed to her.

"You're not twenty years old. You can't drink alcohol."

"How do you know, Dr. Fah-lada?"

"You can call me Lada or Doctor."

"Then I'll call you Doctor."

Sweet smiles radiated between them, and through their eyes, they conveyed good feelings towards each other. In the eyes of the beautiful doctor, she would always be a young girl. The Words the doctor repeated over and over again showed that she was still a child and still had a lot to learn. But who knows when the two of them started standing close together, talking about various stories.

"If I feel lonely, will the doctor come to see me immediately?"

"That's a lot to ask."

"Promise me."

"I promise you."

The clinking of glasses marked the beginning of a promise. Even though they were just getting to know each other. The young girl's eyes never stopped staring at the beautiful doctor. Or maybe it was the alcohol. It made Dr. Fah-lada seem so approachable that her heart started pounding. The owner of the beautiful thin lips was sipping alcohol in her hand like a person in a good mood which made the spies' hearts flutter again and Dr.'s eyes.....Fah-lada looked at her and smiled at her, acting as if she knew what Earn was thinking.

"You look at me like that, what do you think of me?"

"Am I wrong to admire beautiful women?"

"You're not wrong, my little girl."

"I'm an adult. I'm not a little girl."

"You were my little girl until you turned 20,"

Dr. Fah-lada said, making the young girl's heart beat with a strange rhythm that had never been there before. Her impressions escalated so quickly that she wasn't sure of her own feelings for Dr. Fah-Lada.

Or could it be love at first sight with a woman like Dr. Fah-lada?

Dr. Fah-lada's tired eyes had closed on both sides as she leaned back in the chair in her examination room. Only one patient was left for today. She hadn't read the patient's report, but she felt very tired and wanted to rest for a while....Dr. Fah-lada was tired, but not from physical exhaustion. She knew what the real causes. That woman had left the hospital two days ago, and she was stubbornly trying not to think about her or ask for information again.

"How can I stop thinking about it?"

She talked to herself. Even though she tried to bury it deep in her mind, she always found herself thinking about the times when they were happy together, when they became close again. Because she still loved that woman, even though it used to be very painful.

"Knock! Knock! Knock!"

"Dr. Fah-lada, the patient is here."

The nurse's voice brought Dr. Fah-lada back to the real world.

"I'm ready, please bring them in."

The door opened again. Dr. Fah-lada tried to appear completely composed, even when it wasn't just the star manager who entered the room. There was someone else she was just thinking about.

"Please have a seat."

She tried to speak as softly as possible, so that the people in the room wouldn't know how she felt. When she saw the beautiful young actress who always seemed to ask her something, she couldn't help but feel a mixture of emotions.

"Doctor Fah, today I brought Earn to see you because she has a rash."

Susie almost spoke in a rush without pausing. The moment she saw the calm eyes of the beautiful doctor, he felt a sense of unease.

"So?"

"Earn still has the rash, and she has a photoshoot in a few days. So..."

"Take off her clothes so I can examine her properly."

They looked at each other, as they heard the doctor's words, but Susie gasped for air.

"Doctor, do you want me to undress here?"

"If you can't do it, please leave, because I don't have much time for you."

The doctor said, her gaze fixed on the tight white shirt on Earn's body.

The first button was unbuttoned so calmly, and she looked back at the doctor sitting in front of her. The young actress pursed her lips as she unbuttoned. Even though Susie tried to persuade her not to, she wouldn't listen. The doctor had challenged her like this. Maybe the doctor thought she didn't have the courage to do it.

The second button was undone, and Earn looked at Dr. Fah-lada, who was also looking at her. The doctor had once said that she didn't want anyone else to see her white skin except for the doctor. If the doctor still felt the same way, she wasn't going to let Earn unbutton herself completely.

The smooth white skin of her breasts was visible when the top two buttons were unbuttoned. The third button was loosened by the actress's slender hands. Every pair of eyes in an examination room was excited but there were only two looks between the two people who knew what it was.

"Stop! I'm the only one who will examine the patients in this room."

The other two people in the room, Susie and the assistant nurse, looked at each other when they heard the doctor's loud voice interrupt as Earn was unbuttoning her shirt. Susie regained her composure and squeezed the young actress's sweaty hand. Even though her expression was calm, she could tell that Earn's hands were shaking slightly.

"Doctor, please treat her."

Susie wasn't sure if the rash Earn mentioned was real or not, but she needed to ensure that Earn's symptoms disappeared before the day of the photo shoot...The door closed once again, leaving only the doctor and the patient in the examination room. Dr. Fah-lada still see the two undone buttons, revealing her white skin. The patient's documents were still placed on the

table, and Dr. Fah-lada decided to stand up and walk over to the young actress. Just the two of them in the room, with partially unbuttoned clothes.

The young actress looked at the woman in the white coat. The doctor made her feel very uneasy, but she didn't want to show her emotions. The challenges mentioned by the doctor made her feel embarrassed, even though she had been naked in front of the doctor many times before. But they had been apart for a long time, so it made her feel even more self-conscious.

"May I examine your rash?"

The doctor said formally, once her own heartbeat had returned to normal. But it seemed like the young actress's heart was racing. The white shirt slowly fell off her beautiful body, revealing only a black bra strap. A small rash appeared on her smooth, white back. Dr. Fah-lada's fingers gently traced the rash, and the breath that blew over the person being examined made Earn tightly purse her lips, trying to hold back her tears. They were close to each other, but they couldn't touch each other as they wished. She remembered every touch, but now she couldn't touch her.

Dr. Fah-lada's awaited gaze fell silent again as Earn turned to face her. The hand that was touching the red rash stopped, and her hand was held in the young actress's soft hand, in front of the woman whose upper body was only covered by a bra. Two pairs of eyes looked at each other in silence, both wanting to know what was in the other's gaze. The young actress's thin and beautiful lips seemed to want to say something, but she fell silent again when Dr. Fah-lada looked away.

"Doctor..."

A thin arm wrapped around her neck, causing Dr. Fah-lada to turn around and look at the woman in front of her once again. The distance between them was so close that it made their hearts beat faster.

The familiar touch sparked a desire to experience that feeling again, and the pleading look from her former lover made it impossible for Dr. Fah-lada to think of anything else but the two of them.

CHAPTER: 9

LONGING FROM THE PAST



The eyes in the examination room continued to stare at each other. Dr. Fah-lada looked away and slowly let go of the hand that was holding her neck. The beautiful actress glanced at the white robe walking towards the door, her face filled with disappointment. She had done this, but the doctor didn't seem to care at all.

Crack!

The sound of the door locking made the cheeks of the woman in the room turn red. The young actress fell short of breath as she saw her eyes staring at her body. The doctor's calm gaze made her heart pound, as if waiting to hear whether the doctor would accept or reject her.

"Take it off, so the doctor can examine the rash thoroughly."

"Doctor..."

Fah-lada's calm eyes fixed on the small piece of cloth that still covered the actress's breasts, making her feel embarrassed and rub her face. It wouldn't be fair to say they were challenging each other, as they were the only two left in the room.

"If you don't want me to check, you can put on your clothes and leave."

Her voice remained calm. But if the perceptive woman wearing only a bra could feel her heartbeat, she would laugh and gloat. Because the person in front of her always made Dr. Fah-lada lose herself.

"Yes, I'll take it off so the doctor can examine it thoroughly."

This wasn't a challenge, but a feeling of hurt because Dr. Fah-lada continued to ignore her. The young actress tried to hold back her tears, as she was just a patient at the moment. Not as special as before, when she was always number one in the doctor's eyes. Her slender hands trembled slightly as she was about to reach behind and unhook her bra. The Exposed skin on her upper body meant nothing compared to the still gaze fixed upon her, as she was just a normal patient. The plump breasts on her fragile body caught Dr. Fah-lada's attention, and her throat suddenly felt dry. The rhythm of her steps towards the patient was loud in the examination room, and now Dr. Fah-lada stood in front of her. Dr. Fah-lada's slender fingers traced the bare skin on the actress's back, causing her to tremble slightly. It was a familiar feeling. The overwhelming feeling of longing made her not think of anything else except wanting the woman in the white coat in front of her.

"Doctor..."

"There's still a bit of rash left. It will completely heal in two or three days."

"Doctor Fah..."

"Take the prescribed medication and apply the cream as advised, and the rash will heal faster."

Dr. Fah-lada was examining the skin for the rash.

But the young actress tightly pursed her lips. If her skin couldn't feel any gentle touch from Dr. Fah-lada, perhaps she was just a person who had left the world. The distance between them was so close that they could feel each other's breath, but she couldn't do anything except remain still and let Dr. Fah-lada examine and treat the red rash. The young actress held her breath, as her heart was beating fast. But the more she resisted, the more it made the doctor realize that she was shaken by what had just happened....If the young actress dared to make eye contact with Dr. Fah-lada, she would see

the hidden feelings in those eyes. Even though her slender fingers didn't tremble when she touched the beautiful skin, her heart trembled violently. That familiar feeling made Dr. Fah-lada feels hot and hard to control. It was truly torturous to hide the desire for something that their hearts still longed for, like being forbidden to eat their favorite food, even though it was placed right in front of them.

Her beautiful, hand-sized breasts were still like pollen, tempting bees to come and sniff them. However, the insects were patient, not wanting to get lost amidst the beauty of the flowers. Because at some point, it becomes very painful to be left alone.

"Doctor, I....."

The slender fingers stopped touching the skin when the young actress wanted to say something. But upon hearing the doctor's response, her face felt numb. She couldn't believe that the person in front of her would say such a sentence.

"Sanithada, you are talented. You have the power to enchant people, old and new."

"Doctor..."

"Sorry, but your acting doesn't work on me."

Dr. Fah-lada made the person feel disappointed.

"I've tried my best. Why do you think I'm acting in dramas? Doctor, please look and understand whether I'm really acting or not."

The young actress's trembling voice didn't seem to affect Dr. Fah-lada.

"Let go!"

"I won't let go. Look at me. Don't ignore me..."

"Women who dare to be naked in front of others and just give up are worthless, you know? And I Don't want a worthless woman like you!"

Paaakk!!!

A palm slapped Dr. Fah-lada. As soon as the hurtful words were spoken in a sentence that caused tears to flow.. And as soon as her face felt the pain, Dr. Fah-lada immediately pressed a passionate kiss onto Earn's lips. Even though the woman in her arms struggled to escape the painful kiss, the more she resisted, the stronger Dr. Fah-lada's kiss became, until she realized the pain.

"Doctor, are you satisfied?"

As soon as she was released, tears immediately rolled down her cheeks. Even though the kiss was painful and her lips were swollen, it was nothing compared to Dr. Fah-lada's indifference. Swollen lips and silent tears flowed from the woman in front of her. It made Dr. Fah-lada's heart pound, even though she had been trying to convince herself that she wouldn't care about this cruel woman. But it wasn't what she had expected, as this woman still had an impact on her own heart.

"The examination is over, you should leave now."

The white robe fluttered as the doctor turned to return to her desk. But she was hugged from behind once again, accompanied by heartbreaking sobs.

" I don't want a cruel doctor..."

"I'm not yours. Who is the cruelest person? Tell me!"

"Doctor..."

"Leave before I ask the nurse to remove you. Your act didn't work. Even if you cry until your tears are stained with blood, I will never trust you again!"

"Doctor, have you truly forgotten our love? Have you really forgotten everything?..."

"I don't think we need to dwell on the past."

"But I still remember, and I can't forget."

"I only remember a woman who dared to cheat and leave me. Don't make me hate you evenmore, Sanithada. Get out of the examination room."

"You truly hate me, don't you? Your heart is filled with anger and hatred towards me, and you won't even look at me. What should I do? What should I do? Doctor, tell me. Tell me!..."

Fah-lada tried to let go of the arms that were holding her and turned to look into each other's eyes. Dr. Fah-lada's eyes also made the actress cry even more.

"I hate you because you dared to cheat."

Hate? Absolutely not. She never hated the heartless woman who dared to break up with her and leave. The examination room door had long been closed, but Dr. Fah-lada just sat in her chair with a slight smile on her face. She knew the personality of the beautiful actress who had just left. She was a stubborn child. A cruel woman who would do anything to prove that she hated her, whether through words or actions. Or perhaps that stubborn woman would find a way to get closer to her. But what she did actually made Dr. Fah-lada's heart beat faster, and she was unable to control her own emotions. If they were closer, how could she control her emotions like this?

Her skin was white and soft like milk, pleasant to the touch. That made her think about their past again. Even though she should have forgotten it, her heart remembered all those feelings and never forgot them....How happy they had been together.

Sunlight streamed into the bedroom. Dr. Fah-lada, who had just woken up, reached out and picked up the small clock on the bedside table to check the time as usual. The short hand pointed to eight. The minute hand pointed to seven. But the person next to her was still sound asleep and refused to wake up. Even though she had a class at ten o'clock, why hasn't she gotten out of bed yet? Last night, they hadn't done anything in bed until their bodies were exhausted.

"Wake up. Don't you have a class this morning?"

"No, I'm sleepy, doctor."

It wasn't just because she was sleepy. But now she was curled up in the arms of the person who had woken her up.

"Wake up. Didn't you go to bed early last night?"

"I want to sleep and cuddle with you. I've been sleeping alone for two days."

A sad voice sounded. But the doctor refused to let her continue sleeping. These Two days, the doctor had to arrive late every time, which meant she had to sleep alone.

" Stubborn girl."

"I'm just a stubborn girl when I'm with you."

Dr. Fah-lada didn't argue with the stubborn child who climbed on top of her, despite trying to hide under the blanket. Soft lips kissed sweetly in the morning. The person below, Dr. Fah-lada, responded eagerly with breakfast kisses. She escaped moans of pleasure as Earn's slender hand slipped beneath the clothes to explore my softness. The doctor gazed at the smiling woman, starting to realize that the stubborn child could be quite spoiled. It seemed that her skills in bed had been learned too quickly.

"Bad child."

"I'm not a child anymore. You always say I'm a child."

"You act like a child because even a simple comment like that can make you angry."

An angry expression crossed her face as she turned around and lay with her back to Dr. Fah-lada. But would Dr. Fah-lada let the child remain angry for long? Her lips brushed against the bare shoulder and slowly trailed down her back, eliciting a soft sound. Dr. Fah-lada became engrossed in

passionately exploring her lover's bare back. There Was no part of her lover's soft skin that wasn't worth touching. It only made the experience more enjoyable.

"I'm not a child anymore. How can a child kiss you like this?"

She pressed her lips against hers, urging the beautiful doctor in front of her. Soft lips continued to exchange endless kisses. Dr. Fah-lada lowered her body to touch Earn's beautiful breasts, along with the thick blanket that was pulled down. The tip of her tongue traced and caressed each breast, evenly bestowing pleasure. Earn's milky white skin began to show small red marks from the passionate kisses. The beautiful doctor couldn't help but leave marks on her lover's skin. Earn's sweet, throaty moans grew more frequent as the sensitive area beneath her wanted more. Her round hips moved to the rhythm of Dr. Fah-lada's slender fingers. A hoarse voice begged to be taken to the peak of the dream they had been waiting for. The doctor didn't want her lover to suffer from waiting any longer in the morning. The rhythm of their slender fingers and the slight movements of Earn's hips made Dr. Fah-lada kisses and comforts her lover, who gasps for breath and trembles from the fatigue of their morning activities.

"Doctor, I'm tired. I don't have the energy to go to university."

"Is it my fault? You barely made an effort and your skin turned red again. It's delicate."

Her fingers smoothed over Earn's beautiful breasts. The soft, white skin of the naughty child she loved so much compelled her to touch it every time they were close. That naughty child knew that her naked body affected Fah-lada's heart.

"You have to take responsibility for my skin turning red because of you. Be responsible for the rest of your life. Because you are the only one I allow."

"What do you allow?"

"I allow you to love me. When you stop loving me, I will make you suffer and be miserable for the rest of your life."

"You can't make me suffer because I will never stop loving you."

Every happy memory of them was still fresh in her mind. Earn would never forget. Even the smile when the doctor listened to her talk. The doctor said that love couldn't be stopped. But today, the doctor's words were different from her promise. She never thought of cheating, and she never cheated on the doctor. Tears began to flow down the young actress's cheeks. As the door closed and separated them from the outside world, her heart felt weak, and her body felt tired. She couldn't believe that the doctor could truly hate her. Dr. Fah-Lada never hated someone she had loved with all her heart. She would prove that what the doctor said was a lie.

" I know she's lying. She doesn't hate me... sob sob."

For almost a year, she had tried to forget the name Dr. Fah-lada Thananusak. How much her heart had suffered. Every time she returned to an empty room, there was no doctor to ask for anything. There was no warmth from the doctor to comfort her. She had tried hard to convince herself that she could live without the doctor, unless she experienced the heartache she was feeling now. Just because she had met Dr. Fah-lada.

"I will prove that she never hated me and still loves me."

For almost a year, she had deceived herself. But from now on, she will do everything to win her back. Even though she knew that there would be serious challenges in the future. Challenges for which she had no solution. Or would they have to go back to the way things were before, to separate from the person they loved for some undeniable reason?

CHAPTER: 10

YOU CAN RUN, BUT YOU CAN NOT HIDE



One of the patient rooms in the hospital had been converted into a hair and makeup room for the actress. Fah-lada didn't mind the presence of the drama unit staff and the filming taking place in the hospital. There was a dedicated hospital team to facilitate the process. But now, someone's eyes were fixed on Fah-lada, who was getting her makeup done. She tried to maintain a calm expression, despite the crowded room. The greeting didn't make Fah-lada feel any better because she was forced to play the role of a doctor in the drama. Although her face expressed nothing but concern, Fah-lada felt a lump in her throat. A woman, who had changed from ordinary clothes to a beautiful and expensive dress as seen in TV dramas, seemed to enchant Fah-lada. She noticed it when the beautiful actress stood in front of her with a sweet smile.

"Doctor..."

Just the sound of a gentle greeting made the makeup artist for the drama production understand what was in the heroine's heart. They stepped aside and said that the beautiful doctor didn't need any makeup at all.

"Doctor Fah-lada is very beautiful, Sompong."

"Wow! Earn, don't pretend to call me by my name like that. How many times have I told you to call me Noo Pong?"

The transgender makeup artist concluded before leaving. Only the beautiful doctor and the heroine remained, staring at each other. The young actress looked at the sweet and beautiful face of the doctor in front of her. Perhaps this time, the doctor didn't leave because she had to maintain her professionalism and not let others know that they knew each other.

"Doctor, did you not sleep well last night?"

The gentle voice spoke with a familiar and caring gaze. The woman asked why Fah-lada, who was usually a light sleeper, had difficulty sleeping. Sometimes she wouldn't sleep at all. It had happened before.

"Excuse me."

"I'm worried. You never have trouble sleeping when I'm around."

"I've had trouble sleeping since that cruel woman left me"

Even though Fah-lada said it in a low voice, her words struck a chord in the actress's heart. It seemed as if Dr. Fah-lada was in turmoil because of the breakup with her girlfriend. It was natural for the doctor to be cold towards the woman who made that decision. And just when she started to take control of her own life, the wicked woman suddenly reappeared. The coincidence disturbed Dr. Fah-lada's life made it turbulent and difficult to control. Every human can control their own brain, but not the damn called the heart.

The director explained the role of the doctor and tried to convey the required emotions for the scene. Many people in the unit smiled, as the enthusiastic director was clearly impressed by Fah-lada's beauty and praised her multiple times. He even invited her to attend his plays whenever she had the opportunity to speak.....However, the main character in this story seemed slightly dissatisfied with Fah-lada's closeness to others. Every time the doctor crossed her mind, it made it difficult for Sanithada to control her emotions.

"Scene 12 is ready to be shot,Take!"

The mother of the play's heroine was immediately rushed by a nurse. The scene continued with the mother, who had a shocked expression, fainting due to something traumatic. The highly sought-after doctor had to act as if she were rushing into the examination room, following the script. Fah-lada didn't want to cause any delays for the drama production unit.

"Doctor, please help my mother."

"Yes."

The teary-eyed young actress in front of her left Fah-lada speechless. She stood still, allowing the main character in the story to hold her hands.

"Doctor, Doctor, Doctor.."

The soft whispers of the young heroine couldn't help Fah-lada snap out of her reverie. She did something that silenced the entire filming unit, as they could hear the sound of swallowing saliva. Dr. Fah-lada slowly wiped away the tears from the young actress's face, with eyes full of warmth, just like the woman named Sanithada always received when they loved each other. The tears that were on the verge of falling now flowed slowly.

In the script, the main character of the story was only supposed to shed tears without them flowing down her cheeks. The acting of the doctor and the beautiful actress was so captivating that the director forgot to call for a cut. The look in the heroine's eyes as she gazed at the beautiful doctor in front of her surprised many people. Her eyes were filled with pleading and longing beyond what was written in the script. In The script, the hero simply asked the doctor to treat her mother.

"Don't cry. Your mother needs encouragement. I promise to give her the best care."

The doctor said as she entered the examination room. However, the main character in the story continued to look at the room with tears in her eyes.

Cut!!!!

"Very good job. Just one take. Doctor and Earn were amazing."

There was thunderous applause around the set as soon as the director ordered the cut. He also ordered the team to treat the actors who needed special care because the visiting doctor was the daughter of the hospital owner who allowed the film unit to come today. The next scene moved to a previously arranged examination room. But for the main character in this story, her tears silently flowed in the preparation room.....Susie looked at the young actress with concern and she didn't understand what was happening to her. Since they started working together, Earn had never been like this. Even though it was not a dramatic scene that required intense emotions, Earn came out and sat quietly crying. Susie had to come and sit down, offering a tissue to soak up the tears. Susie couldn't help but wonder why Earn always shed tears whenever she was close to Dr. Fahlada. Moreover, there was a mutual gaze between the two of them, as if they had known each other for a long time.

Susie still remembered the first time the doctor said something hurtful, and she got angry at Earn. But if Earn had something to say, she would speak up for herself.

"Earn, are you ready? The filming unit has already prepared the scene."

"Yes."

The answer seemed unstable, as usual, making Susie take a deep breath before leaving the room to inform the team that they needed more time for the heroine to get ready. What could be the reason for the once critically acclaimed actress to look so distracted today, even though it was an easy scene that didn't require any intense emotional drama like she had done in the past?....The production team diligently prepared for the next scene, maintaining discipline. Fah-lada observed the chaos as the director gave orders to the team before excusing herself from the situation. She didn't like chaos, but if it couldn't be avoided, she had to accept it. It was similar to having to eat food that one didn't even like, but had to eat it.

Dr. Fah-lada entered the actor's dressing room and was surprised to find someone sitting and reading the script. She accidentally glanced at the

actress and had to control her feelings as much as possible, refraining from offering comfort. Seeing the tears in the actress's eyes, Fah-lada acted outside of the script. Apparently, the director liked what they revealed. The script in the actress's hand became meaningless when she saw the doctor in a white robe enter the empty dressing room. The young actress looked at the sweet and beautiful face as the doctor turned around, walked over, and sat down on the soft cloth.

The other side of the sofa shifted, but the two individuals sitting in front of each other still didn't turn to look at each other. The actress slightly pursed her lips, curious about what could be more interesting on the paper in the doctor's hand than being in the same room together.

"Doctor..."

"I need to concentrate,"

Fah-lada couldn't even finish her sentence. A calm voice spoke first, causing the person preparing to speak to become so sad that the doctor didn't pay attention. Dr. Fah-lada didn't need to concentrate too much on the script because it was easy for a doctor to speak in a normal conversation as a doctor. If the young actress, Sanithada, had paid attention to the doctor, she would have seen Fah-lada smile.

"Doctor."

She called for the first time, but Fah-lada didn't turn to her.

"Doctor."

She called again, but Fah-lada remained indifferent and turned away.

"Doctor."

She called for the third time, and she still showed no response as she intended to read the script...Unable to bear the silence, the young actress walked over and stood in front of Fah-lada. Fah-lada could manage her emotions well and wouldn't let the woman in front of her see her hidden

feelings in her eyes. Their dynamic hadn't changed even though they hadn't seen each other for almost a year. This woman still didn't like it when Fah-lada paid more attention to other things than her. If it were in the past, she would have sat on Fah-lada's lap. But now is not the past.....Their relationship is no longer the same.

Fah-lada smiled at the memories of the past before cutting off those feelings. The present is not the past that they must return to. Fah-lada once begged and asked for reasons to repair their relationship so their love could continue. But in return, the cruel woman in front of her suddenly showed her the man she thought was right for her. It wasn't Fah-lada who gave her love as long as they were together.

"Let go..."

Fah-lada's voice was lost in her throat as soon as the young actress pressed her thin lips against hers. If she said she wasn't shocked, she would be lying. Fah-lada dropped the script she was holding.

The young actress's slender hands lifted Fah-lada's face and kissed her without warning. Fah-lada couldn't believe that the woman in front of her would dare to do something like this, leaving her stunned and reconsidering her own thoughts. Her soft and familiar lips evoked a sense of longing, causing Fah-lada to unintentionally return the kiss.

She didn't know how long the kiss lasted, but their lips remained tightly pressed together as usual, like every time they kissed. Fah-lada slowly let go of her face and looked at the woman in front of her. Previously, she had to support the weight of the person sitting on her lap while being kissed, but this time it was different. There was no seat on her lap, yet she was suddenly caught and kissed.

"Doctor."

"A decent woman shouldn't kiss someone so easily."

Fah-lada's words hurt the young actress's heart. Her eyes, which had just looked disfigured, filled with hurt.

"I don't kiss anyone easily. I only kiss my lover."

"I'm not your lover."

"If you're not my lover, then why did you kiss me back?"

"Since you initiated it, I just returned the favor."

Slap!!

The sound of a palm hitting Fah-lada's face and the ensuing pain made her look at the woman who dared to strike her with calm eyes. She was slapped a second time. In response, Fah-lada sealed the woman's lips with a rough kiss. The person who was being kissed tried hard to break free, but the more they struggled, the tighter their hands were squeezed. The more they fought for freedom, the more they were pressed and kissed, causing more pain. Was this punishment for hurting Fah-lada?

The rough kiss slowly transformed into a lingering kiss that became intimate, making the person who had initially tried to escape from Fah-lada's embrace return the kiss with feelings from the bottom of her heart. Tears welled up in her eyes, which were gently kissed away one by one, until her small hand accidentally grabbed Fah-lada's arm out of closeness. It was a moment of happiness for Sanithada. But that happiness didn't last long. A slender figure in a white robe emerged from the dressing room without looking back. The young star stared at Fah-lada's back until the door closed, her eyes filled with longing once again.

If one of the players in the dressing room feels weak when left alone, someone standing in front of the dressing room door also feels weak. They struggle to control their feelings according to their wishes. Her brain tells her to stay away from that cruel woman, but her heart still remembers all the past stories. They constantly tell themselves to forget everything, but their heart always remembers, as if it's a familiar touch.

The scene in the examination room between the doctor and the heroine, who is the patient's daughter, discussing her mother's illness, went smoothly. Although the main character of the story accidentally forgot the script and had to film three takes. The people on set must have been

suspicious and clueless about the hurtful expressions in the heroine's eyes. The manager reflects a lot on their actions.

Susie looked at the young actress with concern as she seemed to follow the beautiful doctor out. But the director called to discuss shooting tomorrow's scene. There are several mistakes that the main character of the story must correct in terms of their emotions or how to control their emotions at work. If Susie hadn't seen something in the dressing room, she might have just wondered why Earn seemed so unstable that day. However, after witnessing what the two of them did in the dressing room, it almost broke the hearts of those who accidentally saw it.

Who would have thought that a young actress like Earn would dare to touch the beautiful doctor's face and kiss her? And it wasn't just an ordinary kiss. Earn slapped the doctor. It was clear that these two were more than just acquaintances.

"Susie."

"Earn, are you looking for someone?"

The manager teasingly asked the female star who seemed to be searching for someone. The manager was surprised to learn that the young actress under her guidance was involved in such a relationship. It was unexpected, considering that this young actress had no prior acting experience. It only happened when she was around the beautiful heroine, Engfa, who greatly impressed her and became a role model.

"I'm looking for Dr. Fah-lada."

"She left already. There are no more doctor scenes today."

The young star's impatience made the manager sigh. Although society is more accepting of these kinds of relationships now, Sanithada had just entered the entertainment industry, and this was a risky situation. Moreover, when news about her relationship with the heroine Engfa Was reported, there was almost a backlash from the public.

"I have to go now..."

"No, don't forget, you have one more scene today."

"I won't take much time, Susie."

"You never lose focus when shooting a drama scene, and you never keep the filming crew waiting."

Susie chose to speak in a way that reminded the actress to maintain professionalism.

"I understood, Susie."

As the sunlight began to fade, the night lights greeted many people who had just finished work or were preparing for a night out. The small watch on Fah-lada's wrist showed that it was almost 8 pm as she drove her car out of the hospital parking lot. Her group of friends was waiting at the restaurant they had agreed upon ...The atmosphere at the Gastro pub was pleasant, and her friends had chosen a table outside next to the river for a relaxed ambiance. But what caught the most attention was the live music chosen by the restaurant for the customers.

"Have you ordered food?"

"Of course, you're late, Doctor Angel,"

Dr. Than playfully teased her beautiful female companion. The insomnia or difficulty sleeping experienced by Fah-lada was known to everyone.

"I had a case."

"What happened? I heard you were a guest at the film shoot in the hospital."

"It was forced, Doctor Than."

Fah-lada delicately sipped the beautifully colored water in front of her at the invitation of her close friend. The close friends continued chatting with excitement, occasionally pausing to listen to the music playing in the background. Dr. Fah-lada rested her face on the upper arm of her male friend, at the table. As a heartbreak song played, it unintentionally brought

tears to Fah-lada's eyes. However, she chose to hide her emotions by closing her eyes and resting on her friend's arm. Her friend seemed to understand her feelings and continued to look at her with concern.

"Have you forgotten, Lada? It's been almost a year now,"

Dr. Bow asked with concern, referring to the main cause of Fah-lada's difficulty sleeping. Perhaps it was about a past love that still influenced her thoughts.

"Not without effort. But I will never forget that cruel woman."

"Ladaa..."

Dr. Angel, also known as Tan, held Fah-lada's hand as he felt her arm getting wet. He couldn't believe that his friend was crying. If he didn't love her so much, Fah-lada would never shed tears for anyone to see.

"What's wrong with me? Why did that cruel woman leave me?"

"Lada, have you seen that woman again?"

Dr. Fah-lada made everyone at the table wait for an answer. It was impossible for a past love story to make Fah-lada lose confidence. If nothing was affecting her mind, she wouldn't go back and dwell on the past.....

The night grew darker as time passed, welcoming a new day. However, in Fah-lada's bedroom, she was still tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep. The stories and questions from her close friends at the restaurant filled her mind, preventing her from sleeping. She didn't reveal who the cruel woman was, but she had encountered and gotten close to that woman again. Should I rely on sleeping pills? If I still can't sleep, I'll be very tired and won't be able to work tomorrow.

But the constant vibrations of her phone caught Fah-lada's attention. She picked it up and looked at the screen, seeing an unknown number. However, she couldn't help but remember the ten digits that appeared. It was the same

number she had recorded when she returned to Thailand with her girlfriend two years ago. Although she only stayed for a week, Fah-lada had saved her lover's personal number, and her lover had also saved Fah-lada's personal number as agreed.

Even in the darkness of her bedroom, the light from the phone screen illuminated the room, indicating an incoming call. Despite the lack of light, Fah-lada decided to answer the call, following her instincts. She wanted to know what else the cruel woman would say or how she would try to deceive her.

[Doctor, please don't hang up. Doctor, please put the phone to your ear...]

The trembling voice of the caller made Fah-lada smile as she put the phone to her ear and lay on her side, hugging the fragrant pillow. The song playing from the caller made Fah-lada smile again in the darkness of her bedroom.

The cruel woman still remembered that whenever she couldn't sleep or had difficulty sleeping, only the sound of her lover's singing could help her relax. Though it wasn't as great as hearing the singer live, her lover's clear and melodious voice often helped Fah-lada fall asleep easily. No need for sleeping pills. Just hearing someone she knew sing a lullaby made the nights less painful.

CHAPTER: 1 1

MIND SAY ONE THING, HEART SAY ANOTHER



The weekend chatter between nieces and nephews brought a smile to Dr. Fah-Lada's face as she strolled by the swimming pool. The children pleaded with their mother and Fah-Lada to join them in the water.

"Aunt Lada has arrived!"

Their voices were so loud that their mother had to persuade them to quiet down.

"It's okay. You can leave them with me."

A white robe was casually discarded on a poolside chair, revealing a stunning figure clad in a two-piece swimsuit, black shorts and a checkered shirt with a comfortably loose collar. As soon as their beloved Aunt Lada entered the pool with Nueng and Prae, their mother didn't seem tired of carrying their children because they immediately rushed towards Aunt Lada. Their Voices asking questions here and there seemed to make Dr. Lada was more amused than bored.

"Do you have plans to go anywhere tonight?"

Ket asked.

"No, Ket. Why do you ask?"

Lada replied, turning to her sister-in-law who was looking after her adorable nephews.

"Did dad tell you?"

"Not yet. Dad didn't tell me anything,"

She responded, continuing her usual poolside muscle exercises.

"Today, Dad invited the director and the actress who will be shooting a commercial for our leather department to come to dinner."

"Why did he invite them?"

"Dad said that he wanted to apologize for wasting their time that day. And he would also discuss the details about filming the advertisement for us."

Hearing her sister talk about that day, guilt washed over Lada.

"Which actress will be shooting the commercial with me?"

"I don't know. I didn't discuss that with dad."

Dr. Fah-lada nodded, her mind turning to the young actress who was chosen. The team must have informed her about the change of actress for the commercial shoot.

"I'll stay for dinner."

Her older brother only smiled at his younger sister who was swimming towards her niece and nephew. No one in the Thananusak household worried about their little sister who seemed to genuinely enjoy her work. Despite her beauty and wealth, Fah-lada Thananusak never brought anyone home to introduce to the family.....However, things didn't go as Dr. Fah-lada had planned. In the grand dining room, there was an advertising director, two other staff, and the very actress she had rejected. All she could

do was enter the room, her father's gaze returning to the calm smile on her face.

"Please relax. Today, I want everyone to unwind."

Her father's voice seemed to ease the tension in the room.

"Yes, Mr. Phutharet."

The director felt uneasy due to his involvement in the incident between the beautiful doctor and the young actress. Who would have thought that Dr. Fah-lada would turn down an opportunity to get acquainted with a beautiful and sexy actress like Sanithada? Most people might have felt uncomfortable, but not this young actress who maintained a calm expression. But inside, she was thrilled. She never thought she would be visiting the doctor's house, even though she was there as an advertising star for St. Mary's Hospital.

Dinner was simple. Only Dr. Phutharet, the hospital director, and Dr. Fah-lada led the conversation during the meal as the rest of the family was preoccupied with business matters and had gone out.

"I must apologize for what happened that day, to the director and everyone else who had their time wasted."

Said Dr. Phutharet.

"It's okay, sir. We are always ready to serve you."

The work was not challenging, but the pay was good. No one would refuse a job from St. Mary's Hospital. The business conversation continued, but the young actress sitting near the personal manager flashed a smile at the woman sitting near the hospital director, but Dr. Fah-lada didn't reciprocate.

"Everyone, please enjoy your food. Dad, if you'll excuse me, I need to go read a book."

Dr. FahLada's words left everyone at the table holding their breath. They all looked at the person who had spoken and the person who had been

addressed.

"Lada..."

"Dad, you can talk to the team. I'm going to go read a book."

Her refusal surprised her father. Usually, Dr. Fah-lada never behaved in such a manner like this. He was the one who had chosen the same young actress, Sanithada Phongpipat, because he wanted to understand why Dr. Fah-Lada refused to work with her.

"Lada, can you accompany Miss Sanithada?"

The director's words elicited gasps of astonishment from everyone at the table. Did the director know about the past argument between his daughter and the actress on the production set?

"That depends on you, father."

"Susie, if you have something to do, finish your business first. Dr. Lada will take care of Miss Sanithada herself."

No one dared to defy the hospital director's orders. Even Dr. Fah-Lada herself could only maintain a calm expression, devoid of any emotion. The German luxury car moved at a steady pace, its smooth ride reflecting its high price, and providing a comfortable environment for its occupants. Susie glanced at the driver and the passenger beside her. The car was silent, save for the melancholic music playing, which only intensified the awkwardness.

"Doctor, please stop in front of the 7-Eleven."

"Sure."

"Susie, why are we stopping at 7-Eleven?"

The person being asked wanted to tell the person asking to keep quiet, as he had no idea what to buy at 7-Eleven.

"I have a meeting with a friend."

"A meeting with a friend?"

"I arranged to meet a friend after 7-Eleven closes."

The manager had already exited the car, leaving the young actress stunned by her manager's response.

How would she meet her friends after the 7-Eleven closes?...Dr. Fah-Lada couldn't suppress a smile upon seeing the look on the face of the woman next to her. Did she actually believe that 7-Eleven had closing hours?

"7-Eleven is open 24 hours. Susie must have a secret. A secret he doesn't want you to know."

"I didn't ask you, Doctor."

"I didn't tell you, I just mentioned it casually."

She continued to smile at the sight of the pouting child.

"7-Eleven is closing."

"No, don't you understand? It's open 24 hours."

"I didn't ask you, Doctor."

"I didn't tell you, I just mentioned it casually." The same words from the doctor.

"The lights are off, and 7-Eleven is closed."

"That doesn't mean it's closed."

"If we go shopping with the lights off, 7-Eleven won't be open."

The actress looked out the window, smiling. Their conversation was unlike their usual interactions, analyzing the stories they encountered throughout

the day.

"Without lights, no one would think about shopping at 7-Eleven."

"I didn't ask you."

"I didn't tell you, I just mentioned it casually."

This time, Dr. Fah-Lada chose to slow down, glancing at the beautiful face that was looking out the car window with a smile. Perhaps because it was just the two of them in the car, Dr. Fah-Lada chose to follow her heart, not her mind. Someone intended to drive along a particular route. However, the other party refuses to reveal the destination. So, when would this car reach its destination? The car continued to cruise on the highway. The driver was waiting for the passenger to disclose the destination. They stole glances at each other when no one else was looking. The radio music seemed to lighten the mood as a melodious song replaced the heart-wrenching one.

The doctor's hand that had silenced the sound of the radio was abruptly stopped when her hand was held by another person's soft hand. The traffic light remained red, and Dr. Fah-Lada couldn't tear her gaze away from the position of their hands. She didn't retract her left hand, but instead allowed it to be held. The actress's beautiful eyes continued to stare at the driver's face, her hand held with a longing gaze. The doctor didn't pull her hand back, but rather let it be held. Perhaps it was the atmosphere, the music, or something else that softened the doctor, transforming her from a stern figure to a kind-hearted one once again.

"Doctor..."

"Yes?"

Her voice remained as calm as ever. The hand remained beneath the other person's palm, not making any attempt to pull away.

"I have a stomach ache."

"Stomach?"

Dr. Fah-Lada's question made the person being asked smile because she never forgot anything related to Sanithada.

"Yes, I ate something for dinner. Now it hurts."

It didn't hurt that much, but she just wanted to see the doctor's reaction.

"Are you in a lot of pain?"

Dr. Fah-Lada's consideration made the listener's heart flutter, her eyes full of concern.

"Not too much."

"Let's stop at the 7-Eleven up ahead. Please bear with it a little longer."

The warmth of her concern was enough to bring a smile to the listener's face.

"Isn't 7-Eleven closed?"

"7-Eleven never closes. Because it's open 24 hours." The two didn't look at each other, but when they talked about the convenience store being open 24 hours, they both smiled.....The car was parked in front of a convenience store with its lights on. But no one opened the car door yet. Dr. Fah-Lada looked at her own hand that was being held and refused to let go.

"Earn..."

"I know."

The actress sighed, making her let go of the car owner's hand freely. And a smile appeared on her face as soon as the door closed, and the doctor entered the 7-Eleven while she remained seated and watched the doctor with a sweet smile.

The aroma of the cup of porridge hits the nose.

As soon as the person who bought a cup of porridge returned and sat in the same position, the smile on the actress's face never faded. Her doctor also recalled that she liked to eat porridge when she complained of stomach aches. The doctor's lips released hot steam from the porridge cup. Including using a spoon to stir the hot steam so that it comes out and cools as quickly as possible. Her longing and worry tears to flow as soon as they looked at each other.

"Does it really hurt? Do you need to take medicine?"

"Porridge, doctor."

The cup of porridge was given to her. However, it seems like the woman with stomach ache don't want to eat it and her thin lips coated with lip gloss are still pursed.

"It's not hot."

Although Dr. Fah-Lada knew what she wanted, the doctor refused to comply as she usually did because now the relationship between the two of them was not the same as before. Can't do it like before but why is looking into this cruel woman's eyes more and more often, Dr.Fah-Lada should soften all the time?

"It's hot."

The stubborn voice still sounded. The young actress pursed her lips as soon as the cup of porridge was transferred to her hand.

"If it's hot, take care of it yourself, I'll drive the car."

Her expression of dissatisfaction made the person driving the car secretly laugh. Because what she saw was the same as before when they started dating, the little girl was always upset like this when she was upset.

"Oh, it's so hot!"

The car that was supposed to be driving along the road suddenly stopped at the same place. At that time the driver hurriedly took the cup of porridge and brought it herself. And using her freehand to grab the actress's thin lips, she lifted them up to examine. Her breath was so close that Earn could feel it and then their eyes accidentally met. And Dr. FahLada was the one who pulled and stirred the cup of porridge so that the heat disappeared again. A clear plastic spoon was held in front of her. She saw the doctor continue to stir the porridge before checking to make sure the porridge on the spoon wasn't hot enough to administer.

There was no sound of conversation in the luxury car except for two people who were concentrating on their tasks. Someone intended to release hot steam from the porridge cup. Another person intended to eat when cold porridge was gently presented to her. The water bottle was handed over to the person who ate the entire cup of porridge. Dr. Fah-Lada was looking at the woman. A gentle hand held hers again. The beautiful face bent down to sip water from the straw with the water bottle still in her hand. Maybe the image that was once buried in memories is now making the walls of her heart start to melt without her realizing it.

The luxury car from Germany finally arrived at its destination. Fah-Lada saw high-rise condominiums and expensive semi-penthouse condominiums belonging to the Intharanon Group. Her younger relative once said that his girlfriend was in charge of the entire project. Thisbsemi-penthouse condominium project can be said to be suitable for people who want privacy. Before a car can enter the parking area, it must pass through a security system. It looks like anelectronic card will show which room is occupied and who owns it. The doctor thinks the person who built this condo is either crazy or watching too many movies.

"Let's go up to the room together, Doctor. I'm afraid of having a stomach ache again."

What agood reason to encourage her to stick around as long as possible. Unanswered and undeniable, the car door on the driver's side opened, revealing the figure of Dr. Fah-Lada, tall and slim, waiting. Being visited by the doctor in a way she had never seen before made the young star's heart beat faster than expected. In the past, it had been the doctor who initiated

the flirtation, but now it seemed that she had to take the initiative and be the one to seduce the doctor. She was experiencing a different side of the doctor, one characterized by a cold attitude or even hurtful words.

Despite the doctor's stubbornness and resistance, she always seemed to soften. The door to room 901 opened, but Dr. Fah-Lada stood still, refusing to enter as the room's owner intended. It was the person who had stepped forward first that had to backtrack. Seizing the opportunity, her soft hands reached out to hold the doctor's hand, who was looking around the various rooms on the living room floor with great interest.

"There are only three rooms in this floor, Doctor. They conduct buyer evaluations, so there's noneed to worry about security,"

She said. Dr. Fah-Lada had to maintain a calm expression upon realizing that she had been looking around a little too much. She almost laughed at the playback of the words. This semi-penthouse condominium seemed to require scanning of individuals before they could purchase a room, ensuring a high level of security. But in exchange for privacy and convenience, it was worth the price, even if it was higher than what most people would pay for a residence.

What took Dr. Fah-Lada a long time to notice was that the living room area was decorated in away that evoked memories of happiness. The arrangement and decoration resembled the times when they used to shop together and agreed to rent a room instead of going their separate ways.

"Doctor..."

Tears streamed down the young actress's face. As soon as she saw the pain in the eyes of the person in front of her, who had turned away, her own emotions were reflected in her back.

"Why, why are you back? What do you want?"

"I don't want anything. I only want you, sob sob..."

She hugged her from behind, and her tears showed no sign of stopping. Dr. Fah-Lada turned around to face her, keeping her eyes closed to hide the pain in her heart.

"When we broke up, you didn't want me. Now you want me. What do you think of me, Sanithada!"

"Doctor..."

"Answer me, what do you think of me? Or has the new person left you, and now you're interested in the old person who is worthless like me?"

"You are not worthless; you are the most precious thing,"

"The most precious, but your actions towards me were different. This is real life, not a scene from a drama you act out! Remember, I'm not a character you can manipulate!"

The sound of her almost strangled sobs and sobs did not deter Dr. Fah-lada from caring for the thin body of the young actress who had fallen on the bedroom floor. As soon as the door closes. However, the tears of the owner of the luxury condominium continued to flow continuously.

"Doctor, you are the most precious person to me..."

CHAPTER: 1 2

ADVERTISEMENT SHOOTING



Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Your coffee, doctor."

A nurse serves a second cup of coffee for today. Normally, Dr. Fah- lada drinks only a cup of coffee but today she drank 2 cups already even though it is just the morning of the day.

"Sorry..."

"Do you need anything rather than coffee?"

A nurse tries to convince her to eat something rather than coffee because it is already 1 pm.

"How many cases of mine today?"

"Only 1 case in the afternoon and you have a schedule for taking a photograph in the afternoon."

A nurse closes the door because she notices that she shouldn't offer another thing rather than what a doctor requests. Dr. Fah-lada read a document in her hand without drinking the coffee. She reads a document related to

advisory about how she should prepare herself and what she must do for today's photograph. She still worries about her colleagues in this advertisement.

The cries and tears of a mean woman are still stuck in the memory causing her to take sleeping pills for three nights. If this situation continues, her health will get worse every day. But the more she tried to forget it, the clearer the image of a mean woman became. Somebody said that it's easy to fall out of love just by forgetting everything. If we could do that easily, would there be so much news that people are constantly lamenting and asking for love. It's been almost a year since she tried to forget everything. Even acting like she doesn't have freetime, but her heart never forgets how much love that she has for that woman.The image of her crying and asking for the reason why she was dumped still often gave her nightmares. She gathered as much work experience as possible to develop herself, but the lover chose to leave her and started a relationship with a blond guy. She still remembers every word, every action, both her begging and trying to retain that relationship. But what she received was a heartless, empty stare that hurt her heart.

'Why do we meet again? When I already can stand strong'.

Even now the wounds of her heart are beginning to scab over but when coincidence brings them back together all the feelings gradually return until sometimes the wound is cut with a knife repeatedly all the time. The past has not helped to make her heart forget that woman. My brain tells me to stop loving, to be cold. But the heart can never erase the feeling of love.

Dr. Fah-lada's face is touched up longer than stated which makes her feel a little irritated. Even Though the air conditioning is cool, Dr. Fah-lada still felt deeply bored when she entered the room that had been prepared for a presenter, but she didn't see a woman who had made her thoughts turbulent during the past few days.

"Ekki, have you seen Earn?"

"Yes."

"Where is she?"

"She is staying in another room. She has a stomachache,"

Ekki whispers to the make-up artist and customer.

Dr. Fah-lada accidentally heard about this and she worries about it. The first set of individual photo shoots went well. There is nothing to edit when Dr. Fah-lada is beautiful and easy for the cameraman to take her photos. Dr. Fah-lada's eyes are looking at the beautiful woman who is coming to take a photo together. She tried to express her feeling as if nothing had happened but people who examine a lot of patients like Dr. Fah-lada are able to see that the young actress is feeling uncomfortable, and she bent over many times.

The director commands the two female presenters to take their places. This caused Dr. Fah-lada who is walking in to ask about the symptom of the actress who in the circle of the team must walk to the point that has been prepared. Today we only shoot still photos, so it is not difficult and doesn't take a lot of time. Dr. Fah-lada looks at the woman she was standing slightly ahead of her with a calm expression. The scent of a cruel woman's perfume that she accidentally inhaled makes her face that used to show no emotion unable to stop smiling. This woman still likes light scented perfumes as past.

If Dr. Fah-lada accidentally inhales a familiar body odor, it's not different from a young actress who is trying to force her face to not show her overflowing feelings of sensitivity. They are so close, but they don't have the right to embrace each other or even turn around to talk to each other. At this point, the doctor thinks that she is not important. She will make the doctor see that she is not as important as she thinks.

Dr. Fah-lada doesn't like it when people treat her like she is worthless. Their calm demeanor was different every time they got close to each other. Dr. Fah-lada accidentally looked at the thin back in the short blue dress in front of her with some thoughtfulness in her eyes. Normally, this cruel woman would have to come and talk or show a better attitude but this time she acts like we are just working together. The hand touching at the hip or even moving closer without a command from the photographer or the director

made the young actress purse her lips tightly. She is feeling that her heart flutters when knowing that the doctor's hand is touching her even if it's just a little bit. Beads of sweat began to appear along the actress's hairline when the photographer still asks for several sets of photos. But it seems like the more fully the air conditioner works, the more the feeling that the air for breathing slowly disappears and the feeling of stomach pain makes her want to sit down instead of standing still.

"Earn!"

It wasn't just Dr. Fah-lada who rushed to grab the thin figure in front of her while she was slowly collapsing in her arms. When the teams rushed in too. Then the young star's manager carries the unconscious person to lay on a long sofa in the dressing room and also forbade anyone to disturb her. Susie looks at the star in her care lying motionless on the sofa and looking at Dr. Fah-lada who is taking care of her. He didn't know that Earn really fainted or pretend to faint and let the beautiful doctor take care of her like this. But after looking at it, he thinks Earn must really faint.

When the doctor clearly shows concern on her face, he wants to help but sees the doctor's fierce stare back. So, he could only stand still and look at the doctor squatting and taking care of the stars under him.

Her heavy eyes slowly opened as she sensed a very strong smell coming from something. The young actress looked around the room before stopping at the sweet face of the person who was wearing a white coat. In the doctor's hand, it is a white cotton ball. It is a cotton ball with ammonia that makes her conscious faster. But now she feels stomach pain again. When she felt like this she didn't want to lie down and stretch out straight like this.

"Where does it hurt?"

Even though her voice was concerned, Dr. Fah-lada's expression remains calm and maintains her own feelings well. When she still didn't want that woman to know how worried she was.

"Susie"

"Yup, Earn."

She doesn't call for Dr. Fah-lada but calls the manager which made him flinch. If he hadn't met the doctor's eyes, he would have rushed towards the young actress immediately.

"Where does it hurt?" Doctor's voice became calmer when the patient regained consciousness, she removed her hand and called the personal manager instead of telling where her pain was.

"Susie, could you bring me back home?"

"I asked you where your pain is. Haven't you heard me?"

The beautiful doctor's voice made the person who rushed in like Susie stop and stand still. But the patient looks at Susie and shows that she wants to leave this room.

"Whether I hurt or whether I die, it is not your business, doctor."

Those trembling words of the young actress makes Susie put his hands on his chest.

I don't know why she dares to speak like this. Even though that day she just kissed the doctor but today she speaks like this' Susie can't keep up with her.

"Great! Then you die now."

Dr. Fah-lada's voice immediately became annoyed.

"Go away, I will go home. Susie, please take me home."

"Uh, that is..."

"Susie!!!"

"No, I will take care of it."

One person wants to go home but the other doesn't allow it. What should Susie do about this situation?

"Susie"

"I will take care of her."

"Susie!"

The young star's voice cannot make the personal manager walk into her because he met Dr. Fah-lada's fierce eyes, Susie wants to stay away from this situation. A young star is pushing the doctor away from her while the doctor is grabbing her arm so tight. What should Susie do?

"Doctor, please let me go! Even if I'm going to die, you don't have to care about me."

Her voice was still sarcastic while letting Dr. Fah-Lada knows that this woman is now turning into a naughty child. The doctor doesn't like stubborn women. She will get the doctor's attention this way. If the doctor's heart doesn't have the word love left for her. She will withdraw from this.

"I don't care about you. But I care about the sickness."

If she has never dealt with an upsetting patient before, Dr. Fah-lada probably wasn't calm enough for the woman in front of her. A woman who is trying to stand up by herself.

"Please give me a way, Dr. Fah-lada. Susie, please come to support me."

"Go and check now, Sanithada."

"I won't check, you don't have to care about me. How about letting me die so that you will not be annoyed?"

It was causing the third person to bite his own finger in excitement. Two beautiful women made the Earn's managers excited. It's more exciting than watching a drama where the heroine is sarcastic with the hero. There's only one more scene that this kind of drama can't miss, which is the hero

catching the heroine in a kiss. But in this story, it would be the heroine kissing the hero.

"Sanithada, why do you become a sarcastic woman?"

"Since I heard what you said to me,"

Her eyes don't give up. This made Dr. Fah-lada want to grab the woman in front of her and shake her. But if the doctor would notice a little more, she could see the hidden trembling eyes of the beautiful young actress. Inside she is smiling happily that Dr. Fah-lada was not silent.

"Great?"

"Doctor, I'm hurt."

"It still doesn't hurt as much as it hurt half of mine."

"Doctor, how do you know that I'm not hurt?. How do you know?..".

"If you were hurt, you wouldn't break up with me, Sanithada!"

Two beautiful girls locked eyes with each other. But now they were filled with painful feelings that were revealed. Susie accidentally bit her finger until it hurt. Now she knew that the two girls had been lovers before. And it looks like Earn is the one who breaks up with the doctor.....Oh... poor angel doctor.

But why does Earn look so hurt too?

"Doctor, do you think that I want to break up with you?"

"Then why did you break up with me? Sanitha! Because a woman like you is insatiable!"

Slaaaap!!

The sound of a palm hitting a face doesn't require a stand-in. It is so loud. The person in the incident could barely release their finger from their mouth. After slapping you must kiss! But the kiss didn't come. There were

only the doctor's arms supporting Earn, who had lost consciousness again. The doctor immediately picked up the phone and ordered a stretcher to transport the patient as quickly as possible.

Weary eyes slowly opened with difficulty when she just regained consciousness and looked around the room that was only white. The young actress looked at the saline bottle next to the bed and gave a weak smile to the personal manager who began to ask questions with worry.

"Susie, please help bring me back home."

Even though she was so tired and almost wanted to close her eyes again. But her eyes caught sight of someone still wearing a gown sitting on a long sofa. It makes young actresses choose to say things that are not good for her health.

"But..."

Susie couldn't finish his sentence. The owner of the coat walked over and stood closer with a calm face.

"I cannot let you go out of the hospital yet. You are still tired."

Her voice is soft and pleasant, like when reporting the results of treatment to a patient. It is still easy to make the listener enchanted. But not with the young actress who is immediately shaking her head from Dr. FahLada.

"Susie, I want to change the doctor."

That sentence made the middle person, like Susie, move little by little until he was standing at the foot of the bed. Instead of standing next to the doctor, her face was starting to become emotionless as it had at first. The sight of the patient on the bed doesn't give up when looks at Dr. Fah- lada's displeased stare. Who would think that the doctor would look at sick shirts from hospitals that looked soundly.

Susie wants to scream out loud at the angel doctor's face, which looks a little embarrassed. And the patient's face didn't seem to be calm at all. The

more she moves the shirt, the more it reveals white, glistening skin. The more easily tied a sick person's shirt is, the more easily it comes off.

If it gets out, what will the doctor do? Will she stand still and watch or walk out of the patient's room?

But then Susie's fingers nearly snapped when he saw that the angel doctor bent down. Earn's face clearly showed signs of being very red. The doctor's fingers continued to gently trace down the frayed placket of the patient's shirt then the doctor's slender fingers gently tied the knots again with a smile on her face. But the sweet smile seemed like a trick to make people happy before saying the words that cause deep pain.

"Good women shouldn't show skin like this."

"Yes, I'm a bad woman. Let go! I'll take it off right here."

Her slender hand tried to untangle the knots of her shirt. This made the person who had just tied up immediately give her a fierce look. And once again, Susie couldn't keep up with the emotions of the two women in front of him. He really didn't know what kind of drama he was watching right now. The hero and heroine are sarcastic at each other, causing those who are eager to bite off his fingers. Earn tried to shake her hand free from Dr. Fah-lada's grip.

Oops! Susie could hardly keep her mouth shut. When he wants to scream out loud in the room at the thrilling scene in front of him. The heroine and heroine kiss each other. He doubts the doctor will be able to tolerate Earn's stubbornness. So, she kissed her. Two women are kissing, forgetting that there is another guy in the room too. Kissing without caring about another person like this, what should Susie do? He walks out of the room quietly or pretends he doesn't know about it and continues watching the romantic event.

The soft lips that had been pressed shut for so long before lets it free. Before the doctor's face made the young actress unable to express her feeling that she was feeling hurt mixed with feelings of overflowing.

"Does it hurt?"

A soft question came as a finger traced thin lips with the gentle gesture of Dr. Fah-lada makes the feeling of chaos in the room more relaxed. But it probably wouldn't be with someone who stood in anticipation until they accidentally bit her finger and it hurt.

"It hurts here."

Tears welled up around her eyes and the slender hand that lightly touched the young star's abdomen. She received treatment from the angel doctor by kissing both eyes and the lips move down and press still on the abdomen for so long. She had been waiting for this since the beginning and almost bit off all five fingers. So what exactly is the angel doctor like? There are so many emotions that he can't keep up with them all. Look now, the doctor is transforming into a kind angel, comforting the sick person to stay still in her own arms.

"Don't be stubborn, it'll go away soon."

"Doctor, I have a stomach ache. It hurts a lot."

"You lay down straight and don't slouch. It won't be long before the medicine takes effect."

"But now I'm in pain. Doctor, I have a stomachache."

The conversation was light, but the room was quiet with no other sounds disturbing them. Susie bit her finger and smiled. He was enjoying seeing the two girls not talking sarcastically to each other. Dr. Fah-lada speaks in a soft, gentle voice. Earn is not as stubborn as she showed before. Or because just receiving gentleness makes a stubborn child instantly recover from her stubbornness. It's clear that Earn and her angel doctor can have fun together. But for how long? We have to wait and see.

But just seeing today's scene, Susie believes that both Earn and the angel doctor must have a deep story behind that is so interesting to follow.

.....Susie should keep an eye on the situation, right?

CHAPTER: 1 3

NURSING



The sun was about to set, leaving only sunlight shining into the room. The curtains were open, and the medication had caused the patient to fall asleep. The young star looked around the room and her eyes fell upon her personal manager, who was sleeping on the long sofa. Only Susie was present, as the doctor was not there. She remembered that before falling asleep, the doctor had held her hand and provided comfort.

"Oh, you woke up?"

"Where is the doctor, Susie?"

She asked immediately about Dr. Fah-Lada. There was no question about Susie..

"Dr. Fah-Lada didn't tell me."

"Okay."

"But the doctor told me that if you wake up, please let a nurse inform her."

Susie was confident that Dr. Fah-Lada had influence over Earn because she had seen Earn's Expression change from disappointment to a smile after hearing that sentence from Susie.

"Susie...by"

"Alright, you're feeling better now. I'd like to ask you something."

Susie not only spoke, but he also dragged a chair to sit next to the bed, making sure the patient couldn't avoid his gaze.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Excuse me, may I check on the patient?"

That's it, there wasn't even time to ask anything. He had to move to stand on the other side of the young actress's bed. The nurse asked many questions, and the doctor kept writing down the orders.

"Where is Dr. Fah-Lada? Why doesn't she come and check on me herself?"

"Dr. Fah-Lada has a special case. So, Dr. Wut will examine you instead."

The nurse spoke softly, as she had been well-trained to respond to curious patients. Dr. Wut gave a handsome smile to the beautiful female patient. Dr. Fah-Lada had asked him to come in for a check-up. Even though he had completed the notes that the senior doctor had given him and didn't need to ask any more questions, he still wanted to see Ms. Sanithada Phongpipat's biography, neatly written in Dr. Fah-Lada's unique handwriting.

The phrase 'important case' hurt the actress. Even though she knew that doctors never neglect their patients, she wanted Dr. Fah-Lada to take care of her as well.

"You don't have a fever. Tonight, the nurse will probably give you saline so you can feel better, and tomorrow the doctor will allow you to go home."

The soft and pleasant voice of the handsome young doctor spoke, but it didn't capture the patient's attention. When the young actress moved the blanket to let him know that she needed to rest right now. The handsome young doctor and the nurse had already left the room, but the entire room remained silent. Susie sighed. Initially, he had thought about investigating to find out the truth.....What happened between Earn and Dr. Fah-Lada?

And what caused the couple to separate? But he was sure that there were still good feelings, or love, left in their hearts.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

A knock on the door startled both the patient and the attendant out of their trance. Before Susie walked over to see who was visiting the young actress, Earn had forbidden her from telling the family. But when she saw the beautiful faces of the people who walked in, Susie greeted them in surprise.

"Eng Fa!"

"Hello, Susie. I came to visit a patient."

Eng Fa still maintained her excellent manners and hadn't changed a bit. She was beautiful, cute, and humble, which made her a favorite among people all over the country.

"Eng Fa, how did you know? And when did you come back from abroad?"

"Which question should I answer first? I went to see the doctor, and I overheard the nurse saying that Sanitada, the heroine, is sick. It's still a secret that I came back to Thailand. I'm still on break from work."

The beautiful actress smiled at the patient on the bed, whose expression was slightly weary. She had returned to Thailand because she was thinking of the young reporter, so she secretly flew back. But when she encountered the weather in Thailand, Eng Fa had to come see Dr. Fah-Lada to take care of her facial skin. She had to come when it was almost time to finish work.

"Hello, Eng Fa. I haven't seen you in a long time."

"I've been working so hard that you got sick... but I think you look prettier."

Eng Fa smiled at the younger girl, who returned a tired smile. If she wasn't mistaken, she thought that Earn was waiting for someone. But when she saw her, her expression dropped a little due to disappointment, but later she gave her a smile again.

"You become more beautiful every day. You look happy after resting this time."

The young actress said to the beautiful older actress whom she admired and always saw as a role model. The conversation in the room fell silent when the door to the patient's room opened again. But this time, the person who walked in drew all eyes towards her. However, perhaps only Susie was observing the three beautiful women in the same room.

Dr. Fah-Lada looked at the patient and visitor and gave them a slight smile. But Susie couldn't help but notice that the doctor had a displeased look in her eyes as well, as she saw the patient smiling at the beautiful actress.

"Dr. Fah-Lada came to visit Earn as well?" Eng Fa chose to break the silence by greeting the beautiful young doctor, who was a close relative of her best friend. If she wasn't close to Inthira, she wouldn't have been allowed to meet Dr. Fah-Lada in the end.

"I'm the doctor responsible for this case."

Dr. Fah-Lada's smile remained faint as she walked closer to the other side of the bed to inquire about the patient's symptoms. Susie stood there, smiling while looking at the three beautiful women. The doctor was asking the patient about her symptoms, but Eng Fa looked at him as if she wanted some answers. This made Susie avoid her gaze.....How could he explain to her why Earn was acting so strangely?

Eng Fa's personal phone call caused the entire room to fall silent again. Eventually, Eng Fa had to ask to leave first as the caller had arrived and was waiting for her. But before leaving the room, she bent down and whispered to the younger actress to keep her return to Thailand a secret.

"Get well soon, Earn."

"Thank you, Eng Fa."

The beautiful actress, her favorite idol, walked out of the room. But the entire room remained silent. Dr. Fah-Lada seemed to move and walk away

as well. Susie almost held her breath as she witnessed Earn's actions with the beautiful doctor. Earn Available handheld the doctor's hand, and her eyes pleaded with the doctor. If this were a scene from a script, Susie thought it would be the heroine giving a pleading look to the hero in the patient's recovery room.

"Susie, do you have something to attend to?"

"Me?"

He pointed at himself, a question on his face. Earn had just mentioned that he had something to attend to, but he remembered that he had no business elsewhere.

"Didn't you just tell me? I can sleep alone tonight."

"Oh... Yes, I have an important appointment tonight."

It was clear what the young star desired. But it seemed that what she desired wasn't what she had hoped for, as Dr. Fah-Lada didn't seem interested in what she heard at all.

"I have to go now."

The script didn't go as expected when Dr. Fah-Lada calmly walked out, showing little emotion. The door closed once again. Earn's tears caused Susie to sigh once more. Earn was sensitive to everything related to Dr. Fah-Lada, but would Dr. Fah-Lada be as sensitive as the young actress, or would she simply fulfill her duties?.....While the patient shed tears, Dr. Fah-Lada still wore her white coat, even though it was afterwork hours. She couldn't seem to control her own thoughts either. That's why she walked out of the room and returned to her private working room, as she thought about the picture of Earn and Eng Fa together, full of smiles.

Dr. Fah-Lada's heart was betraying her once again. Should she accept that a woman named Sanithada still made her heart beat so fast, or even made her constantly irritated? No matter how much she secretly hid her feelings,

whenever an event that affected her emotions occurred, Dr. Fah-Lada's heart never forgot that cruel woman.

Sanithada Phongpipat was a woman that Dr. Fah-Lada could never forget. She had once given her whole heart to her, when they still loved each other and no one else came between them.....

The clock on the wall continued to move, indicating that it was getting closer to 8 p.m. The nurse brought in the medicine for the patient, but the patient was still waiting for someone. And the person she was expecting hadn't opened the door as she had hoped. She should accept it, as she was the one who ended the relationship and gave the doctor such painful reasons. Tears flowed from the young woman's eyes as the heart-wrenching events of that day replayed in her mind, along with her own words. No one wants to break their own heart, and she didn't want to be known as a love traitor. When she had to make a choice, she had to choose what was best. But what she had to choose wasn't necessarily what was right. However, what she chose was not her desire at all. If she could choose, she would still choose to live with Dr. Fah-Lada. The only woman her heart's craved wanted all the time.

Perhaps it was due to the medication or exhaustion from crying, but the patient fell into a deep sleep and couldn't hear the door opening or the gaze of the visitor looking at her. Dr. Fah-Lada wore comfortable long pants, a white T-shirt, and hospital slippers. The doctor hasn't gone anywhere and she hasn't abandoned the patient. She had just taken care of her own personal matters. The sick person fell asleep so quickly, and Dr. Fah-Lada chose to stand and watch her, her eyes expressing all of her feelings. It was reminiscent of a time when their hearts still held words of love for each other. Her slender fingers gently caressed the beautiful face before placing her lips on the patient's forehead.

"My stubborn girl."

Late at night, the patient woke up because she needed to use the bathroom. But seeing someone lying on the sofa made the actress smile. In the end, her doctor wasn't heartless enough to leave her alone.

"Why didn't you wake me up?"

The doctor's voice sounded accusing as soon as the patient opened the bathroom door. Dr. FahLada's slender hands helped the patient readjust the IV line and adjusted the bed level to make it easier for her to get up and down. But the patient still hesitated to lie back down.

"Doctor, I couldn't sleep."

"You'll sleep soon. You're sick and need to rest."

Her voice wasn't sweet or gentle, but every word from Dr. Fah-Lada made the young actress smile. It was just like every time she was sick, and the doctor always told her to rest.

"I've slept a lot."

"You're sick, so you need to rest. Sleep now."

"But I just woke up."

"2 a.m. is not the time to get up, but the time to sleep."

However, Dr. Fah-Lada couldn't bring herself to go back to the sofa, even though she told the patient to sleep. Her slender hand was held tightly, and she chose to remain still and let her hand be held tightly for several minutes, or until the patient was satisfied.

A small light in the bathroom illuminated the fact that two people were lying on their sides, looking at each other. Sometimes, one of them chose to close their eyes. Dr. Fah-Lada sighed in relief as soon as the patient wanted to get out of bed again. She looked at the patient, who was walking towards her, and chose to squat down and gaze into each other's eyes.

"What?"

At this moment, Dr. Fah-Lada's face began to feel hot, and she accidentally leaned her back against the sofa.

"When did you start wearing pajamas like this?"

The question made the person being asked look at her in astonishment once again. The woman in front of her knew that Dr. Fah-Lada didn't like wearing multi-piece pajamas. She preferred light fabrics, like a shirt and a pair of pajama pants.

"Hearts can change. Why can't pajamas change?"

Her words reinforced her own feelings and those of the listener, making the once pleasant atmosphere suddenly uncomfortable and painful. The young actress looked up with regret and pain in her eyes. But for Dr. Fah-Lada, she revealed her pain, letting the woman in front of her know how much she had been hurt in the past.

"Doctor..."

"Go back and rest. Don't bore me any longer, Sanithada,"

Dr. Fah-Lada said, turning around and facing away from the woman in front of her. It was an indirect way of telling her that the best thing to do at this moment was to go back to bed and rest....However, the patient chose to lie on the long sofa together. With the hand still attached to the IV line, she embraced the person whose back was turned to her. The young actress probably didn't realize that her actions caused Dr. Fah-Lada to sigh in frustration.

She was struggling with the conflicting feelings inside, as she found comfort in being embraced again.

"Doctor, I'm sorry..."

"That's enough. Our story is over... in your own words, Sanithada."

The more she spoke, the more it seemed to reinforce that what she was doing wasn't right. But Dr. Fah-Lada remained lying down and didn't push away the woman who held her. It was so difficult to decide. Her mind told her to be strong against this woman's cruelty, but her heart longed for that warmth again.

"I didn't want to do that, sob, sob, I didn't want to break up with you."

Tears flowed down, wetting the back of the person hiding their face on the arm of the sofa. This woman was acting as if Dr. Fah-Lada was a fool who knew nothing. If she wanted to break up with someone, it would be easy to do so and end the relationship. And when she wanted to come back, she would just apologize like that? Who would take responsibility for the heartache that had occurred?

"Don't play this drama!"

Dr. Fah-Lada's voice became firm once again, as her heart vividly remembered the pain of being dumped.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Sob... Ouch!"

"What kind of woman are you? If you want to leave, then leave. Do you think you can make up for the past by apologizing like this?!"

Dr. Fah-Lada freed herself from the embrace and stood up, looking at the patient's tear-stained face. But the force of her movement seemed to cause pain to the sick person. The blood flow in the IV line was disrupted, and Dr. Fah-Lada quickly grabbed the soft hand and placed it lower to restore the proper flow. There was no more talking, only the patient's sobbing and Dr. Fah-Lada holding her soft hand to ensure the blood flowed in the right direction.

CHAPTER: 1 1

THE DEEPSEA CAN BE FATHOMED...
WHO KNOWS,



It's half past four!.....He has to wake up in the middle of the night because the phone is ringing. The superstar he is responsible for has lost consciousness again. Susie only found out tonight how it feels to be too tired. He doesn't have time to get a pretty dress or even do his makeup. He is rushing out of his private condo to call a taxi instead of driving his own car because he is so worried about her.

Oops! When he opened the door, he was greeted with a sight that made him smile. Who would have thought he would see an image of a doctor sitting at the bedside, holding the hand of a patient? If he hadn't seen it himself, he wouldn't believe it. But why is the doctor taking care of Earn like this? Did the hospital call and tell the doctor, or did he fill out the patient form stating that he is the emergency contact person?

Susie almost dropped her favorite expensive shoulder bag on the floor when she saw those two people in front of him. The doctor held the hand of a sick person who had not yet regained consciousness and pressed it against her cheek, then slowly moved it to her own lips. Even though he couldn't see the doctor's eyes, Susie could guarantee that there must be gentle feelings inside. Otherwise, why would the doctor do this when Earn is unconscious?

Burglar! This is how Susie defines himself at this moment. He couldn't stand still and look at the patient for an hour as his legs were cramping. Because when he saw it, the doctor didn't care who came into the room. So he had to tiptoe and silently walk up to the sofa because he didn't want to disturb the doctor's kind-heartedness towards Earn.

"Please take your time. I'm very tired and just watching the news on my phone."

He had an idea to secretly record a video for Earn to see, but when he saw the doctor's eyes, it almost made Susie sweat.

"It's great that Somchai is here."

"Susie, please, doctor. How many times have I told you my name is Susie?"

Susie never wanted everyone to call him by his real name. But the doctor always called him Somchai.

"Yes, Miss Susie, it's good that you came. Then I will be able to continue working."

"You work at 4:30 a.m., doctor?"

"Yes."

Susie knew it was just an excuse. Or maybe the doctor herself was the one who told the nurse to call her in the middle of the night.

"Doctor, I don't know what happened between you and Earn. But since Earn started working and she is under my care, she has never had anyone, doctor." Susie's long speech ended with a slight gasp because he spoke without stopping, not giving the listener a chance to interrupt his opinions.

Dr. Fah-lada remained quiet, but her hand was not released from the hand of the still asleep patient. She slowly kissed the soft palm, reminding herself that the woman in front of her was the same person who told her they didn't love each other anymore.

At that time, she asked for the reason and asked for a chance to make amends so that they could still love each other again. But what she received in return was denial. And she saw that this cruel woman let a blonde-haired young man from her group hug and kiss her.

That day, the pain from what she saw nearly knocked her off her feet in the room that was once their love nest. It was hard to get herself out of that pain. But in the end, a doctor like her was able to leave that room and come back to sleep and cry in her own space. Dr. Fah-lada still remembers how much agony she felt. It hurt, and she remembers it!

People always say this, but right now, Dr. Fah-lada doesn't understand her own heart's feelings. Even though this woman once caused a wound in her heart, when they meet again, her heart is shaken by her. Now she is confused by the pain of the past and this woman's actions, as if she still loves her.

"I have to go, Miss Susie."

"Doctor..."

The doctor was interrupted by her call before stepping out of the room. But Susie didn't know what he should say next to stop Dr. Fah-lada until Earn woke up.

"I'm sorry."

The doctor's apology made Susie watch her back until she disappeared, and the door slowly closed.

Susie sighs heavily, unsure of who she should feel sorry for - the woman who is still asleep or the doctor whose eyes are filled with pain when looking at the sick person. She believes that if the pain is not too severe, people who once loved each other deeply should be able to forgive each other soon. But from what he has seen, there must be a reason why someone would continue to live in pain, even when people from the past come back and ask for reconciliation....'The human heart is truly unfathomable...

The sunlight begins to fade as the director wants a cute picture of the actor and actress sweetly posing at the park in the evening. The director, crew, and camera are all ready. The actress and actor start their acting roles by smiling at each other as rehearsed, despite the weariness in the actress's eyes. Sanithada, a professional actress, won't let the filming team waste time because of her. The beautiful actress continues to smile and act her role. The actor's voice is soft and dreamy, just like in the drama. However, the actress is almost losing her mind because her eyes accidentally catch sight of a familiar figure, even from the side.

"Cut! Excellent, prepare to film the scene where the actor lies on the actress's lap."

The director immediately orders the crew to prepare for the next scene. But the actress stands still and looks at another corner of the park, where someone seems to be waiting.

"Earn, please have your makeup touched up. The director called for a cut."

"I'm sorry."

The voice of the makeup team catches the young actress's attention. Even with makeup, her eyes are still fixed on the target. Dr. Fah-Lada, in a normal outfit of a light blue fitted shirt and a white skirt, is letting a woman hold into her arm before walking towards the park's parking lot.

"Where are you going, Earn?"

The crew's questioning voices and the hand holding hers make the young actress freeze for a moment. She smiles at the crew before almost walking out of the filming location. She just wants to see clearly who that woman is.

Dr. Fah-Lada Thananusak, unless she is close or familiar with someone, would never allow herself to be touched. The doctor has this disadvantage, but she likes this aspect of her personality. The exception is when there is a large amount of alcohol in her system. But what she wants to know is how close that woman is to the doctor?

The restaurant has a cute atmosphere, perfect for dinner this evening. Dr. Fah-Lada unexpectedly accepted a very special appointment. She wonders if the woman sitting across from her, looking at the menu, is free today. Or if there is no special program, she could make an appointment and go out to eat together like this.

"It's been a very long time since you accepted my appointment."

"Who exactly has a very tight schedule? Every time I call, you're always busy."

The cute girl in the company uniform returns the smile to Dr. Fah-Lada, who teases her.

"Your girlfriend is always possessive."

Dr. Fah-Lada laughs as she mentions the weak point of the woman in front of her. Nulee blushes just talking about her beautiful girlfriend. She feels embarrassed all the time.

"Well, she's jealous of me."

"You're not denying it. Why do you call your girlfriend 'Khun.'?"

Dr. Fah-Lada takes a sip of coldwater to cool down and waits to hear the reason. Because as far as she knows, Nulee, her younger relative, is the same age as her girlfriend. When Nulee tells her stories, she can hardly believe them. Who would have thought that the little sister from yesterday would think of things in such a complex way? But what's even more surprising is that her friend is even more cunning.

"Calling her 'Khun.' is cute. I'm afraid of accidentally calling her by her name while we're at work."

"When working, is it just boss and subordinates?"

Dr. Fah-Lada is surprised because she was sure that Nulee's girlfriend cares and worries about her sibling a lot.

"Not really, Sister Lada. I don't want to reveal it myself."

"So, Indira isn't upset?"

"At first, she was annoyed and very angry. But in the end, Ms. In did what I wanted."

A smile appears on the younger relative's face.

Dr. Fah-Lada feels a bit annoyed. When she was a child or even when she visited Nulee's house in the provinces, she saw the family indulging the youngest daughter. Now it seems that her girlfriend, Indira, is especially spoiled by Nulee. But the good thing is that Nulee is not someone who indulges in pleasing.

"Good. Love each other, understand each other, be together."

"Sister Lada..."

The sad eyes of the person at the table make Nulee hold her soft hand. She is curious about who would dare to abandon such a wonderful person like the doctor. If she hadn't accidentally seen something hidden in the doctor's office that day, she probably wouldn't know what caused the sadness in the doctor's eyes.

'A beautiful pen is hidden. Who is the owner of this pen?'

"We'd better start our meal. Will you treat me to dinner today?"

"Sister Lada, I don't know the whole reason why you have such sad eyes. But I believe in onething, that if people truly love each other, one day that love will bring them back together again."

Dr. Fah-Lada smiles at her young relative before calmly scooping up food, not showing much emotion on her face. Even though her heart twinges with the words that reopen the wound. Will

true love bring two people back together again?

'So, what is the reason that brings us closer now? Is it true love or deception?'

The soft yellow light of the moon in the uneven night sky illuminates her smile. The park is filled with elements that make the night sky beautiful, captivating the owners of expensive condos and keeping them awake. The actress sips on her glass of water, deep in thought about what she has witnessed today. Since the night she fainted, the doctor never came to visit her. Even the next day when she was discharged from the hospital, the doctor still hadn't come to see her. And what she saw today made her heart ache, but should she accept it? Giving up easily is not who she is.

"I won't give up. I don't believe that the doctor doesn't love me anymore."

Meanwhile, Dr. Fah-lada sits beside the pool, sipping wine with sad eyes. The taste of the redwine in a beautiful glass is savored to enjoy its mellow flavor.

A young actress has trouble sleeping, it's no different from missing the person she longs for.

Dr. Fah-lada looks at the empty wine glass and smiles sadly. However, her desire for solitude must come to an end as her mother approaches.

This woman has never betrayed her love. Whether it was during times of failure or loss in academic competitions, her mother's embrace always provided comfort and warmth, never allowing her to give up on her problems. Even on the day she had to see a psychiatrist to ensure there was nothing wrong with her personal habits, her mother's hands held on and reassured her not to be afraid.

"Do you drink wine, my daughter? Oun told me that you've been drinking it since you came back from dinner with Nu Lee."

Ms. Rasamee allows her youngest daughter to sit back in the same chair after hugging, conveying warmth between them.

"Just a little."

"I don't think so."

The evidence is clear. Is there something wrong with her beautiful daughter that wouldn't warrant questioning from a mother?

"I'm sleepy."

"I overheard Kate talking to Aon. There are rumors that you personally take care of the beautiful young actress."

"It's just rumors, Mommy."

"Rumors or truth, Dr. Fah-lada?"

Ms. Rasamee looks at her daughter with a smooth expression, but her eyes unintentionally reveal her doubts.

"Truth."

"Do you know the young actress who is a presenter or how you are connected to each other?"

"Is Mommy asking about the rumors or my personal matters?"

Dr. Fah-lada's words flow smoothly, and her smile makes her mother burst into laughter. Today, her youngest daughter is no longer a child who worries about everything.

"It's Lada's personal story, but I still want to be involved."

"You can always be involved, but I'm not ready yet."

Once again, Dr. Fah-lada's private world prompts Ms. Rasamee to embrace her beautiful daughter. She vividly remembers the day her husband asked their daughter to study medicine, after their two other children refused his requests. Her youngest daughter's response, after promising to fulfill her father's wishes, was to live life freely as she wanted.

"Will you soak in the bathtub today?"

"What do you think?"

"Soaking is good. It relieves stress. I will ask Oun to prepare it for you."

Dr. Fah-lada lifts her glass of wine, but Ms. Rasamee takes it from her.

"Today, I want to soak in milk. Mommy, please arrange it for me."

"Sure, but for now, you should stop drinking."

Dr. Fah-lada smiles at the woman who calls the maid to carry out her request. She is sometimes surprised at how efficient the maids are, knowing their duties well and appearing at the right place at the right time whenever the master needs assistance. A white Jacuzzi bathtub filled with milk is prepared according to the owner's wishes, with redrose petals sprinkled on top. The atmosphere is complemented by light and soothing international music playing in the background. Dr. Fah-lada removes her white robe and slowly steps into the milk-filled bathtub, savoring the scent that she enjoys. Her hands gently glide over her bare skin, allowing the milk to nourish her body. A small, soft white cloth is placed over her eyes. Dr. Fah-lada leans back in the bathtub, relaxing and reflecting on her own thoughts. The actions of a certain cruel woman that she still hasn't forgotten, along with Nu Lee's words, leave her feeling confused.

'Will true love bring two people back together again?'

Could the connection between her and that cruel woman be true love? That woman had once hurt her heart deeply. But why does her heart still hold on to those memories? Or does her heart have to go through more pain in order to completely let go of this love?

CHAPTER: ① ⑤

FOLLOW CLOSELY



Many people gathered at the famous golf course this morning, socializing or conducting business. Dr. Fah-lada is probably one of those people whom her parents wanted to introduce to their friends' sons or even senior doctors on weekends. She places a small white ball in position and grips a golf club recommended by a senior doctor. Dr. Wisanu, one of the best gastroenterology specialists at St. King's Hospital, whom the director, Dr. Phutharet, admires greatly, comments on her golf skills.

"You play golf well."

The doctor is amazed by the skill of the beautiful female doctor from the dermatology department. Her swing rhythm looks beautiful and pleasing to the eye.

"Not at all, Nu. I studied a bit when I was a child."

Dr. Fah-Lada smiles at the doctor before preparing for the next round....However, Dr. Fah-lada's swing this time is not as good as before because her focus is not on her driving. She is focused on a woman walking towards them with an instructor.

Dr. Fah-lada hasn't paid attention to the conversation of the person next to her until she needs to order drinking water from a doctor in front of her. Once again, she has to admit to herself that the woman still influences her

thoughts and bothers her heart, especially when she sees that soft, slender hand being touched by the large hand of a guy who is probably a coach. She has been staring so often that she has become accustomed to it. She is taking an urgent golf course because she needs to use it for a scene in a recently added drama. The beautiful actress chats with the trainer for a moment before walking away from the teaching area.

Amidst the crowd of people talking and playing golf, their eyes meet. The beautiful face of the young actress catches the attention of many people, followed by the sound of gossip. But her steps are steady, and she doesn't appear shy at all. And that woman is looking at her. Dr. Fah-lada can only look at the beautiful face of the young actress in front of her as thin lips, covered in lip gloss, say something. Perhaps it's because of the red wine she drank last night that her thought process is slow. What she should do is not get close to the woman in front of her, but she stands still, unable to move away from the person who is approaching.

"Doctor, please teach me how to drive a golf ball."

"Why do I have to teach you?"

"Because I need to learn for the drama scene. And most importantly, I don't want to get close to other people. Because you are jealous of me."

The young actress sends a sweet smile to Dr. Fah-Lada, who is still standing there, stunned by these words. Although the doctor's eyes remain calm, she doesn't show much emotion. But standing still and staring indicates that the doctor must feel some displeasure. Dr. Fah-lada immediately turns her face away from the sweet smile directed at her. This woman still knows her personality well, as always.

"I'm not jealous."

"You're lying."

"I'm not lying."

"Why are your ears turning red, doctor?"

The young actress holds back a smile when she notices this. Whenever her doctor is shy or caught doing something wrong, her ears always turn red like this.

"It's hot."

"But I think the weather is fine this morning."

"I have nothing to talk to you about."

Dr. Fah-lada realizes that she has been talking to a mean woman for too long. She moves away, but it seems that a pleading look from the young actress and the soft hands holding hers make it difficult.

"But I have something to tell you. I want to talk to you,"

The woman's sweet voice says as she moves closer than before. Dr. Fah-lada accidentally looks into her eyes filled with some emotions. She wants to say something, trying to express it through her eyes. But when the woman approaches, Dr. Fah-lada chooses to say nothing.

"Orange juice, as you ordered. I'm sorry,"

The handsome doctor apologizes when he sees that the conversation between the two beautiful women is interrupted. The once-held slender hands are now free as the young man's eyes shift between the two women. Dr. Fah-lada receives the orange juice from her senior doctor.

"Let's go, Nu. Excuse us."

A beautiful woman and a handsome man walk out of the golf driving area together. The young actress continues to look at that slender back with an expression of hurt. Dr. Fah-lada realizes that what she thinks doesn't always go as she wants. This doctor and her doctor are colleagues or dating, but she doesn't believe that her doctor will change her mind and be interested in men.

"Earn, let's go. The coach is waiting."

Susie touches her arm, letting the young actress know that many pairs of eyes are beginning to look at her with suspicion. And once again, Susie sighs as she observes the expressions of the two beautiful women. She has noticed it since Earn came to talk with Dr. Fah-lada for a long time before a handsome youngman interrupted their conversation that was going well. She really wants to ask Earn about this, but she doesn't want to be a manager who gets too involved in personal matters. Since the young actress under her care hasn't caused any problems at all, the best course of action is to keep an eye on the situation and address it if problems arise.

The German car continues to travel at a steady speed on the road, which is not crowded due to the holiday. Dr. Fah-lada gazes out of the window after parting ways with the senior doctor. She had expressed her desire to go back home and rest instead of going out for dinner as her parents wanted.

"How is Dr. Wisanu?"

"He's good, but I don't want to think about it."

Her refusal remains the same when it comes to these topics. She understands that her parents have good intentions for her, but her heart can no longer find satisfaction with a man. She doesn't desire the strength, gentleness, and care that come from aman.

"But you're not young anymore, baby."

Ms. Ratsamee still hasn't given up on persuading her youngest daughter to be interested in having a perfect family like her older brother and sisters, who already have small grandchildren.

"We have talked about this many times, Mommy. And I still stand by my words."

"But I don't see that you're not ready for this, baby."

Ms. Ratsamee still hasn't given up on her wish for her daughter, as Dr. Fah-lada is still single despite having nothing inferior to any other woman.

"I don't want to be a burden, Mommy."

"Love is not a burden, baby."

"I don't mean love, but a life partner is a burden."

Dr. Fah-lada's words flow smoothly and rhythmically. This does not escape Ms. Ratsamee's notice, as there seems to be something hidden in her youngest daughter's words.

"Lady, that's enough. Don't embarrass me."

After listening to the conversation between the mother and daughter for a long time, Dr. Phutharet intervenes to put an end to it. His wife refuses to give up on the idea of her daughter being interested in starting a family, while Dr. Fah-lada always finds a way to deny it.

"I want my daughter start thinking about having a family."

"You see that Lada still doesn't want to talk about it. Or do you want Lada to run away and be a doctor abroad?"

This sentence of the head of the family make Ms. Ratsamee couldn't resist both father and daughter.

"I will bring my lover to introduce to you."

"Are you sure? I want you to have someone to take care of you."

"Sure. I just want to think carefully before making any decisions."

Dr. Fah-Lada sends a beautiful smile to her mother, who is still contemplating family life for her youngest daughter. So many times, she has said that if they bring up this topic again, she will never return to Thailand and will permanently work abroad.

"You can take time to make a decision about this. I'm not in a hurry to see you start a family."

"You always take the child's side."

"My child has always followed my wishes. I just want her to make her own decisions."

What he says couldn't be further from the truth. The family wanted their youngest daughter to study medicine instead of pursuing another field. They also had various expectations for her to participate in social events in the future.

"I'm not going to force my child, but I just don't want her to make the wrong choice."

Dr. Fah-lada gives her father a slight smile before looking into her mother's eyes. She is surprised to feel that her mother's eyes express dissatisfaction, even though they shouldn't have that look. It's as if she has done something wrong and her mother has accidentally found out.

"What I choose is something I have carefully decided."

"But what you choose may not always be the best thing, my daughter."

Ms. Ratsamee smiles at her beautiful daughter, whose voice is starting to become a little harsh. She changes the topic to something else as the car approaches their house.

"If I choose, it's the best thing, Mommy."

Personal phones in shoulder bags are opened by their owners as a car drives into the parking lot of a department store. Dr. Fah-lada doesn't have any plans to go anywhere on the holiday, but she tries to open a news website related to the entertainment industry and sees comments indicating the schedules of her favorite actors and actresses.

Dr. Fah-lada makes a call to a close friend who is waiting. When she calls to make a dinner appointment, Dr. Bow and Dr. Tankhun are shopping in the department store. Dr. Prem is unable to attend because of an urgent case. The chosen location for the appointment makes Dr. Fah-lada smile.

Sometimes she doesn't understand why most meeting places end up being coffeeshops.

"How are you, Lada?"

"Bored."

"I thought you liked staying home."

Tankhun hands a cup of coffee to the person who just sat down. When he heard the beautiful female doctor in front of him making an appointment for lunch at the department store, he was surprised. But when he mentions that the mall is crowded with people due to actors and actresses attending new product launches, Dr. Fah-lada says it's okay. This surprises Tankhun, as Dr. Fah-lada usually dislikes crowded and uncomfortable places.

"What do you think about eating out, Lada?"

The beautiful Dr. Bow is also surprised that their friend has invited them to eat out on the weekend. Most of the time, she prefers staying at home rather than going out with lots of people.

"There are a lot of people today."

Dr. Fah-lada chooses not to answer her close friend's question, looking down at the courtyard on the lowest floor of the mall where a stage is set up.

"I told you, there's a new product presenter introduction."

"Who?"

"Earn, Sanithada is launching a brand of soft, smooth, beautiful, and chic hair shampoo. Once you use it, your hair will be as soft as hers."

The young doctor tries to parody the advertisement, making the other two girls burst into laughter. Tankhun admits that he particularly admires this beautiful young actress, but it's different when it's a funny parody of an advertisement.

"You've always said that you like Earn."

"I do like her, but I also like teasing her. Lada, what are you looking at?"

They don't have time to finish the conversation, as Tankhun looks at their friend who has been staring at something for a long time.

"Lada is looking at Earn. Don't tell me you also like Earn."

"That's right. Does everyone like Earn?"

The voices of the two close friends talk, unable to divert Dr. Fah-lada's eyes away from someone. A pretty face smiles into the reporter's microphone after finishing a show on stage.

"Let's go."

"Lada, where are you going? You haven't had your coffee yet."

Dr. Fah-lada doesn't answer her close friend because she is walking in a hurry. The two friends look at each other without understanding Dr. Fah-lada's emotions.

"After watching Earn finish the interview, Lada got up and left."

"Did Lada come to the mall to see the stars?"

"Are you crazy? Lada is a dermatologist, and many superstars frequently use the services at the hospital."

Tankhun furrows his brow in suspicion. If Dr. Fah-lada were interested in actresses, it wouldn't be true, as many stars and singers in the entertainment industry come to use the services of the dermatology department at St. King's Hospital.

"Maybe she's particularly interested in this person."

"Anyway, that day Prem said that Lada didn't seem happy to see a star like Earn."

Doubts Multiply as the stories they have heard seem to conflict with the situation they see today. If she wasn't interested in the star, Dr. Fah-lada wouldn't be able to look at her for so long.

"Just speculating. Where did Lada go?"

"Why is she walking so fast? She agreed to come to the mall to meet us. What does she really want to see?"

And it seems that the questions the two close friends have been wondering about have been answered. When Dr. Fah-lada stands still and looks at the large group of people, they immediately guess that there must be a famous star in the group, as there are three or four bodyguards in black uniforms waiting to facilitate and prevent fans from getting too close. But many times, actresses like Sanithada smile at their fans and extend their soft hands to receive the gifts that fans try to give to their favorite actress. At this moment, it's not just Dr. Fah-lada who is looking at the beautiful young actress, as the young actress is also looking into the eyes of the person looking at her. She slows down her walking pace to maintain eye contact with that person for as long as possible. But it becomes difficult as the number of fans increases, and she has to walk faster than before.

Once she leaves the circle of fans and the elevator doors close, the young star almost wants to go back. However, the personal manager's eyes tell her that she shouldn't do it.

"I know that you saw Dr. Fah-lada and wanted to see her."

"Susie."

"Earn, it's not good to go out now. Don't forget, we have to hurry and prepare for the evening magazine party."

The tight schedule makes the actress choose to stand still. Today, she begins to feel displeased that her decisions are not going as she desired. Is this the reality for many seniors in the industry, or as Engfa once said, being in the entertainment industry means sacrificing half of our privacy? The more famous one becomes, the less privacy one has.

"Can I not go to this party?"

"No, this work has already been confirmed. You said you could do this job. And don't forget, you have been on the cover of this magazine many times."

"Okay, Susie."

In the entertainment industry, there is no one who wouldn't make connections with magazines for various news agencies to benefit from each other.

"Please take a break from thinking about Dr. Fah-lada. You must fulfill your duties perfectly."

Susie glances at the dissatisfied face of the young actress in her care. She understands that Earn is distressed right now, but they must remain professional. So, what they should do now is to focus on the beautiful actress.

"I can't stop thinking about her."

"Earn..."

"The matter concerning the doctor is important to me, Susie."

"Are you and Dr. Fah-lada used to be lovers? I didn't know that you liked women."

Susie asks what she wants to know, as the conversation has already shifted to a third person..

"Yes, Dr. Fah-lada and I used to love each other. I was the one who broke up with her before flying back to Thailand."

Talking about some stories from the past that she can never forget, the young actress smiles sadly in the reflection on the glass wall of the elevator.

"Why did you break up with Dr. Fah-lada?"

Ding! Susie wants to scream out loud at the sound of the elevator that has to be loud at the climax. He has to put on an expression of wanting to know. He follows the young actress in his care, but they were stopped when the woman in front of them turned around and looked at each other before speaking in a very soft voice.

"At that time, I didn't know what to do. I just don't want my love to hurt the doctor."

CHAPTER: 1 6

THE NIGHT



"Yes, Dr. Fah-Lada is very beautiful. Don't you know that the whole industry is starting to suspect that Ratee goes to St. King's Hospital more often than she goes to the company because she secretly goes to see the doctor?"

"Don't tell me Dr. Fah-Lada is also attending this event?"

"No, the doctor is traveling with friends. Ratee happened to see it, so she's going to join in." "So, does the doctor like men or women?"

"I don't know about that. All I know is that Dr. Fah-Lada will survive Ratee or not tonight. She never misses out on what she sets her eyes on."

Sanithada becomes instantly angry as she listens intently. She looks around the club, searching for someone. And when she spots her target, her slender hand accidentally squeezes the glass.

"The audacity of her doctor chatting with charming seniors in the entertainment industry."

But before she can do what she wants, her personal manager approaches her along with an elderly man, likely a famous director in the entertainment

industry. Parties are another way to introduce each other for potential future collaborations.

Meanwhile, in another corner of the famous club below, the group at Dr. Fah-Lada's table raises their glasses and drinks multiple times. As each of them starts to get tipsy, their eyes become sweet and affectionate. Only Tankhun watches the three close friends, struggling to keep up with their drinking. He had told them to relax, but they drank like water. Dr. Lada and Dr. Bow, the two girls, engage in playful banter. Dr. Fah-Lada's sweet smile is directed towards the beautiful woman who walks over to greet her. This prompts the young doctor to quickly tell the other two girls to sit together. He moves to sit with Dr. Angel to prevent his friend from being led astray by all the girls. Dr. Fah-Lada is charming enough just by standing still, but when she drinks too much and loses control of her mind, she exudes a different charm that gives them a headache. It has its own allure. Dr. Fah-Lada unleashes it and uses it to its fullest. It's probably like when she's drunk, flirting immediately comes naturally.

"Hello, doctor. I never thought I'd meet you here,"

The beautiful Ratee says, surprised by the encounter.

"Would you like to sit together?"

Dr. Fah-Lada offers, unable to refuse an invitation. She sits near the woman, who is dressed in a white fitted shirt with a thin tank top underneath, and jeans that show off her beautiful legs.

"Do you travel at night too?"

"Can't I travel at night? The doctor wants to relax too."

The woman smiles, raising her glass and tilting her head in a tantalizing manner, capturing the attention of those around them. Rate Can't believe what she's witnessing, seeing this side of Dr. Fah-Lada that exudes smoothness and calmness every time they meet. Her slender fingers slowly rest on the doctor's beautiful legs, and she gives a sweet smile to the beautiful woman next to her, who remains silent.

"Next time, come and relax with me, doctor."

Her words make the entire table look at each other. However, Dr. Fah-Lada simply smiles and looks into the beautiful woman's eyes with sweetness.

"What kind of relaxation?"

Another aspect of Dr. Fah-Lada emerges as she drinks more alcohol. Another side of her begins to surface. Knowing herself well, she tries to drink less, but when she's with friends or those she trusts, it becomes a different story.

"A relaxation that you desire."

"So, shall we go outside?"

"Sorry! Dr. Fah-Lada still can't go anywhere. We'll have to head back soon."

Tankhun quickly intervenes in a conversation that seems abnormal. It wouldn't be possible for the two other female friends to help, as they're also intoxicated. Dr. Fah-Lada gives a sweet smile to the beautiful woman in front of her before leaning back on her young male friend. Now, she's drinking to the point where it's hard to control herself.

"That's enough, Lada. You've had too much to drink." Tankhun steps in, making the beautiful woman see that he is a man. She must be suspicious of his relationship with the beautiful doctor. From their school days until now, he has always been a male friend who protected the three girls.

"Tan, I'm really sleepy."

It seems like Tankhun didn't have to do much this time when the beautiful doctor answered in a soft, sweet voice. Which made the beautiful woman who was listening to it immediately ask to leave. But if Dr. Fah-lada looked at the other side of the table where she was sitting, she could see the eyes of someone watching the events that happened from beginning to end. A picture of a beautiful older sister in the industry who is close to the doctor.

It couldn't be compared to the way the doctor snuggled up to the young man sitting next to her and they hugged each other.

Pain in the left chest made the young actress want to cry from the picture she saw. She felt pain when she saw the woman, she loved hugging and snuggling with a young man from nowhere. The feeling right now is the same as when she intentionally let the doctor see her snuggling with the young guy friend in the group, right?

"Earn, let's go."

"Yes."

"What's happening here?"

Susie, who has just arrived, is taken aback by the sudden change in behavior from the young actress she's caring for. She quickly sends a message saying she wants to leave work early. Why is she standing here, looking at something? Susie told her to wait in the car. It seems she caught sight of the fairy doctor embracing a man. On the side of the man embracing Dr. Fah-Lada, he wipes away his sweat, struggling to think about the problem in front of him. How can he take care of three women? Normally, when they drink together, they agree to just the two of them drinking while the other two provide support. But today, everyone is drinking.

He must urge them to leave, encourage them to talk to each other and try to get one of the three girls into the car. Tankhun almost wants to leave the three doctors behind, especially the doctor nicknamed the angel by many people. She's causing the young doctor to want to scream instead of having a handsome voice.

"Lada, if you still have a lot on your mind, I'm going to leave you to be dragged away by a girl who will do something bad with you!"

She refuses to get in the car and says she will drive herself. Tankhun, who is trying to get his bestfriend into the car, starts to feel frustrated. He wants people to see Doctor 'Angel' Fah-Lada in this vulnerable state.

"Tan... I miss Earn."

"Where is Earn? I'm tired. Please get in the car."

"Tan... I want to kiss Earn. I want to hug her."

"Ouch! And where can I find someone named Earn for you? Get in the car quickly. People are starting to look at you. I don't want people to think that a man like me would be brave enough to take three beautiful women to a hotel."

"Excuse me."

A sweet, familiar voice interrupts. Dr. Fah-Lada, who is not fully conscious, jerks away from her close friend, who stands still in shock. They see the female star they were so delighted with, standing nearby.

"Earn..."

Tankhun is stunned once again as his best friend approaches the young actress, giving her a charming smile and looking at her with sweet eyes. But what shocks him even more is when Dr. Fah-Lada uses her fingers to trace the actress's lips, causing everyone to speculate further.

"I apologize on behalf of my friend. She's had too much to drink. Let's go home, Lada."

"Let me help you. I'm Sanithada."

The young actress chose to introduce herself to a young man who seemed more conscious than anyone else. When he always looked at Fah- Lada. If the young man saw that her hand was squeezing the hand of a drunkard and leaning on his chest would probably be quite suspicious.

"It's okay. I can handle her."

"I know her. Let me help you."

Sanithada was deciding to do what she thought without worrying about the questioning look of the young man in front of her. She just wants her doctor to get out of the man in front of her. A soft whisper, a familiar face, and the longing scent of perfume make Dr. Fah-Lada smiles sweetly before leaning down on the beautiful woman's neck. Her lips move slowly, searching for familiarity.

"Doctor, wait a minute,"

The young star almost moves her neck in time to escape the encroaching lips. Tankhun is stunned by what he sees and senses that his close friend should really know the beautiful actress, Sanithada. Even though Dr. Fah-Lada is sober, she never hugs another woman who isn't an acquaintance. But she does with this woman, suggesting that there must be some kind of secret.

"Uh, where are you taking my friend..."

"I will be the one to take her back home."

Tankhun stands and watches as his best friend is embraced by a beautiful woman. It's a rising star actor who has become famous, with a stunned and incomprehensible expression on her face. Wouldn't it be okay for Dr. Fah-Lada to go out with a beautiful woman? Another side of a famous brand car from Japan is filled with silence. When a driver like Susie is glancing in the rearview mirror. Earn went to take Dr. Fah-Lada who was drunk. And how could he not be shocked as soon as they got into the car, angel doctor immediately lay on Earn and sometimes she felt embarrassed when the doctor's lips touched Earn's soft cheeks.

"Where will we send the doctor?"

"My room, Susie."

"Your room?"

The question was answered with just a nod. But what made Susie feel embarrassed again was that the doctor's hand will try to touch and take off

Earn's dress. Earn had to grab and hold the doctor's hand. He just found out that when the doctor is drunk, her personality is completely different from her normal personality.

.....On the soft bed was a woman with a sweet face lying down for a long time. After the condo homeowner and the personal manager helped to lift her up.

"Tomorrow I'll come to pick you up a bit early."

"Yes, Susie, please help me lock the door."

"But I can stay here and help."

"No worries, I can handle it."

"I can stay..."

Susie wants to stay because there is still a lot of time left. But when she meets the eyes of the young actress, Susie is forced to slowly walk out of the bedroom. Before closing the bedroom door, Susie's eyes widen again when Earn bends down to kiss the doctor on the lips. At first, she thought they were just boyfriend and girlfriend. But now she's sure that these two women have something more than just friendship.

Dr. Fah-Lada's sleeping face makes the young actress unable to resist bending down to touch her. The doctor's thin lips are slowly kissed by her, following the voice of her heart that becomes more demanding. Will the doctor be aware that she is so enchanted when drunk? The taste of their lips moving together, savoring the flavor for a long time, causes the person who was conscious after falling asleep to gradually open her eyes and stop the kiss.

The slender fingers gently caress her face as the actress looks deeply into the eyes of the woman who owns her heart.

"Earn?"

"It's me, doctor. I'm here.."

"Why are you so mean to me? Why did you leave me?"

Maybe it was because of the large amount of alcohol she drank, Dr. Fah-lada says all her feelings.

Dr. Fah-lada's tears flowed from both eyes as her two hands held her dear missed face. A face that will never be forgotten, the face that was always in her dreams. Slender fingers caressed her face before stopping at thin lips covered in sweet lipstick. Is this a dream that brings an abandoned person like Dr. Fah-lada closer to a woman who will never be forgotten from her heart. But right now, the person that she thought was just a dream was crying too. When the heart hurts it is just like seeing the tears of the people we love. She never thought that the doctor had suppressed this pain. If it weren't for the pain that was too much to bear, the doctor wouldn't have any tears to show in order not to show her weakness.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. It was necessary. Sob, sob."

"How cruel. We love each other so much, but you still wanted to break up with me..."

As Dr. FahLada speaks about her feelings, her tears flow even more. The woman on top of her leans down and sobs into the left side of her chest.

"I didn't want it to be like that... I love you, doctor. I love you very much."

The crying voice reflects their mutual feelings. Even though she's completely unconscious due to consuming a large amount of alcohol, the other person is also crying. It's difficult to distinguish between reality and dreams in this state.

"So why did you have to leave me?"

A question filled with emotion makes the young actress, who is leaning on the questioner, sob even more. The pain in the doctor's question is evident, revealing how much she was hurt a year ago by the decision she made.

"I love you, Doctor. I love you very much. Doctor, do you love me?"

"Previously, I loved you, but now..."

The words aren't even finished before they're swallowed up in her throat. As soon as her thin upper lips press against each other, they share a deep kiss. The familiar taste of their kiss makes it difficult for Dr. Fah-Lada, who is still completely unconscious, to respond.

"Here, my heart still belongs to you."

A soft, slender hand guides Dr. Fah-Lada's hand, filled with tears, places it on the left side of her own chest.

"Why do I still love a mean girl like you?"

"My love."

"I hurt so much. But why does my heart never forget to love you?... my naughty girl."

The feelings hidden in her heart are revealed, causing both the speaker and listener to be unable to stop their tears from flowing. The word "love" reflects every feeling of the two women who still yearn for each other.

"I love you, Doctor. From now on, I will accept everything."

"Everything?"

"Yes, I still belong to you only. There is only you that I will love with all my heart and accept it even if I have broken a promise."

Tears stream down the cheeks of her beautiful face. Instantly, the woman beneath her looks at her with the same feeling as before. Their happiness is about to begin again. Even though this night might just be a good dream, her slender fingers peel off the white dress, followed by two more small pieces.

Their naked bodies and soft white skin are on display. Dr. Fah-Lada, leaning against the head of the bed, looks at her with fascinated eyes. She

can't take her eyes off the beautiful sight. This dream is something she has always wanted after nearly a year of sleeping alone in bed.

Slender fingers slowly unbutton her shirt one by one, causing Dr. Fah-Lada to hold her breath before letting it out when her upper body is completely naked, just like the woman in front of her. A beautiful face moves closer until there is no distance left. It's not difficult to feel her hotbreath and the expression of embarrassment clearly visible on her face.

"Doctor..."

"Right here, is it still mine?"

Those words remind her of the feelings that still confuse her. She isn't sure if it's a dream or reality, which makes the young actress almost tear up again. She understands why the doctor didn't listen to anything. It's because she was hurt so much by the words that she hated and didn't want to know.

"Yes, this one belongs to you. Right here belongs to you too."

"Why? Why do I still want a mean woman like you?"

The voice trails off again when the lips of the beautiful woman in front of her slowly touch hers, giving her a sweet kiss before increasing the intensity. Dr. Fah-Lada doesn't realize that she has laid herself down and let the naked woman in front of her climb on top. All she knows is that her thoughts are wandering as their lips part from the kiss and slowly touch and caress each other's bare skin. Perhaps it's the alcohol that makes Dr. Fah-Lada's consciousness is so imperfect, so she doesn't know if it's the truth or a dream that she has always wanted to happen again. A soft moan begins to sound in her throat as the lips move closer to her stomach. Beautiful fingers unbutton her jeans, causing her breath to suddenly heat up.

Just the caressing, just the touching through the denim fabric, easily ignites sensations. Her hips rise slightly in response to the whispered request. Is there anyone in the mood who would not comply with such a request? But the little panties that are left make the person waiting for it almost breathless once again. When the owner of those lips still hasn't removed

them with her hands, but instead uses her lips to slowly pull them down, revealing both beautiful legs.

A naked body exposed to the coolness of the air conditioner, but it can't be compared to the hot and uncomfortable feeling that continues to ignite. Just the closer the tip of the tongue touches the sensitive spot, the more the sensations drift away to the point where it is difficult to return to complete consciousness.

"Um... ah," a soft voice in her throat can be heard as the beautiful private part is slowly touched. The beautiful face that leans closer to her lower body makes Dr. Fah-Lada chose to lie down again. The sensations that arise become so uncomfortable that she longs for a faster rhythm. And it seems that the person in possession of the nectar knows the suffering very well, so she flicks the tip of her tongue and touches a spot that is even more sensitive than before. The hips that want to lift back are held back. At the same time, the sweet water continues to be drunk and tasted endlessly.

Dr. Fah-Lada's shaky breath returns to a normal rhythm when the climax of the dream she has been waiting for arrives. The thin lips of the woman in front of her are stained with sweet juice. The more she looks at her, the sexier she appears. And the person lying down and looking at her must be the one who pulls her closer, giving her a hot kiss to let her know that the night is far from over.

"Doctor, wait a minute..." The kiss is so urgent that the young star has to turn her head slightly. The sensation of pain from being caressed makes her cry out. With a short gasp of breath and eyes conveying meaning, she stops talking and holds onto the doctor's sweet face before walking away and getting out of bed. But she tells the doctor, who is starting to feel dissatisfied, to be patient. And it isn't long before the owner of the beautiful naked body walks back into the bedroom, holding a thin white cloth in her hand. Only Sanithada knows what to do when Dr. Fah-Lada drinks a lot of alcohol to satisfy her own lover.

The feeling of seeing a soft hand holding a white cloth and lying down on the bed causes Dr. FahLada's breathing to become congested. Even though she tries so hard to ignore it, every time she drinks too much, she often can't

control her desires. That's why her friends always take precautions whenever they go out together.

Doctor Angel is just a facade.

But the word "angel" seems to hold so much value.

A thin white cloth was slowly tied to both wrists and placed above the head. The smile of the beautiful woman lying on the bed still caused Dr. Fah-lada to do nothing more than stare silently as her feelings tempted her to stop what she was doing.

"Doctor, I need you."

The teasing voice that made the listener look back at her eyes caused the young actress to return the smile. She was beginning to be sure that the alcohol in the doctor's body had probably begun to fade away. Because she is still drunk and has no consciousness left. There was no way that the doctor would let her make this request. Instead of her request, Dr. Fah-lada's lips instantly gave a passionate kiss and it seemed to increase in strength. When the hoarse moan in her throat is saying something.

"Uhh... it hurts."

The feeling of hearing a soft voice makes the kiss more relaxed. And changing to bare skin, her body was gently caressed and sucked all over.

Humans often have a side that is hidden from people. Even Dr. Fah-Lada, a beautiful woman with a career that is respected by many people has a side that she has to hide. Her darkness will show every time that she drinks until not being conscious of controlling. If it is not released, the feelings will suffer until the body expresses resistance and even worse when she is breathing like a person about to die.

And the woman who knows best about this is a woman who is trying to express herself to someone who is using her lips to caress the skin of her body that she is struggling to escape from touch. Both hands were tied, making the performance even more fulfilling. Even though it hurts

sometimes, the young actress was willing to let her doctor release what had been ignited by herself. Every time that something like this happens, it is Sanithada's willingness to give it to Dr. Fah-lada.

Hot breath and the sound of gasps interspersed with moans almost every time the skin of her private zone was continuously pressed down towards her by beautiful round hips, without any signs of stopping. The louder the moans, the more the rhythm of pleasure would be soaring that it would be difficult to stop halfway. A happy night of releasing emotional longings for each other. It doesn't seem like it will end easily. When each tried to ignite the heat of each other and the air conditioning running at full capacity didn't seem to make the two naked women feel so cold. They wanted to hide in their blankets. They only wanted to press closer together, even though beads of sweat were pouring out.

CHAPTER: 1 7

THE PHONE



Sunlight streamed into the bedroom, and the alarm on her phone jolted the sleepy woman awake. She glanced around the room, her eyes landing on the rumpled side of the bed that still held the warmth of the previous night. A smile tugged at her lips, even though she was alone in the bedroom. There were no red marks on her wrist to worry about, but the white fabric on the bed reminded her of the intimate moments they had shared. The actress couldn't help but feel a tinge of embarrassment, especially when she thought about the red mark on her chest. It was something she had to be cautious about, as any visible signs could attract unwanted attention from journalists in the entertainment news.

"Susie must be complaining about this for sure."

She mused to herself. She didn't have to wait long to hear what her personal manager had to say. As soon as he arrived and saw her, he launched into a tirade of words. It was nearly impossible to make out what he was saying, so she let him tire himself out. He stared at her face, expecting some answers this morning like any other.

"Let's go, Susie. We'll be late for work,"

"No, you have to tell me what happened first,"

The actress wouldn't have minded if there were no visible traces. Journalists seem to have eyes and ears everywhere nowadays. If they captured an image of her, she would become prey to the gossip-hungry media. Even if she claimed it was a bug bite or an allergic reaction, it wouldn't be enough. Moreover, she had been summoned by her father, the General, for an urgent meeting. He couldn't bear to see his beloved and cherished daughter in such a state.

"Nothing,"

"How can there be nothing? Earn, even though I can only see one mark, I'm sure there's more,"

Earn sighed and looked at her personal manager, who had always been there for her. It was true that she and the other person had gotten carried away last night, reminiscing about their memories of the past.

"Are you happy, Earn? Wait, no, are you at the junior level or advanced level?"

Susie teased.

"Are you really asking, or are you just pretending not to know?"

"I'm pretending to ask. If I didn't know about a mark like this, I'd probably have to become a monk. You remember everything now? No foundation can cover up that scar."

Earn couldn't help but blush and give a shy smile to her manager. It was true that they had reminisced a bit too much.

"It's a good thing there are no public appearances today, just filming for the drama,".

"Yup,"

"If there were any shows where you had to show your skin, I'd have to find a way to hide those red marks,"

Earn nodded in agreement.

"Yup."

"There is no denying at all. You have many red spots so what about a doctor? Are there a lot of scratches on her body?"

Susie's question mirrored the concerns of the nurses also in the dermatology department. They Were surprised to see Dr. Fah-Lada arrives for work in a long-sleeved white shirt and jeans, showcasing her beautiful legs. It was unusual for her to wear jeans, as she typically opted for a white gown. The wrinkled shirt added to the suspicion, as Dr. Fah-Lada was known for her neatness.

"Why did Dr. Fah-Lada ordered two cups of strong coffee?"

One of the nurses asked, but received a response from the others.

"So, how is Dr. Fah-Lada?"

"The doctor didn't say anything. She just had a calm expression on her face,"

"It's strange. Normally, the doctor greets me with a smile, but today she didn't say anything,"

The nurse continued, discussing Dr. Fah-Lada as the start of the working day approached. It was yet another surprise when Dr. Fah-Lada arrived early in the morning, before most of the nurses. Dr. Fah-Lada slowly lifted the second coffee cup to her lips and took a sip, but the bitter taste didn't interest her. Her mind was consumed with thoughts about what had transpired the previous night. She reached for a beautiful pen hidden in her desk.

A smile graced Dr. Fah-Lada's face as she held up the pen and began writing on a blank sheet of paper. The story of last night unfolded before her eyes. Initially, she had thought it was just a dream, allowing her to indulge in her heart's desires. But as time passed and the alcohol wore off,

she realized that it wasn't a dream. It was the truth.....The horse moans, the memories of happiness, and the sight of their naked bodies were evidence that their desires had been fulfilled. She woke up early and gazed at the beautiful woman nestled in her arms, feeling a sense of happiness that had been absent for a long time in spacious bedroom.

'Last night, that cruel woman was stillae one who understood who she was more than anyone else.'

Dr. Fah-Lada set the coffee cup down again when a knock sounded on her office door, followed by the nurse's voice informing her that it was almost time to see the first patient of the day.

"Come in, I'm ready to examine,"

She replied.

The hours at work passed slowly. Finally, the last patient of the morning was finished. But Dr.Fah-Lada remained seated, leaning back in her chair to alleviate her fatigue. Perhaps it was because she had consumed a lot of alcohol the previous night, causing her concentration to be lower than usual. Perhaps it was because images kept flashing through her mind during her short breaks.

"Dr. Lada, we need to talk,"

Said Dr. Premisini, entering the examination room.
Her eyes looked for some answers from her friend when the room door was locked. She sat down on the chair, causing the doctor who owned the room to laugh softly. She came to ask for news so early. She suspects Dr. Prem will be forced by two close friends to seek the secrets that happened last night.

"Come on."

"Dr. Lada, don't be coy. What happened last night?"

"We were all drunk, You were drunk, Bow was drunk, I was drunk. How would I know?"

Dr. FahLada replied, her voice smooth and rhythmic, causing Dr. Premsinnee to furrow her brow. Despite their two close friends' insistence on extracting the truth from her, Dr. Fah-Lada remained elusive.

"Well, we were all intoxicated."

"Then why don't you ask Tankhun? He was completely sober."

"Tankhun that last night you went out with Earn Sanithada."

Dr. Premsinini tried to get to the heart of the matter, but her close friend, Dr. Fah-Lada, seemed determined to deflect her attention from those questions. What struck Dr. Premsinini was that Dr. Fah-Lada was wearing the same outfit as the previous night. It meant that the young actress, Earn, hadn't sent her friend home.. What had happened last night? Dr. Fah-Lada often struggled to control her desires when she was intoxicated.

"Okay,"

Dr. Premsinini said, pressing for answers.

"Dr. Lada, how can you be sure that the young actress can keep this secret? If your personal matters were to be leaked to others, you would lose everything."

The concern of their close friends was something Dr. Fah-Lada deeply appreciated. It brought her joy to have friends who never sought personal gain from each other. They trusted and cared for one another, ensuring that no one ever felt alone.

"That woman is the same person who broke up with me,"

Dr. Fah-Lada revealed.

"What!?"

Dr. Premisini exclaimed, shocked. She wouldn't have been surprised if Dr. Fah-Lada hadn't smiled and revealed the marks on her chest, which were concealed by a thin white tank top.

"It's true. Earn broke up with me before she flew back to Thailand."

"Last night, you and Earn were intimate with each other. Dr. Lada, did you hurt Earn or not?"

Dr. Premisini asked, her mind drifting to images of the young actress in bed with her friend. She knew that Dr. Fah-Lada struggled to control herself when she drank.

"It didn't hurt because every time I drink to the point of unconsciousness, Earn is always with me,"

Dr. Fah-Lada explained, her smile bringing a smile to Dr. Premisini's face. Sometimes, all we need is someone by our side who accepts us completely.

"What should we do now, Dr. Lada? Will you and Earn sleep together again?"

Dr. Premisini inquired.

"What happens next?"

"I don't believe it. Your smile is suspicious. Your heart will never forget the person you broke up with. So, is this suspicious? If it happened once, it will happen again and again,"

Dr. Premisini expressed her doubts....Dr. Fah-Lada chose not to answer her close friend's question. Instead, she smiled at them and invited them out for lunch, realizing that their lunch break was almost over.

The sunlight had long disappeared, and it was approaching 9:00 p.m. The young actress, who had just finished filming a drama, still wore a smile on her face. Susie, her personal manager, was annoyed by that smile. Earn had to worry about any remaining traces that might be visible to others.

However, Susie couldn't understand why Earn was walking around the condo, checking if anything was out of place.

"Earn, how many times are you going to walk around? I'm getting dizzy,"

"I just want to make sure the room is tidy,"

"I don't see any mess in your room at all,"

Susie remarked, not understanding what Earn was doing. As a celebrity manager, Earn never needed to hire a housekeeper to clean the room.

"Not at all. The doctor will be here soon,"

"How do you know that Dr. Fah-Lada will be coming?"

"Well, the doctor accidentally left her personal phone with me,"

Earn replied, sending a smile to her shocked personal manager. Dr. Fah-Lada valued tidiness the most, so how could she not check if everything was in order?

"The doctor accidentally left it? Or did she purposely forget?"

"You'll have to ask the doctor because I don't know,"

Earn replied, her phone ringing and bringing a smile to her face. Once again, Susie couldn't comprehend Earn's actions. When Earn returned to her private bedroom, she emerged wearing a white bathrobe, with a see-through fabric dress underneath.

"The doctor is coming to retrieve her phone. Why don't you dress properly?"

Susie questioned....However, there was no answer, only a smile from Earn, who then asked Susie to wait for Dr. FahLada and bring her up to the room.

Dr. Fah-Lada's expression remained stoic, causing Susie to hesitate to ask the questions he wanted answers to or even to smile. All Susie knew was to

bring the doctor to Earn's room. Initially, she had expected the doctor to smile, but there was no smile when the doctor didn't utter a single word. The door to the condo room closed, and Dr. Fah-Lada's eyes scanned the surroundings before settling on the woman in the white robe in front of her. Dr. Fah-Lada's expression remained unchanged, even though she was dissatisfied with the actress's improper attire.

"Please come in, doctor,"

Earn invited.

"Um,"

Dr. Fah-Lada responded softly. Susie, who stood beside her, noticed the displeasure in the doctor's eyes as she glanced at Earn.

"I just took a shower, so I asked Susie to come down and pick you up."

Earn had finished bathing a long time ago but had refused to put on a proper outfit. Two beautiful women sat on opposite sides of the sofa, their eyes locked on each other. Dr. Fah-Lada had come to retrieve her phone, but now she wondered if she would simply sit and stare at each other. Meanwhile, the owner of the room made no effort to properly tie her robe. Earn approached the doctor and said something before leading her towards the bedroom.

Susie's curiosity and patience reached the limits as the door to the actress's bedroom closed. Five minutes passed, and they hadn't come out together. How could they retrieve the phone from the bedroom? Susie's curiosity got the better of him, and he pressed his ear against the door, listening for any sounds. His curiosity was overpowering his sense of propriety. Would it be wrong for him to knock on the door and inform the actress that he had to return to his condominium? Normally, when he dropped off a young actress, he would sit and rest for ten to twenty minutes to discuss the schedule for the next day. Susie pressed his ear against the door, straining to hear any sounds from inside the room. But all he heard was silence. He made the decision to enter the unlock code in front of the bedroom door.

"Uh!"

The scene before him on the bed almost made Susie cover his mouth with his hand. Earn was straddling Dr. Fah-Lada in a startling manner. Susie had never expected Earn to be the one in that position... The two women quickly separated when the door opened. Dr. Fah-Lada regained her composure faster than the embarrassed young star. Earn's bathrobe was disheveled, and Susie's teasing smile prompted the shy actress to adjust her expression once again.

"You're supposed to come to retrieve the phone and have some fun. I just came to inform you that I'll be leaving,"

"Yes, you don't have to tell me,"

Earn replied.

"Today is quite special. I'll come pick you up tomorrow afternoon,"

"Okay,"

The bedroom door closed again but inside the bedroom was still silent without any conversation. The thin phone was still in the pocket of her white robe. When the owner of the room intentionally dropped it. The doctor's calm eyes that looked at her made the young actress choose to look back. When she knows the doctor's goal. She couldn't feel embarrassed. When the doctor looked at the crack in her robe that left some of her body exposed.

"I'll be going back, please give me the phone."

Dr. Fah-lada had to turn away and try not to look at things that stimulated her feelings. Entering the bedroom when fully conscious made her feel speechless. Because everything is organized the way she likes it. There was nothing that would make her feel uncomfortable or want to go out. Even some items are placed in pairs for comfort visuals. She likes to keep things together when she's in her own private world.

"Doctor..."

"I'll be going back, give me the phone."

Her voice became calmer. Dr. Fah-Lada walked out and approached the beautiful woman who was still in a white robe.

"I belong to you now,"

Earn declared.

"You want it, and I'm just responding,"

"Doctor!"

The actress's intense gaze and gentle touch pushed the woman in front of her onto the bed. How Could the doctor say something like that? Did she see her as worthless or merely as a vessel for her desires?

The anger in the actress's eyes as she straddled Dr. Fah-Lada almost made the doctor want to laugh. If she weren't skilled at hiding her emotions, she would have laughed at the young actress's angry expression. Instead of being intimidating, she found the beautiful person's anger rather endearing.

"Or is it not true? I remember you making the first move."

"When did you become this kind of person? Why did you not take responsibility for what you did?"

"Do I have to take responsibility for you?"

Her lips were pressed to shut with her anger. This made Dr. Fah-lada had to turn away when she felt quite a bit of pain. The fierce kiss gradually transformed into a sweet and tender one, fulfilling the desires of their hearts. A soft groan escaped Dr. Fah-Lada's throat as her hand slipped beneath the falling robe. A red mark on her chest caused Dr. Fah-Lada to break the kiss and shift the person on top to be underneath her instead. Her fingers gently traced the red mark before removing the light nightgown, revealing the naked body of the woman before her. Dr. Fah-Lada couldn't resist kissing the chest adorned with only red marks.

"Does it hurt?"

"No, I belong to you alone. Doctor, do you know that I only have you? No one has ever been as close to me as you,"

Earn confessed, their words carrying a meaning that only they understood. Dr. Fah-Lada smiled at the naked woman before her, tears streaming down her face. The sweet and tender lips that met hers rekindled all the emotions they shared. Dr. Fah-Lada knew that nothing Earn said was true. The events of last night served as proof that Sanithada's body and heart still belonged to Dr. Fah-Lada, unchanged. The kiss they yearned for continued without showing any signs of stopping. They wanted to feel the emotions that were overflowing in their hearts. Their lips danced together, exchanging passionate kisses without ever growing tired. Dr. FahLada allowed the woman beneath her to unbutton her shirt, freeing it from her body, followed by a pair of comfortable jeans. The red marks on their skin were still visible. The person who couldn't control herself last night touched Earn's naked body with a gentle touch that elicited gasps from the actress. The sweet sensations floated through them with each touch, reminiscent of the love they had shared. Soft hands caressed a beautiful, smooth back, damp with sweat. Their sensitive points pressed closer together, their rounded hips moving without any signs of fatigue.

The bedroom filled with sweet moans that resonated throughout the night. It was a night filled with the warmth of their naked bodies, a rhythm of happiness that echoed continuously until morning.

CHAPTER: 1 8

FRAGILE HEART



The sunlight of the new day was streaming in, causing the sleeping figures to stir awake. Dr. Fahlada, still groggy, reached out to find her phone and answered it.However, to her surprise, the phone was not on the small table next to the bed as usual. She realized that she was in a different bedroom, not her own. The phone was still in a white coat, and she wondered how it had ended up there.

Dr. Fah-lada glanced at the white robe at the foot of the bed before getting up to search for her phone. The contacts displayed on the screen made her respond immediately.

"Yes, Mother, I didn't come home last night."

She hung up the phone as soon as the caller got the answer. However, her attention was now drawn to the naked body of a woman lying next to her. Instead of following her mother's instructions to go home, she found herself captivated by the woman beside her. The woman, slowly waking up from her slumber, tried to open her tired eyes, causing a smile to unintentionally form on Dr. Fah-lada's face. It seemed that the woman had woken up because of the sound of the phone ringing. She emerged from the large quilt, her naked body still making Dr. Fah-lada's heart flutter.

"Doctor..."

"I'll going back,"

Dr. Fah-lada tried to speak calmly as the naked woman hugged her from behind. Did Sanithada know that the touch of their naked bodies made her heart race?

"I have work in the afternoon. Doctor, please stay with me."

The woman pleaded, her soft lips kissing Dr. Fah-lada's bare shoulder. This made Dr. Fah-lada sighs inwardly. The woman's pleading eyes met Dr. Fah-lada's gaze, making the doctor feel uneasy. She wasn't confident that her plea would be effective. Last night had been sweet, and this morning she had hoped that they would understand each other. But it seemed that Dr. Fah-lada was no longer as affectionate as she had been the day before..

"Why do I have to stay with you?"

"Because I love you. I miss you, doctor."

The woman's pleading voice was accompanied by a sweet smile directed at Dr. Fah-lada, who remained calm and emotionless. But did she not realize why the doctor didn't ask for the reason for their breakup again? It was because Dr. Fah-lada didn't want to compromise her dignity. It Was a good thing that she didn't have to discuss the reasons that could affect both their feelings. Even if she didn't hear words of love from Dr. Fah-lada, the woman refused to give up. She was determined not to let the doctor distance herself again. Even if they would face the same problems in the future, she would explain to those who opposed their relationship just how much she loved Dr. Fah-lada.

"But I don't..."

"Even if you say no, I don't believe it. Because this right here still belongs to me."

"Don't think that I will take this seriously, Sanithada."

Dr. Fah-lada's soft voice whispered, causing the young actress to release her grip on the doctor's neck and follow her down onto the bed, filled with regret. The doctor's words never truly matched her heart. If she didn't feel something, she wouldn't keep coming back to each other. Dr. Fah-lada could easily buy a new phone, there was no need to rush back and retrieve it if she didn't want to see Sanithada again.

"You may not be serious, but I am."

Their lips met in a gentle kiss, as the young star tried to savor the sweetness, even though Dr. Fah-lada immediately pulled away. Dr. Fah-lada succumbed to her desires as familiarity and longing overwhelmed her. She allowed Sanithada to greet her with sweet kisses, unable to control her own desires. Her slender hands began to explore and caress Sanithada's pleasing bosom. Moving her lips downwards, Dr. Fah-lada focused on her desired target. She delicately touched the tops of Sanithada's beautiful bosom with the tip of her tongue, eliciting moans of pleasure. Soft hands caressed Sanithada's back, heightening the pleasure as Dr. Fah-lada continued to lavish attention on her lover's body. She couldn't bear to separate from the intoxicating scent and eagerly explored every inch of Sanithada's bosom.

"Doctor... Uh."

The soft, breathless moans were what she had longed to hear since their breakup. Whatever the reason, having this woman in her possession again was enough. The feeling she had never forgotten, the love she had for this woman would never fade away. Dr. Fah-lada refused to let Sanithada, who moaned and writhed beneath her, know that love still resided in her heart and that they would never forget each other. No matter how much pain the wounds in her heart caused.

.....I love you so much, it's so hard to forget. Or does the heart still hold love for the woman named Sanithada?....

The beautiful vulva in front of her was saturated with desire, tempting her to touch. She didn't have to wait long as Sanithada's legs parted, inviting her in. Dr. Fah-lada teasingly kissed and flicked her tongue over the sensitive spot, savoring the nectar that she could never tire of. The more she

explored, the more she touched, the more she tasted the familiar sweetness, the less she cared about her surroundings. The only thing that mattered was the beautiful woman before her, making her heart race just as it did when their naked bodies were intertwined. As Dr. Fah-lada's slender fingers ventured inside, the round hips attempted to move away, but she maintained a satisfied smile on her face, unaffected by the glare from the young actress.

Bringing her face closer to the moaning lips, Dr. Fah-lada engaged in a passionate kiss while her fingers continued their rhythmic movements, creating an irresistible sensation that made it difficult to halt the pleasurable activity. The delighted expression on the young actress's face was trembling, further fueling Dr. Fah-lada's impatience as she increased the pace. This woman still captivated her and had never changed. Whether she pleaded cutely or assertively seduced her, she left Dr. Fah-lada breathless. She was the one who made her heart flutter every time, her beautiful body moving in sync with the ignited rhythm of happiness. As the shuddering moans filled the air, accompanied by the gentle embrace of trembling hands, the fulfillment of their desires seemed to prolong the sweet morning sensation. Dr. Fah-lada moved her lower body closer to the sensitive spot beneath Sanithada, who had just reached climax.

Their hips moved in perfect harmony, responding to each other's touch. As they drew closer to the sensitive spot, warmth flowed out accompanied by uncontrollable moans of pleasure. The rhythm remained unyielding, never slowing down or taking a break....Finally, their desires reached the culmination of their shared dream. However, their intimate moment was interrupted by the vibrating sound of Dr. Fah-lada's phone.

The morning meal in Thananusak's house was coming to an end, but Dr. Fah-lada, the youngest daughter of the household, had yet to join the table as she usually did. No one commented on her absence, understanding that she might need some personal time.

"Please stop calling her. Lada will be back soon,"

Dr. Phutharet told his wife, urging her to chase away her attempts to contact their youngest daughter.

"Lada hasn't come home for two nights."

"Lada is mature enough to make her own decisions, my Lady. Perhaps she's spending the night at a friend's condominium."

Miss Rasamee's concern seemed to be exaggerated. Even though Dr. Fah-lada hadn't returned home to sleep, she had mentioned that she had business to attend to with friends the previous night.

"If that's the case, then it's good."

"Your constant worrying is making Lada uncomfortable."

Once again, Dr. Phutharet glanced at his wife, who seemed to be oblivious to his perspective. It Was natural for a parent to worry about their child, but Dr. Fah-lada was not a child who needed to report every decision she has right now. From childhood to adulthood, Dr. Fah-lada had always had her own private world, which the Thananusak household was well aware of. While she appeared composed to outsiders, those who were close to her knew that she was not as put-together as she seemed. She had unwavering confidence in her own ideas and sometimes disregarded the opinions of others. Such behavior had occurred in the past, and most importantly, she disliked being forced into anything. The more she was given orders, the more she would resist. However, Dr. Fah-lada's mother had ways of getting her to comply with her wishes, or she would find alternative methods to make her daughter accept what she wanted.

"I'm worried about my child. I called the dermatology department to inquire about Lada."

"What did you ask?"

"Lada will only be coming to work in the afternoon. In her morning case, she leaves it to another doctor."

"Maybe she wanted to continue discussing business with a friend."

"Which friend? It's not Dr. Prem, Dr. Tankhun, or Dr. Bow."

The other three doctors had also denied having any involvement. Furthermore, her mother had nowhere Dr. Fah-lada had gone for her business the previous night.

"Honey, you're overthinking. Lada likely has her own personal reasons."

"If it's a valid reason, then I won't worry. I don't want Lada's reputation to be tarnished by an unjustifiable matter."

On the other side, Dr. Fah-lada lay sleeping with her eyes closed, nestled in the arms of a woman whose condition was not much different from her own. Unaware of the bedroom door being opened, she remained in a peaceful slumber. Meanwhile, the person observing the scene felt an overwhelming urge to scream, raising his hands to cover their mouth. Who would have imagined that Dr. Fah-lada was lying in Earn's embrace? It was already eleven o'clock, and they were still holding each other, indicating that they must have had a difficult night.

Susie quietly closed the bedroom door and decided to wait for the young actress in the living room. Earn, responsible as ever, took care of everything despite her fatigue. She was confident that the young actress would wake up and fulfill her commitments. As Susie anticipated, the bedroom door opened, but it was Dr. Fah-lada who emerged first, followed by the young actress. However, what brought joy to the person secretly observing was the sight of Earn holding Dr. Fah-lada's neck and sharing a sweet kiss before letting her go.

"So sweet that ants would crawl into the room, Earn."

"Susie! When did you arrive?"

"Since you two were sleeping in the room. I was going to wake you up, but..."

"What did you see, Susie?"

"I just saw the doctor cuddling and hugging my little Earn. Don't blush. It's almost time for work."

"Yup."

"Earn, don't forget to choose clothes that cover your marks. I don't want to deal with reporters yet."

Susie reminded the actress to conceal any visible marks. It would probably take another week before Earn could wear dresses like before. It may seem like a trivial matter for an actress under his care, but they had to be cautious. If any pictures were leaked, they could be summoned urgently by the General, Earn's father, and face consequences for causing his daughter to be involved in damaging news that could tarnish her reputation. He had allowed Earn to enter the entertainment industry because she had requested it and wanted to try it, but he would not tolerate anything that could upset his daughter.

On the other hand, Dr. Fah-lada greeted three close friends who had come to visit the dermatology department as soon as her work shift ended. Initially, it would have been a normal conversation, but it soon turned into probing questions about hidden secrets.

"Doctor Lada, you haven't been sleeping at your own house for two nights in a row."

"Where would I sleep if not at our place?"

"Lada, you're acting suspicious. What are you doing with Earn?"

A close friend's question put Dr. Fah-lada in a difficult position, with each person pressing for an immediate response.

"It's not the right time to answer yet."

"Dr. Lada, please don't play the silent role like this,"

Dr. Tankhun expressed his frustration, his teeth clenched at the beautiful doctor who maintained a calm demeanor.

"Lada, are you getting back together with Earn?"

"We didn't get back together as you guys think,"

Dr. Fah-lada replied, removing her gown and preparing to leave.

"You're not dating, but you've been sleeping with Earn for two nights, Lada."

"It's only been two nights. It doesn't mean the relationship has returned to what it was before,"

She started calmly, her eyes filled with coldness, causing her close friends to exchange glances. There must be something that prompted Dr. Fah-lada to respond this way.

"You and Earn were in love for three years and broke up a year ago. Now you're back together. Isn't that considered a return?"

"The word 'return' encompasses many elements. But I don't love..."

"Don't deny that you don't love the woman who once left you. Until now, you still haven't forgotten her."

"Because I haven't forgotten. That's why I can't fully love her again,"

Because I still hadn't forgotten the pain in my heart. I was conflicted between my thoughts and the desires of my heart...

The night sky shimmered with the light of the moon. The more Dr. Fah-lada looked at it, the more irritated she became. After finishing her glass of milk, she tightened her robe and stepped out onto the balcony, seeking fresh air to calm her mind. The questions from her close friend and the words of her mother continued to linger in her thoughts. Her mother acted as if she were a child who had to report everything all the time. However, her mother didn't realize that it made her feel restricted in her privacy.

The brightness of her phone screen and messages from popular chat programs brought a smile to Dr. Fah-lada's face, momentarily distracting her from her annoyance.

'I'm in my room.

'Doctor, are you asleep yet?'

'What does it mean when you read a message but don't reply?'

'Today, the team almost saw the marks. You need to take responsibility for this matter.'

Messages that made Lada smile, ending with a sticker that brought laughter. It reminded Dr. Fahlada of their past, when they used to exchange messages like this. Or maybe the young actress was intentionally bringing back memories of their time together? Dr. Fah-lada's smile brightened her face, causing her to slow down her pace. She stopped when she saw her mother emerging from the living room and walking directly towards her.

"Where are you going, Lada? I thought you were already getting ready for bed,"

Miss Rasamee smiled at her youngest daughter, discreetly examining the more casual attire she was wearing instead of a nightgown.

"I have something to take care of, Mommy."

"Is it urgent business? It's quite late."

"I need to retrieve a document from the hospital."

Dr. Fah-lada maintained her sweet smile towards her mother, but deep down, she was surprised that her mother seemed to be keeping a close eye on her.

"Is it something urgent?"

"Just a minor matter. Mom, you should go to bed. I love you, Mom. I have to go."

The youngest daughter's beloved car drove away from Thananusak Mansion. Miss Rasamee Continued to stand and watch until the car passed

through the main gate before turning around and returning upstairs, her gaze steady. She pondered over what Dr. Fah-lada had expressed. There must be something different from what she had initially thought. Things that she once believed wouldn't affect Dr. Fah-lada's emotions were no longer what she had assumed.

A luxury car followed the route that the security guard had already informed the condominium owner about. Dr. Fah-lada's car was granted entry. The elegant lobby didn't impress someone who had visited this condominium four times already. Perhaps it was because she had become accustomed to such places, having encountered them frequently through close friends and even the owner of the Intharanon Group, who designed condos with excellent security systems. Dr. Fah-lada maintained her calm expression, as she did during work hours. However, Susie, who arrived downstairs in the hall, couldn't help but bite his tongue. He hadn't expected the doctor to come out to see Earn at such a late hour. It was reminiscent of when his boyfriend finished work and rushed to see him immediately.

"Please come, doctor."

"Okay."

Silence filled the elevator as Susie, acting as a manager, searched for a moment to speak. However, Dr. Fah-lada remained fixated on the elevator wall, seemingly disinterested. Susie wanted to ask some questions, but the doctor's composed expression made her hesitant to say anything. Refusing Dr. Fah-lada's beauty enhancements would be a disappointment, as finding a trustworthy doctor was not an easy task. Dr. Fah-lada was talented, beautiful, and renowned, with many people eager to seek treatment from her. Susie didn't want to go through the hassle of finding another doctor.

Currently, the doctor's daily schedule was almost empty, with hardly any patients waiting in line.

"Here's the key card for you,"

Susie said reluctantly, not wanting to give the key card to the doctor because he hoped to secretly witness their happiness.

"Thank you,"

The doctor replied, accepting the key card. Susie wondered what he should ask next. But before he could formulate a question, the doctors simply placed the key card into his shoulder bag.

"Doctor, do you have any other available appointments for me?"

"Susie, you'll need to check with the hospital first,"

The doctor responded and continued to gaze at the elevator wall. Did Earn's manager expect the doctor to help arrange appointments for him? Did the doctor forget that Susie held a special position?
Don't remain silent like this, is it even possible, Dr. Fah-Lada?

CHAPTER: 1 9

FORCED HEART



The makeup-free face of the woman in her arms made Dr. Fah-lada still wants to gaze at her beautiful, clear, natural face without getting bored. Even the morning sunlight was shining to greet them. Dr. Fah-lada didn't want to leave the bed. She gently caressed the face of the sleeping woman with slender fingers. The feeling she had now was the same as when they were still in love. She was the one who never wanted to get up and go anywhere, preferring to spend the mornings together. Although it was almost time for work, Dr. Fah-lada glanced at the time on her phone and let out a small sigh. This morning, time seemed to be passing too quickly.

"What should I do with this mischievous kid?"

She softly pondered, her lips gently touching the forehead of the still sleeping person. She asked herself how to handle the trembling emotions she was feeling. They had been together for three years, broke up for one year, and now they were back together, making love again. All these questions made her contemplate over and over again. She couldn't manage her own thoughts at the moment. Deep down, she knew why she could never forget this woman. Because love had never disappeared from her heart, even though she still felt hurt. Her thin lips touched her smooth, beautiful cheeks before sliding down to her neck. At the same time, the person being touched began to sense something that disrupted her precious rest time.

The young actress tried to open her eyes and wake up, but her body was experiencing something else. Instead of focusing on who dared to disturb her, she realized she had only slept for a few hours. And she knew there was probably only one person who could make her feel this way.

"Doctor... Uh,"

She moaned hoarsely. As soon as her bosoms were touched by Dr. Fah-lada, who was hidden under the thick blanket, teased and nibbled on them. It wasn't difficult to awaken her desires. Perhaps it was Dr. Fahlada's touch that made her body so sensitive. The star bit her lip as she felt the tip of Dr. Fah-lada tongue gently caresses the tops of her bosoms, moving faster and faster, causing her breath to come in short gasps. With slender hands, she pulled the blanket almost to the point of tearing it, as the sensitive spot is touched by the face hidden underneath. She felt an intense thirst, her voice filled with endless excitement.

If she had to count how long it took for the tip of her tongue to reach the end of her desire, she couldn't say for certain. Every time she was caressed, her senses would suddenly become overwhelmed, and she didn't want to think about anything else except surrendering to the rhythm of happiness, leading them both to the ultimate pleasure they desired from each other. The young star wanted to lift her hips and escape from the aggressor who only intensified the touch instead of allowing her to rest and alleviate her fatigue. But when the tip of her tongue stopped touching, it was her who called out to be touched, craving the familiar sensation.

The yearning to touch each other's bodies returned, and they didn't want to be apart from each other, even for a second, just like when they lived together.

Gasping for breath and the sounds of joy filled the air as they reached the climax of their shared dream. The young actress wanted to close her eyes again, if it weren't for the sweet kisses that followed.

Dr. Fah-lada often rewarded her physical intimacy with passionate kisses after she satisfied each other's desires.

"Doctor, I'm really tired,"

The young actress sighed.

"Get some sleep,"

"Doctor, are you going to work..."

The young actress's voice trailed off as she saw the name displayed on the screen, someone from Dr. Fah-lada's household. Dr. Fah-lada possessively wrapped her slender arm around the young actress's thin waist as she answered the phone. The conversation between Dr. Fah-lada and someone in her house could still be heard clearly. It was a typical question from a concerned mother. The young star couldn't help but smile at the sight of Dr. Fah-lada's bare back, which looked almost identical to her own. She overheard the doctor telling her mother that she was sleeping outside with a friend and going to work. Perhaps both of them were hiding their true selves from the people around them. Dr. Fah-lada's thin lips touched the young star's bare back before she lifted herself up and pressed her face against Dr. Fah-lada's right shoulder, pleadingly. It was a gesture she always liked to do when the doctor had to leave or go to work instead of spending more time together.

Dr. Fah-lada put down the phone in her hand, but she still didn't turn to look at the woman embracing her. She knew that if she turned around and looked into the young star's eyes, she might become weak again, unable to resist those pleading eyes that had never been defeated. The breath against her bare skin made Dr. Fah-lada close her eyelids before slowly removing her arms from the young star's embrace, trying to get out of bed as quickly as possible. Otherwise, she might have to abruptly leave work and call the hospital's dermatology department again. However, the slender hand tried to hold her back and prevent her from leaving the bed. Dr. Fah-lada had no choice but to turn around and face the young star, even though she wasn't properly dressed in her white coat. The young star's actions reminded her of when they were still in love, and how she would always beg for a kiss before Dr. Fah-lada had to attend to her duties or go to work.

Dr. Fah-lada's lips lightly touched the smooth forehead before moving down to the young star's eyes, ending with a gentle kiss. The sweet, urgent kiss made her momentarily forget herself, only stopping when the phone beeped

to signal the passing time. At the same time, Dr. Fah-lada turned around and went back into the bathroom without saying a word.

With a coffee cup in her hand, Earn savored the inviting aroma and sat in a good mood, gazing at the view outside with the bright sunshine that made her reluctant to step outside. Her beautiful eyes were fixed on something she was holding, and she smiled to herself.

"Is that the doctor's phone, Earn?"

Susie, her manager couldn't help but ask, noticing the phone case.

"Yes,"

"Did she forget her phone again?"

"I don't know. I'm not sure,"

The young actress replied, her smile hiding a deeper meaning. Susie looked at her, annoyed, as she observed the young actress staring at the phone in her hand. But there were some actions that surprised her. How did she know Dr. Fah-lada's phone password?

"You know the doctor's phone password?"

"Not really. The doctor doesn't like to remember a lot of things,"

The young actress explained. She pressed the numbers that corresponded to the doctor's birthdate, followed by her own birthdate. She always remembered that the doctor liked to use the same password and often complained about forgetting it.

Perhaps it was due to familiarity or the fact that her heart hadn't forgotten, so she hadn't changed the four-digit code that Earn knew so well.

"Earn, why don't you check the doctor's messaging app?"

Susie was surprised that Earn unlocked the phone but didn't open any applications. If it were another woman, they might rush to check their partner's things or important people's messages to find something.

"The doctor values her privacy. She would be very angry if she found out someone has tampered with her personal belongings,"

The young actress explained, smiling at her personal manager. As soon as the phone was locked, the screen turned black.

"The doctor's phone is with you. Where is your phone?"

"I don't know."

"Don't tell me the doctor accidentally took the wrong one!"

Whether it was an accident or intentional, no one would know except for the person being accused, like Dr. Fah-lada. Meanwhile, Dr. Fah-lada was busy checking the documents of patients who were interested in cosmetic procedures, ensuring a clear treatment plan. VIP patients and important individuals wanted to be fully informed about all procedures and treatment steps they would undergo. Using a beautiful pen that had once been hidden in a drawer, she scribbled notes on the medical examination report. It felt like her heart was being opened up again, even though there were some emotions that remained blocked. Her sweet eyes accidentally glanced at the slim phone on the desk, realizing that it was a distraction delaying her work. Yet, she kept it in a place where she could always see it.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

A knock at the door interrupted Dr. Fah-lada, causing her to quickly pocket the phone before granting permission for someone to enter her office.

"Yes, I will be there in five minutes,"

Dr. Fah-lada replied, setting down the pen in her hand. She regained her calm expression as she prepared to meet with the Director. The large office door on the top floor of St. King's Hospital opened in response to the man inside checking documents. Dr. Fah-lada's face lit up with a smile as she saw that Dr. Phutharet was not the only one present in the room, but also the most beautiful woman to her;....her mother.

"I never thought mommy would come to the hospital. Did you come to check on something?"

Dr. Fah-lada asked, her smile directed at her mother, Ms. Rasamee, who was sitting next to her.

Ms. Rasamee smiled back.

"Why? Can't I visit my daughter?"

Dr. Fah-lada embraced the elderly woman, who had a sulking expression reminiscent of her youth. Her lips kissed both cheeks, attempting to put her mother in a good mood. However, it seemed that a daughter like her still managed to make her mother angry, upset that she had missed their breakfast appointment as a family.

"Mom, you can come and see me anytime."

"I thought I was no longer important to you."

"You are so important."

"If I'm truly important, you wouldn't go out so often and sleep outside, right?"

Her voice sounded teasing, but Dr. Fah-lada maintained a calm expression before sending a smile to her mother, just as she used to.

"You are so important. I don't see anyone more important than you, mommy."

"This evening, could you have dinner with me?"

"Okay, mommy,"

The luxurious restaurant in a famous hotel didn't make Dr. Fah-lada feel good at all. She felt as if her family was forcing her to come. From the moment she returned home to choose an outfit for the dinner, there was even a makeup artist who came to help her. If she didn't know any better, she would have thought it was just a regular meal. But she suspected that

her parents had arranged for her to meet someone. Dr. Fah-lada's smile remained silent. As the restaurant waiter led them to the reserved table, the senior doctor's family made her smile and show respect to her elders, adhering to proper etiquette. Despite her annoyance, Dr. Fah-lada maintained her composure. It was clear that her mother had intentionally introduced her to Dr. Wisanu's family during this dinner. The conversation at the dinner table was filled with smiles from the adults on both sides.

However, Dr. Fah-lada, with her calm expression, concealed her deep feelings of dissatisfaction every time she was coerced into speaking or answering questions directed at her. She maintained her manners to avoid appearing too unpleasant.

"Lada, please talk to Nu,"

Ms. Rasami smiled at the handsome doctor she had chosen for her daughter. She whispered to Dr. Fah-lada, who still wore a composed expression, as if answering the question out of politeness. Dr. Fah-lada did not reply to her mother, as she didn't want to engage with anyone. She felt a sense of turmoil and discomfort, as her parents seemed to be forcing her. The family had previously understood and accepted her request for freedom as long as she followed their wishes regarding her career. But it seemed that what she was dealing with now went beyond any agreement they had made.

"Lada, please try the salmon,"

"I'm sorry, I don't like fish,"

The smooth voice of the beautiful woman with a sweet face caused the young doctor's face to lose color. His love seemed difficult to reciprocate, even though Dr. Fah-lada, who likes fish, refused the piece that he had scooped out for her. The piece of fish was immediately moved to the side of the plate. Dr. Fah-lada paid no attention to the eyes of the adults at the table, while her mother tightly held her arm.

"Lada doesn't really like to eat fish. Bring something else for her,"

Ms. Rasami instructed.

"Yes, Auntie,"

The young man responded, quickly serving other food onto Dr. Fah-lada's plate. Her calm expression worried her mother. She knew that her daughter was hiding her feelings of dissatisfaction. Dr. Fah-lada looked neat and sweet, earning her the nickname 'Angel Doctor. But beneath the exterior, she was like a bomb ready to explode if her own feelings were pressured too much. Everyone in the family knew this and had allowed her to study abroad as she desired. But now, it seemed that the freedoms she once enjoyed were becoming more and more limited. Her mother's satisfied look and smile surprised Dr. Fah-lada, who felt discomfort. Normally, her mother never showed any interest in her having a romantic relationship. It was usually just playful banter within the family. But this time, her mother was trying to force her, not taking no for an answer. Dr. Fah-lada knew that no matter how dissatisfied she felt, she would never lose her manners in front of adults.

The atmosphere at the luxurious dinner passed quite awkwardly for Dr. Fah-lada. She smiled at the doctor's elders who embraced her and expressed their desire for her to become their daughter-in-law. The male doctor's luxurious car drove away, but Dr. Fah-lada remained standing, refusing to move as her parents got into the car where the elderly driver was waiting to open the door for them,

"I have to go somewhere, Dad, Mom,"

"Where are you going, Lada? Come home with us. It's too late,"

"I'm busy and I picked up a friend's phone and forgot my phone at their home,"

Dr. Fah-lada tried to move in a different direction, but her wrist was caught by her mother.

"You can retrieve it tomorrow."

"No, I must go back now. Go first, Dad, Mom"

"Let Lada go, dear. Don't make your child uncomfortable,"

Dr. Phutharet told his wife, advising her not to say anything more. From what he could see, his youngest daughter didn't seem to be receptive to the idea of getting married and starting a family like her siblings.

"But..."

"I think we should get in the car and go back to rest. Let's not make the child feel too uncomfortable,"

Dr. Phutharet suggested..

"I love our daughter,"

Ms. Rasamee replied, looking at the back of her youngest daughter as she entered the pink taxi with concern in her eyes. No parent wants their child to experience difficulties in life, right? Dr. Fah-lada Thananusak should have everything that every woman deserves. As the time approached 23:00 the door to the private condo opened, revealing two exhausted individuals who had just returned. They had filmed a drama and rushed to an event due to a senior star falling ill. The organizer had called Susie, the manager, for urgent assistance to manage the situation.

"Earn, I want to sleep here tonight,"

Susie said, almost collapsing onto the long sofa. However, something caught his attention. Why was the TV light on in the bedroom? He always made sure to check before leaving the condo.

"Okay but I would like to see the doctor first,"

"Dr. Fah-lada?"

"Yes,"

The young actress responded to the manager, who is still standing in shock. He can't let Earn know that another key card is with the doctor. The walkway light was left on and the TV that looked like it'd just been turned off could be the work of someone else.

The sound of the bedroom door closing brought Susie back to consciousness. He wanted to ask, but it seemed like too much. If he tried to eavesdrop and they found out, he would surely be fired as her personal manager. He wanted to know, but if he lost his job, where would he find the money for the remaining surgery on his lower body?

Tonight, he decided to sleep on the sofa, in case there was something interesting to witness, so he could enjoy it many more times. In the bedroom, Earn gazed at the tall, slender figure lying face down on the bed with a smile. However, the smile slowly faded as her eyes wandered to the beautiful legs exposed by the short dress. Dr. Fah-lada took care of her entire figure, and her flawless skin was well-known to Earn. The young actress sat down next to the still sleeping person. Slowly, she ran her fingers down her back, realizing that the doctor must have been very tired or preoccupied with something that was weighing on her mind. Dr. Fah-lada had once mentioned that sleeping in this position was like escaping from the problems that plagued her.

Thin lips touched the bare shoulder before planting kisses all over the body. Earn smiled at her own thoughts, unable to hold back her imagination, even though the doctor was asleep.

"Doctor?"

"Uh-huh,"

Dr. Fah-lada sleepily responded, causing Sanithada to smile before lying down on the back of the person who had not yet turned over to face her.

"Let's take a shower together. I'll prepare some warm water for you."

Dr. Fah-lada didn't respond or deny, but remained still, which made Sanithada smile. The lack of refusal indicated that the doctor agreed to fulfill her request. Dr. Fah-lada's sweet eyes slowly opened as the weight on

her body disappeared. However, her attention was immediately drawn to the actress, who began removing her outfit piece by piece, revealing her thin figure. Soon, she stood there completely naked, with only the white robe about to hide her beautiful body. The observer couldn't help but feel a tinge of regret that she didn't get to see more. The bathroom door remained open, even though it should have been closed. Dr. Fah-lada got out of bed and removed her own dress. Maybe a soak in the water tonight would help clear her mind and provide some relaxation from the thoughts of future events that were troubling her.

If the two beautiful women in the bathroom knew that someone was pressing his face against the bedroom door, they might have found it amusing to know that the eavesdropper had gained almost no results at all. When the room was finally empty, all that could be heard was the sweltering sound of the bathtub, heated by their passionate encounter.

"Ouch! Why is it so quiet? Or have they already fallen asleep?"

Susie muttered to himself when he heard nothing. He had been standing with his face pressed against the door for ten minutes, but there was no sound to be heard.

"I suppose they were so exhausted that they fell asleep. I should go get some rest myself."

Although he still had the desire to eavesdrop, standing there in tension was not good for him.

Standing for too long would cause his legs to cramp. The best course of action would be to suppress his curiosity and desire for pleasure. Perhaps it would be better to secretly peek and observe when the doctor and Earn were off guard.

CHAPTER: 20

DR. FAHLADAMANIA



It's half past five in the morning. The bedroom door opens, and two women walk out. One is wearing a dress, and the other is too. But what catches Susie's attention is the sight of Earn tightly hugging Dr. Fah-Lada's arm. They lean in for a passionate kiss.

Susie can't help but feel embarrassed and hurt. If it was just a normal kiss, she wouldn't mind. But their intense kissing suggests that it won't end easily. Each time one of them pulls back, the other immediately presses forward. Susie wonders if Earn has forgotten that he is also in the condo. When will Dr. Fah-Lada have the chance to go home and change clothes before going to work?

Susie's face turned red, and he had to bite his finger to feel the pain when he heard the moaning in the throat of Dr. Fah-lada who accidentally let out a sound. After allowing the beautiful young actress to push and wrestle and kiss for a long time. Now Susie believes that the doctor and Earn do not have one side who is truly the attacker or the receiver. But the kiss wasn't enough to make Susie happy. When the conversation caused him to grab blankets and bite it. Not for anything, but to silence his own screams.

"Enough,"

The doctor finally said.

"It's still early. Why are you being in such a hurry?"

"To change clothes,"

Even though Dr. Fah-Lada's tone sounded annoyed, neither her eyes nor her still stance, allowing the young actress to cling to her own arm, didn't show any signs of annoyance.

"I have already bought your working outfits,"

The young actress begged the doctor, who had a calm expression and nodded in agreement. And it didn't take long when Dr. Fah-lada agreed to her wishes. In the past, when they were together, Earn was the one who liked to invite the doctor to go shopping and buy clothes together. But the doctor often complained that she didn't need to choose too much because the gown would hide the beauty of the clothes. As the door closes, Dr. Fah-Lada's slender figure disappears. Susie takes a moment to compose herself before calling out to Earn, who is still standing in the same spot.

"Earn..."

"Susie, why are you sleeping here?"

If he sleeps in the guest bedroom, how he will get to see a lot of sexy shots? Whoever isn't Susie Doesn't know that it's very satisfying and happy.

"I was tired, so I fell asleep on the sofa,"

He was so exhausted that he brought blankets and pillows with him. If he had been really tired, he wouldn't have bothered with such preparations.

"I don't think so."

"Earn, don't be suspicious. So, you and the doctor are back together as usual, right?"

Susie asks, noticing that the young actress's eyes seem to be hiding something.

"I don't know. As long as our relationship doesn't affect those around us, it's fine, isn't it?"

Earn tightens the knot of her robe. Susie knows that she isn't wearing anything underneath. Despite Susie being a trustworthy ladyboy, she still needs to be cautious.

"Why do you think like this? It's as if you're suggesting that you and the doctor are secretly dating and keeping it a secret from others,"

Susie expresses his fear for the young actress. While the entertainment industry is filled with fame, it often comes at the cost of personal independence. Susie wants Earn to experience love, and she can see how much Earn loves Doctor Angel.

"I can accept that for Dr. Angel."

"Do you really have to act like a mistress?"

Susie draws a comparison. They may not agree on the nature of their relationship, but they have a physical connection that goes beyond what people see.

"What do you mean by a mistress?"

"Well, outside, it seems like you and the doctor don't even know each other. But once you're in the room, it's a different story. She has to rush back to the main house to change into her workclothes. How can I not think like this?"

"The doctor doesn't see me as a mistress, Susie."

"Then what does the doctor think of you, Earn?"

"You'll have to ask the doctor yourself,"

The young actress smiles at her personal manager before requesting to rest. There are still several hours left before waking up and following today's schedule.....

The dining table in Thananusak's house is filled with the usual warm atmosphere. The laughter of nieces and nephews brings a smile to Dr. Fah-Lada's face. However, she sometimes receives questioning glances from her mother who wonders why her youngest daughter didn't inform them which friend's house she was staying at. Dr. Fah-Lada's close friends all say the same thing - she didn't tell them.

"Lada, please stay and talk with me after breakfast."

"I have a case this morning, Mommy,"

Dr. Fah-Lada denies, causing the Thananusak family to exchange secretive glances. It's not often that their youngest daughter rebels against her mother.

"Honey, let your child go to work. Lada might have important matters to attend to."

"Lada, where did you sleep last night?"

Ms. Rasamee's sweet voice asks, even though breakfast isn't finished yet. Everyone starts eating their food slowly. Dr. Fah-Lada uses a white cloth to dab the corners of her mouth before smiling at her little niece, who wants her to feed her sausages. Her slender, beautiful hands playfully poke at the food, ignoring her mother's questions. She knows why her mother asked in front of everyone. Her mother wants to pressure her into telling the truth, just like when she didn't speak about things she didn't like and only spoke up when in front of everyone. But today and yesterday are different. Maturity has taught her not to discuss problems or personal matters in front of others, even if they are family.

"That's my personal matter, Mom,"

Dr. Fah-Lada calmly responds, reinforcing the boundaries of her personal space.

"I'm worried about you, Lada."

"I'm mature enough. I can take care of myself."

"Am I not important to you anymore? Is that why you've distanced yourself from me?"

"If you keep trying to pair me up with another man."

Dr. Fah-Lada's eyes meet her mother's as she expresses her dissatisfaction.

"Dr. Wisanu is a good guy, daughter."

"Being a good or bad person is not important. But you're putting too much pressure on your daughter to be with a man."

Dr. Fah-Lada's calm face continues to gaze at her mother silently before excusing herself to go to work, without even turning around to see the reactions of everyone in response to her refusal.

"Didn't I tell you not to put too much pressure on your child?"

"I only want the best for my child."

Ms. Ratsami still doesn't acknowledge that she has been putting a lot of pressure on her daughter, causing her youngest daughter to feel uncomfortable. And now she's starting to show signs of resistance, as she always does.

"I know you mean well. But I don't want to see my child feeling uncomfortable and running away to another country."

No one dares to argue with Dr. Phuthare's words. This is partly why Dr. FahLada decided to study abroad and rarely came back home to visit.

"I don't want to see my child making the wrong decision."

"Lada is a person with high confidence. You mustn't forget that."

"Lada is a child, and I am her mother. I know how to talk to my own child."

"You're getting too involved in your child's personal matters. Who your child likes or doesn't want to marry is their own decision. Our duty is only

to watch and support them."

"I'm just keeping an eye on things so that my child doesn't stray from the right path."

St. King's Hospital is bustling with people who have come for check-ups and treatments. Today, there will be a filming scene for a drama that features hot young actors and actresses, as well as rising star actress Sanithada Phongpipat. The hospital staff have had to assist in facilitating the production to prevent fans from pretending to be sick just to get closer to their favorite stars. Dr. Premisini, who has come to the ground floor to handle emergency cases, looks at the area being used for the drama filming. The actress of the story is having her hair checked by a makeup artist. No matter how many times Dr. Premisini looks at her, she remains beautiful and radiant. Seeing her up close, she is even more stunning than on screen. Now she understands why Fah-Lada was so heartbroken when they broke up and why she still hasn't forgotten her to this day.

There must be something more than just beauty that brought them back together as close friends when they traveled to visit. Dr. Premisini believes that besides love, there must be other elements that have reunited the two women. Her thoughts may be presumptuous, but she can't help but wonder. As Dr. Premisini thought about the words of her close friend, who mentioned that there was always a beautiful actress with her when she was drunk and senseless, she couldn't help but wonder.

If it were true, it would mean that this woman could accept another side of Dr. Fah-Lada, perhaps even more than just accepting it, maybe even liking it. Who knows?

"Dr. Prem, should I call Dr. Fah-Lada right now?"

"Yes, call her so Dr. Lada can come down and check on the patient."

Dr. Premisini couldn't resist the anticipation of seeing her friend make eye contact with the beautiful actress. The patient in her case was experiencing a rash and itching, and she didn't want Dr. Fah-Lada to waste time going up and down when it was close to lunchtime.....Dr. Fah-Lada, who was

urgently summoned by the emergency department, immediately entered the department. The nurse informed her that Dr. Premisini wanted her to hurry up and check on the patient. If it weren't an urgent case, there wouldn't be such urgency. But as soon as she saw the patient, Dr. Fah-Lada was surprised. The patient was still smiling, and only the saline line indicated that they had been examined by a doctor.

"Lada, you've arrived just in time."

"The patient doesn't seem urgent at all, Prem."

"How about we go eat together now? I called you down for a checkup."

Dr. Premisini's smile made Dr. Fah-Lada wanted to complain immediately, but she had to act as a doctor first and treat the patient. However, Dr. Premisini's eyes and gestures hinted at something that made it hard for Dr. Fah-Lada, who was examining the patient's rash, looked away. She quickly adjusted her expression when she noticed someone's gaze already fixed on her for a long time.

"I would like to examine further, so please admit the patient here."

"I will admit the patient as well."

The two beautiful young doctors asked for a few more details about the patient before instructing the nurse and the patient room care department to take care of them. Dr. Premisini smiled as she saw the beautiful actress's eyes fixed on her best friend. No matter where Dr. Fah-Lada moved, she always seemed to be in her line of sight. However, her close friend didn't show any signs, only a blank expression on her face. On the other side, the young actress continued to stare at Dr. Fah-Lada's slender figure without taking her eyes off her, even when the doctor went about her duties.

"Earn, please take your eyes off Dr. Fah-Lada for a moment."

"I like it when the doctor wears a gown."

The smile on the young actress's face revealed that she was speaking the truth. She still remembered how she used to beg the doctor to wear a gown whenever she was sick. The doctor would often complain and joke that she was a mentally ill child. But in the end, the doctor always fulfilled her wishes.

"It's strange, Earn."

"I don't find it strange at all. When the doctor wears a gown, she looks very charming."

"You're making me feel like you have Dr. Fah-Lada mania."

"Fah-Lada Mania?"

Susie looks at the young actress who continues to gaze at Dr. Fah-Lada, without caring if the doctor would feel embarrassed or dissatisfied with being stared at.

"Yes, can't you see how obsessed you are with Dr. Fah-Lada?"

Susie doesn't explicitly mention Earn's possible erotomania. But if she wasn't obsessed, why would she look at the doctor with such sweet, adoring eyes? And Earn was always the one making advances towards Dr. Fah-Lada.

"I can accept that. Well, the doctor is just so adorable."

Earn doesn't deny it, but Susie's imagination starts to run wild with this response.

"Crazy in bed or crazy about her beauty?"

"Both. Especially when it comes to our intimate moments in bed,"

The young actress replies, her annoyed expression almost making Susie burst into laughter. She thought Earn would be embarrassed, but instead, she just goes along with the joke.

"I think it's better for us to take a break and eat now. We can film the next scene while waiting for the crew to set up."

In the hospital dining room, immediate gossip ensues when the beautiful actress enters with her manager. But no one dares to crowd around as the charming girl captivates everyone with her sweet smile. Only Susie, as the manager, doesn't understand why Earn is coming to the hospital dining room when the team has already prepared lunch for her. Susie's doubts seem to fade away when Earn's eyes fall upon the dining table in a hidden corner, the same table where Dr. Fah-Lada usually sits.

"Where are you going, Earn?"

"To sit and eat with the doctor."

There's no need to ask further; Susie already knows that Earn has thought this through. She walks towards Dr. Fah-Lada's table. Her duty now is to order food for the young actress she takes care of, as always, and observe as discreetly as possible. And just as Susie suspected, Earn sits at Dr. Fah-Lada's table, with Susie herself sitting next to the doctor. On the other side, another female doctor is seated. It must be Susie's seat, right? The atmosphere at the table is strange, with everyone remaining silent, making Susie feel even more uncomfortable.

"Oh! Dr. Fah-Lada likes to eat fried boiled eggs with tamarind sauce. That's my favorite dish,"

Earn said....Dr. Fah-Lada's slender hand, about to cut the eggs into small pieces, falters for a moment, but she maintains her usual expression.

"Yes, Dr. Lada really enjoys fried boiled eggs with tamarind sauce."

The response doesn't come from the person whose name was mentioned. Instead, it is Dr. Premisni who maintains a smile on her face, calmly speaking on behalf of her close friend.

"But I also really enjoy eating stir-fried glass noodles."

"The stir-fried glass noodle dish is also one of Dr. Lada's favorites. We almost always have to order them together."

"Oops! I always end up eating both dishes at the same time,"

Susie and Premsinee speak in unison, their voices filled with laughter that doesn't easily subside, despite Dr. Fah-Lada's attempts to visually stop them. Coincidentally, the same rice dishes appeared on the menu, causing the young actress to be unable to contain her smile. These were simple dishes that she and Dr. Fah-Lada used to cook together when they lived abroad. And most of the time, these dishes were Dr. Fah-Lada Specialties.

'These are two simple dishes that have become our favorites'

Dr. Fah-Lada unintentionally glances at the owner of the soft hand resting on her leg. A beautiful smile is exchanged between them. She looks at her close friend and the star manager, checking if they are watching. Once she's certain that their attention is elsewhere, Dr. Fah-Lada's slender hand gently covers the soft hand that was already there. Despite the hospital dining room being filled with people, the warmth of their connection is conveyed through the gentle touch of their hands holding each other. One person wears a radiant smile, while the other displays a calm expression as always. Their feelings for each other grow stronger without the need for words. They simply want their hands to be intertwined. And there are no events that cause them pain like in the past.

It is a beautiful love that had to come to an end, even though there were no warning signs that their love would fade away, as they had always loved each other deeply.

CHAPTER: 2 1

MANIFEST



The marble signboard of 'Phongpipat House' clearly displays the name of the house. A beautiful white alloy gate opens and closes automatically, eliminating the need for someone from the house to come and open it, even if the distance between the house and the gate is considerable. Susie gazes up at the large, classic-style house with its white tones, and she has always admired this house whenever she visits. The first time she came here was to speak with the owner of the house, in an attempt to persuade him to allow Earn to enter the entertainment industry. Who would have thought that the beautiful woman he met in a department store and during a visit to a famous fast-food restaurant would turn out to be the daughter of a high-ranking general, with her mother being an old aristocrat who had partnerships in numerous businesses?

It was surprising that they weren't strict with their daughter but instead allowed her to pursue what made her happy, granting her freedom. They had reminded Susie many times to take good care of their daughter and to ensure that she never felt uncomfortable or sad. Sanithada Phongpipat is an actress who is not affiliated with any company, yet she never faces any issues when it comes to sharing the benefits, unlike many independent actors.

Susie was summoned to meet with Earn's parents when they heard news about her relationship with the famous actress 'Engfah'. It made Susie feel

tense and worried. However, they were simply asking about Earn's well-being and if she was doing alright.

"Good morning, General and Lady,"

Susie's sweet voice greets them as the servant girl leads him into the living room. On a holiday like this, he visits and meets with the owners of the house.

"Please have a seat and make yourself comfortable."

The general's majestic presence, even though he is dressed as if he had just returned from a game of golf, still manages to make Susie feel nervous.

"Did you call me here? Is there something wrong?"

"How is my daughter?"

The general's calm voice causes Susie, who is about to take a sip of orange juice, to stop immediately. She had intended to drink something to help alleviate her nervousness, but the general does not cooperate, as he seems to want to express his anger.

"Earn is fine and happy, sir."

"Is there any trouble at work?"

"No, sir. I don't take on many jobs for her. Earn is the one who decides whether to accept a job or not."

Susie quickly explains to the general, addressing any concerns he may have had about her. Although she is the one who accepts job offers, she always consults with Earn and seeks her agreement.

"Good. If there's any problem, just let me know."

"Yes, sir."

"Susie, if Earn causes you any trouble, don't hesitate to tell me."

"Not at all, Miss. Earn is a very well-behaved child."

Susie's voice takes on a soft, ladylike tone, reminiscent of a character in a drama. When she first met Earn, she thought that she had inherited Ms. Jintana's personality. But as they got to know each other better, Susie realized that Earn actually shared many similarities with the general.

"Earn is still young. Please take care of her, Susie."

"Lady, Earn is no longer young. Let your daughter take responsibility for herself."

"Like when you persuaded her to study for a bachelor's degree abroad?"

"I have her best interests at heart. I don't want my child to be unable to take care of herself. Earn is happy studying and experiencing life there, isn't she?"

"I know you want your child to be strong. But our child is a woman."

"So what? I don't want to see my child waiting for someone to give her an opportunity in life,"

"You are so serious. Earn is happy with her work, that's enough, isn't it?"

Miss. Jintana smiled at her husband and gently touched the back of her beloved husband's hand while this made Susie smile again.

"Whoever makes Earn sad, I will definitely not accept it!"

The general's voice makes Susie secretly gulp. She knows that the general cares deeply for Earn. But why is he staring at her?

"I promise that I will take good care of Earn."

"That's how it should be. If there's anything unreliable, let me know immediately,"

He says, his eyes calm yet filled with determination, causing Susie to secretly sigh. Should she report the matter about Dr. Fah-Lada to Earn's family? Earn mentioned that they had dated before, and it's unlikely that Earn's family didn't know. Or perhaps the general already knows and called her to reinforce the importance of taking care of his daughter once again?

"Susie, will you stay and have lunch with us?"

"It's alright, Miss. I'm not hungry yet."

"Don't worry. Everyone here is friendly. By the way, has anyone been showing interest in Earn?"

"No, sir."

Susie isn't lying because it wasn't Dr. Fah-Lada who showed interest in Earn first, they were both ex-girlfriends. It can't be considered as showing interest again. And most importantly, Earn is always the one who initiates contact with the doctor.

At St. King's Hospital, the Skin Department is busy managing outside patients who come for services without appointments, and one of the most sought-after doctors who rarely gets a break is Dr. Fah-Lada. She has just finished examining patients as it approaches 13:30 A knock on the door followed by a request for permission to enter. Dr. Fah-Lada, who was leaning back tiredly in her chair, adjusts her expression once again. But when she sees who is behind the nurse, her tiredness disappears easily. It's the same person who worked with her as a presenter for the hospital. They have collaborated in promoting the hospital, starting with still images. This time, it will be a video used for advertising through internal television media and free TV.

"Miss Sanithada would like to discuss business with the doctor for a moment,"

The young nurse reports in a considerate tone towards the doctor. As the doctor finishes examining the last patient, she informs them that she won't

be accepting any more patients as she needs to prepare for shooting a commercial.

"Alright."

"Yes, doctor. What would you like to order?"

She secretly breathes a sigh of relief when Dr. Fah-Lada doesn't express any dissatisfaction before asking again. She will go down and buy whatever the beautiful doctor wants.

"Never mind. Just make sure no one disturbs us."

"Yes, Doctor."

The nurse's smile makes the young actress, who is eavesdropping on the conversation, feel a bit uneasy. She senses that her doctor seems to be receiving exceptional service from this nurse. The nurse sends a sweet smile to the doctor, which doesn't sit well with Earn. She thinks it's too much. The examination room falls silent once again when the door closes. The two women continue to gaze at each other. Instead of just staring, Dr. Fah-Lada focuses her attention on the document in front of her.

"Doctor?"

Earn's dissatisfied tone slips out, unable to hold back her frustration. She doesn't like how quiet the doctor is and how little attention she seems to be giving her.

"What do you want?"

"Doctor, you don't pay attention to me."

Earn's voice carries irritation, causing Dr. Fah-Lada puts down her pen and turns to look at the beautiful face that is now so close, as the young actress approaches her desk. Dr. Fah-Lada's slender hand holds the soft hand of the beautiful young actress, and it doesn't take long for the actress to sit on her lap in the same chair. The presence of patient charts and medical files on the desk makes the actress feel a sense of embarrassment, knowing that the

doctor's work is still unfinished. It's not that they haven't argued about this before. Every time the doctor is caught up with work, her attention diminishes. The doctor has had to explain numerous times how important her career as a doctor, treating others, is compared to her personal time. When they were still together abroad, there were many instances when the doctor had to wake up in the middle of the night due to emergency calls from the hospital. They rarely celebrated important holidays together, and appointment times were often delayed. Their schedules didn't always align, with the doctor studying and doing internships, accumulating hours while performing semi-real work.

"I'm sorry, doctor."

"Hmm..."

"Did you just finish your last case?"

"Yes."

"Have you had lunch yet? We have to go for another commercial shoot right now."

Earn's concerned voice asks as she turns around to look at the doctor's face, who has given one-word answers. If it weren't for the doctor's slender arms around her waist, she wouldn't be able to do what she wants. But she knows that when the doctor asks her to sit still and lay face down like this, it means the doctor is tired and just wants to close her eyes and rest for a bit.

"Not yet."

"There's another half hour. I'll buy a sandwich for you,"

The young actress offers.

"It's a waste of time. Please let me rest a little,"

Dr. Fah-Lada replies in an exhausted voice. Her words cause the young actress, who was ready to get up, to sit back down, allowing Dr. Fah-Lada to press her beautiful face against her back as she desires. The room falls

silent once again, but this time, there is only warmth between them. The smile on their faces clearly shows that both the actresses and Dr. Fah-Lada feel content, slowly filling their hearts with positive emotions once more. The commercial filming team, who are setting up the scene, all stop in surprise as they see the two women walking together. How is it possible for Earn Sanithada and Dr. Fah-Lada to come together?

Previously, whenever the two of them were near each other, there was always an uncomfortable atmosphere. Some team members even spread rumors that Dr. Fah-Lada wasn't happy with her presenter partner because she wasn't an actor or a famous model. The sound of gossip starts as soon as the two beautiful women enter the room to get their hair and makeup done. Only a manager like Susie would be dissatisfied. However, when she overhears a conversation that doesn't cause much harm, she realizes that everyone is just curious as to why Earn and Dr. Fah-Lada don't seem as uncomfortable with each other as before.

The hair and makeup artists begin their work as the filming time approaches. The young actress receives heavy makeup, while Dr. Fah-Lada only needs a little touch-up. Unbeknownst to others, the two women's eyes secretly meet through the reflection of a large mirror. Only Susie, as the manager, looks at the actress under her care and quietly whispers for her to stop staring at the doctor. If they are seen by people with keen eyes and curiosity, it could cause trouble. The first scene of filming begins with the actress introducing the skin department of St. King's Hospital, where she uses the services. The director doesn't even need to order a second take as the beautiful actress performs flawlessly. However, it's a different story with Dr. Fah-Lada, who has a scripted treatment program and requires multiple retakes.

"Cut! Doctor, please take a break,"

The director says, trying to conceal his annoyance. He can't show his frustration to a doctor who is the daughter of his employer, who offered a high price.

"I'm sorry for wasting your time,"

Dr. Fah-Lada apologizes.

"Doctor, please take a break. We can wait,"

The director assures her, forcing a smile despite his inner frustration with the doctor's slower performance. Dr. Fah-Lada's exhausted expression prompts everyone on set to unite and not disturb her. They Allow her to retreat to her private room for some meditation. Only Susie dares to bring a red sweet beverage to the doctor, as requested by the young actress, who is still discussing the next scene with the director. The concern in the young star's eyes is evident as she watches Dr. Fah-Lada disappear into the private room. She knows that the doctor is tired from work, which has slowed down her decision-making process. After finishing her conversation with the director, the young actress quietly makes her way to the private room, trying not to attract too much attention. In the corner of the room, a long sofa is placed. Dr. Fah-Lada is sitting on the backrest, her eyes closed as if falling asleep. She must be deep in thought or reconsidering what she has done wrong.

"Doctor.."

The sweet voice calls, causing Dr. Fah-Lada to open her eyes and offer a gentle smile. The slender body of the young actress sits on her lap, and it doesn't take long for her to rest her face on the actress' comforting back.

"What?"

Dr. Fah-Lada's calm voice annoys the young actress. Even though their relationship hasn't been officially agreed upon, her doctor still speaks calmly as usual. But something feels off, as Dr. FahLada doesn't seem calm at all.

"Is the dialogue too difficult?"

"Not at all, I'm just tired."

"Doctor, just imagine that you're talking to me. It's like when you enjoy massaging your face or applying a face mask when we're together."

The feeling of familiarity shouldn't make it difficult for Dr. Fah-Lada to perform her duties flawlessly. Her doctor is the gentlest beauty doctor in the world.

"I understand."

"Doctor, please eat a sandwich first. I asked Susie to go down and buy one for you."

The young actress moves from sitting on Dr. Fah-Lada's lap to sitting next to her, unpacking the sandwich and feeding it to her doctor.

The two sandwiches are eaten quickly. Maybe it's because Dr. Fah-Lada is very hungry, or maybe it's because the feeder is too diligent. At times, it's almost as if she can barely swallow due to the teasing. Two beautiful women feeding each other sandwiches and juice, unaware that the room door is slightly open. The person who dares to sneak a peek is none other than Susie, who smiles at the adorable sight before her. The doctor and Earn look incredibly cute together. Susie wonders how Earn used to beg the doctor when she was younger. She must have been incredibly adorable, given that even Dr. Fah-Lada is still like this. It brings Susie so much joy to witness.

But as a peeping person, Susie closes the door as before. The director has called her to discuss and understand the scene that needs to be filmed. If Susie were to turn around and look again, she might see an elderly woman opening the door that she had just closed.

Dr. Fah-Lada passionately kisses the presenter from St. King's Hospital. It's hard for anyone to believe that it's the same woman who left Dr. Fah-Lada. The different images of Dr. Fah-Lada must have been caused by this beautiful woman.

Once again, the door to the room is closed. But the expression of the elderly woman who quietly stepped out is far from pleased with what she saw. If she had known before hand that the presenter from St. King's Hospital was this person, she would have rejected the project for her daughter. She doesn't want Dr. Fah-Lada to get close to this woman again.

If she were to show even the slightest interest in the entertainment industry, she would probably discover that the woman from Dr. Fah-Lada's past changed her name to Sanithada. She would never allow Dr. Fah-Lada to get close to this woman again. If a deep relationship were to develop, similar to when Dr. Fah-Lada went abroad to study, it would be highly inappropriate. The family's reputation and their work would undoubtedly become gossip in society.

"Good evening, Lady. Have you come to see Dr. Lada?"

Dr. Premisini folds her hands together to pay respects to the mother of her close friend. She notices that Lada's mother has just walked out of the area where the hospital was filming an advertisement to promote St. King's Hospital.

"I have to go back first, Dr. Prem. If you have some free time, please come and have dinner at my home. "

"Yes, Ma'am"

The elevator doors slowly closed as Dr. Premisini looked at the photoshoot, feeling a bit puzzled. Has Lady and Dr. Lada met yet? And why did she act like she had to leave in such a hurry? And does Dr. Lada know that her mother has come to the filming set? Dr. Premisini wonders, unsure of whether Dr. Lada is aware of her mother's presence....On the other hand, the person in Dr. Premisini's mind is doing her job well. She doesn't waste any time, and the director doesn't need to order retakes because the script isn't working or the desired shots aren't achieved.

Dr. Fah-Lada lets out a sigh of relief as the commercial filming is completed on time. She sends beautiful smiles to the entire staff, expressing her gratitude for their patience in making today's shoot a success.

"Doctor, aren't you interested in acting in a drama for me?"

The dark-bearded director continues to ask, hoping that the beautiful doctor might change her mind and agree to act as the heroine in drama. He

believes that she would be fantastic in the role, with her beauty, sweetness, and good manners.

"That's enough. Susie will be your manager."

"Being a manager for Earn isn't enough?"

The female star's voice interrupts the conversation, gradually bringing it to a close. While others might interpret the young actress as dissatisfied, Susie, who was sulking, and Dr. Fah-Lada exchange sweet smiles.

"Enough, enough until I couldn't finish my work schedule on time."

"I have to go, Mr. Somchai."

"Oh! Doctor, how many times have I told you to call me Susie, Susie?"

The beautiful doctor's playful remark shifts Susie's sulking from Earn to Dr. Fah-Lada instead.

"Somchai is a great name."

"If the doctor keeps calling me Somchai, I'll rearrange Earn's schedule to be tight that she won't have any free time. Just wait and see, there won't be time for you to go on a date with her."

However, the two beautiful women standing close to each other maintain their smiles, unaffected by the threat.

"My examination schedule is full. Ms. Susie's appointment may need to be postponed..."

Before being interrupted

"Doctor, I've been waiting for Botox injections for many months already."

Susie gives a sulk to the owner of the voice, who responds calmly yet annoyed. Her angelic doctor always responds calmly, with smiles and

laughter, but Earn had once told Susie that her doctor always speaks the truth and follows through on her words.

"Just wait a bit longer, it'll be fine."

"Okay. I'll arrange Earn's schedule to be as free as possible."

Susie agrees, realizing that there's no point in arguing with the doctor like this. Even though the doctor may not be as skilled in communication as Susie, the indirect threat leaves Susie at a loss.

CHAPTER: 2 2

LET'S MAKE UP



The famous shopping mall in the center of the capital is bustling with people who have come to shop or have dinner. Among them, a group of doctors is meeting for dinner at a renowned Japanese restaurant. However, it seems that the last doctor to arrive, Dr. Lada, is being watched by her three closest friends.

"Dr. Lada, why did you choose to eat at this shopping mall today?"

A young man handed the menu back to the staff after everyone had finished ordering their food.

"I wanted to eat sushi."

"You're lying, Dr. Lada. Normally, you don't like coming to the shopping mall,"

Tankhun remarked.

"The Japanese restaurants outside are more delicious than the ones in the mall,"

It wasn't just Tankhun who noticed something off about Dr. Fah-Lada's behavior; the other two doctors also agreed.

"You've been acting suspicious lately, Dr. Lada."

"So, have you asked Earn why she broke up with you yet?"

Despite the food being served, Dr. Bow's curiosity persisted.

"I haven't asked."

"Then how do you know this? Are you okay with getting back together with Earn?"

The doctors continued to ask questions, their mouths full of delicious raw fish, but their curiosity overshadowed their meal.

"The more I ask, the more it hurts. Maybe it's better not to know."

"Ouch! Lada, you're being evasive. I wish I could be like you and not overthink things, so I can get back together with my ex,"

Tankhun interjected.

"Enough, Tankhun. Let's listen to Dr. Lada's story. I didn't come here to hear about your boyfriend,"

Dr. Prem quickly intervened, redirecting the conversation. If Tankhun started talking about his relationship, the dinner would never end.

"Lada, don't you want to ask Earn about the reason for the breakup?"

Dr. Prem asked.

"I don't think I'll ask unless she tells me herself. And I don't believe that the blonde-haired guy she mentioned is her new boyfriend. There's no evidence that she has ever been with or loved that blonde-haired man,"

Dr. Fah-Lada explained.

It wasn't that she didn't want to know the reason, but her intuition told her that the actress still had feelings for her. The way she decorated her room

and the photos in her bedroom showed that their love was still alive.

"Blonde-haired guy?"

"The guy Earn told me she was dating while I was busy and we were deeply in love,"

Dr. Fah-Lada replied, letting her emotions slip into her words.

"YO!!..don't think women who love women can suddenly change their preference to men,"

Tankhun commented.

"But you never know. These things are unpredictable,"

Tankhun's words brought silence to the table. Tankhun himself had experienced a breakup because his boyfriend started dating a woman. And Dr. Fah-Lada had been dumped because her girlfriend found love with a blonde-haired man.

"Lada, you said that Earn broke up with you suddenly without any warning signs. I find that strange. When people want to break up, there are usually some suspicious behaviors. My boyfriend became addicted to his phone, started traveling frequently, and became easily annoyed,"

Dr. Bow shared her thoughts.

"Yes, I agree with Dr. Bow,"

Dr. Prem added.

"Earn broke up with me out of the blue. I asked for a reason and begged her not to,"

"I think instead of overanalyzing this situation, it would be better for you to ask Earn again,"

Dr. Bow suggested.

"Even if I ask, Earn won't tell me. She may seem easy-going, but she's very stubborn,"

"She might only be stubborn with you,"

Dr. Bow teased, causing Dr. Fah-Lada to blush with embarrassment.

"I think Earn won't tell you the reason. There are only two possibilities,"

"What are they, Bow?"

"One possibility is that Earn's family influenced her decision, and the other is that your family did, Lada."

Dr. Bow's words brought another round of silence to the dining table. Dr. Fah-Lada slowly put down her chopsticks and contemplated what her friend had said. Could it really be true?

"Are you suggesting that someone ordered Earn to break up with me?"

"Yes, think about it. There were no signs of a breakup, and it happened at the right time. Shortly After the breakup, she immediately returned to Thailand,"

"Are you overthinking this, Bow?"

"It's better to overthink than to leave things unresolved. Lada, if you don't want any loose ends, gently ask Earn to tell you the truth."

"But for now, let's eat. My soup is getting cold,"

Dr. Fah-Lada said, trying to change the gloomy atmosphere. The conversation shifted to other topics, and laughter filled the air. However, Dr. Fah-Lada couldn't help but ponder over what her friend had suggested. Dr. Fah-lada knew that she had to either find out the reason or let it go and start a relationship again. She couldn't deny that she still loved the woman named Sanithada Phongpipat, as her heart had stopped hiding her feelings of love. They had agreed to meet at a brand name clothing store on the third floor of a famous department store. Dr. Fah-lada was waiting there when a

sweet woman in a simple cream colored dress walked up to her, revealing her beautiful face. The young actress smiled in surprise at Dr. Fah-lada, who was waiting for her. It was unusual for the doctor to express herself like this. Although sometimes she secretly felt disappointed when their physical relationship returned to its previous closeness, their love hadn't progressed to another stage.

"Have you been waiting for a long time?"

The young actress asked with a gentle smile on her face, causing her hands to stop holding her dress. The doctor's demeanor reminded her of the time when they were deeply in love and so sweet that others had to avert their gaze.

"Doctor..."

"Have you eaten? Or would you like to go shopping first?"

Dr. Fah-lada finished speaking, and the young star immediately turned her head to hide the tears that were about to fall. The Doctor's tenderness made her want to embrace her. She sobbed to release the overwhelming emotions. Their intertwined hands provided warmth, causing the young actress to turn around and meet Dr. Fah-lada's eyes once again. The gentle gaze reminded her of the days she missed so much, making it unbearable for the young star. If it weren't for the doctor's smile and the gentle squeeze of her hand, indirectly telling her to be patient and hold back the tears.

"Doctor..."

"You've called me many times. I haven't gone anywhere."

"Doctor..."

"Are we going shopping today? If not, I'll keep my wallet."

Dr. Fah-lada smiled and presented a square card that could be used to buy whatever the young actress desired. This made the young star burst into laughter. She didn't expect the doctor to still remember the jokes they

shared when she missed an appointment, and how she would compensate by letting her go shopping. But there was always a limit to how much a young actress could buy.

"Is there a limit to the amount?"

"No, today is unlimited."

"Are you sure?"

"Dr. Fah-lada keeps her word. Just don't max out my credit card."

The smiles of the two beautiful women caught the attention of employees in the famous brand clothing stores. One was a rising young actress, and the other was equally stunning. It didn't take long for Dr. Fah-lada's card to be used as she had promised. Employees at many well-known brand stores chuckled at the young star's behavior as she chose products without considering the price. Because when it was time to pay, it was the woman with an equally beautiful appearance who handed her credit card to the employee. By the end, the hands of both Dr. Fah-lada and the actress were filled with bags from various brands.

"Doctor, aren't you afraid that your friends will find out about us?"

The young actress's fearful expression revealed her feelings. Although their physical relationship was clear, the state of their hearts remained uncertain.

"Why are you afraid?"

"I thought we would continue like this,"

The woman beside her said sadly. In response, Dr. Fah-lada chose to hold her delicate hand.

"We have reconciled. I promise I won't make you feel the same way again."

"You're cruel."

"Sorry?"

"Why are you bringing this up now? I can't even hug you."

The manager's hand rushed to hold her back, preventing her from embracing the doctor. She couldn't understand why the doctor was acting like she had in the past. The person she had been in contact with ever since she learned about love from Dr. Fah-lada Thananusak.

"Because I know, that's why I said it."

"Doctor!"

The young actress smiled as her slender hand was held by the doctor's side. Even though she should have been the one to apologize and seek reconciliation, the doctor chose to speak up first. She didn't expect it, and they didn't talk about the past. More importantly, the doctor didn't act as if she had been at fault for their breakup. The two beautiful women looked at each other and smiled sweetly. However, they should pay attention to the people sitting at the table, like Susie. He felt embarrassed but also happy, and he didn't want to be overlooked. Susie was still confused as to why a doctor would seek reconciliation in a restaurant in a famous department store like this.

"Doctor, why didn't you reconcile while you were with Earn?"

Susie couldn't contain his curiosity and had to ask to clear his doubts.

"She would have cried all night."

"Doctor, I'm not as young as before."

The young actress pouted at the beautiful doctor, who only smiled. The doctor said this because she knew that whenever they had fought and didn't understand each other, and then reconciled, the young actress would always sob in her arms. The lively atmosphere and banter around the dining table were interrupted by a restaurant employee bringing in the food. They discreetly asked for the beautiful actress's autograph, which she politely provided. However, she was afraid of being rejected when the manager started giving her a look that said,

"Don't take up too much time" because it was their private time."

After completing the autograph signing mission and giving beautiful smiles to her fans, it was time to enjoy the delicious food in front of them. The pasta was rolled into bite-sized portions before the young actress handed it to the woman next to her.

"Let's eat together. I couldn't finish it."

Was it an excuse to be the one feeding the doctor? There Wasn't much spaghetti left on the plate.

"You can feed me, Earn. I'm very hungry."

"I'll only feed the doctor."

"Ouch! It's so sweet that even the ants would run away. Can you tone it down a bit? The doctor's ears are turning red."

Susie teased, observing Dr. Fah-lada's shy reaction. Now he understood why Earn looked at the doctor with such longing. The doctor had a cute side, different from Dr. Fah-lada in her white coat.

"Susie, be careful that the doctor doesn't put you on the Botox injection waiting list."

"Don't say that, Earn. The doctor's waiting list is so long right now that there's hardly any room for Susie."

This wasn't fiction but the truth. Dr. Fah-lada's schedule was packed, with a full queue every day. The doctor refused to take on part-time work and appointments had to be reserved months in advance. It was because of Earn's influence.

"Doctor, you don't have a waiting list for anyone else, do you? But there's always a spot for me, right?"

"Earn, if you're going to flirt with the doctor, at least look at me. People without partners like me are heartbroken."

Susie's facial expressions and tone of voice were expert at eliciting smiles and laughter from the two women in front of him. Dr. Fah-lada told the beautiful celebrities and the manager to quickly finish their food as it was getting closer to the closing time of the shopping mall. Dr. Fah-lada sent the document file, white coat, and two famous brand bags to the waiting maid as soon as the car pulled up and parked in front of the grand building.

"Where is mother?"

"She asked you to wait in the living room."

"Alright, please take care of my things."

"Okay, doctor."

Dr. Fah-lada made her way to the family living room. Initially, she had thought of spending the night at the actress's condo, as she had done before. But tonight would be different. After returning to take a shower, she had to come back home before going back to the condo again in the morning. Her parents were relaxing and watching a drama after the news. One of the characters had a familiar face. Dr. Fah-lada gave her father a small smile when he asked her to sit down and watch the drama together. However, her mother's expression and the way she looked at the drama made Dr. Fah-lada feel uneasy.

"Are you here, my daughter?"

Miss Rasamee called out to her daughter.

"Yes, mother. What's the matter? Why did you call me urgently?"

"It's nothing, my daughter. I just haven't talked to you in a while."

Miss Rasamee gave her daughter a sweet smile while also observing her reaction to the TV drama playing on the screen. Dr. Fah-lada was interested in the TV drama but couldn't fully see how familiar she was with the women in the show. Her close friend's words made her hesitate before smiling at her mother. If Such an event occurred, could her indulgent

mother really do something that would destroy her youngest daughter's happiness?

"There's a lot of work to do. I'm sorry, Mom."

"How was filming today? Is it your last scene?"

Miss Rasamee inquired.

"Yes, it was the last scene."

"Did you have any difficulties with the presenter you previously refused to work with?"

"No, she's nice. We understand each other."

"Understand each other?"

"Yes, I understand Earn."

Dr. Fah-lada's smile remained as she made eye contact with her parents. Their expressions and gestures seemed normal and didn't indicate any connection to the young actress's breakup.

"Earn? I thought you and her didn't even know each other personally. Using nicknames like that implies that you know each other, right?"

"Yes, Earn and I got to know each other when I studied abroad."

"Then why did you refuse to be a presenter with this actress?"

"We initially had a disagreement... May I excuse myself, Mom and Dad?"

"Of course, my child. You can rest now,"

Dr. Phutharet smiled at his youngest daughter, realizing that it was getting late. If Dr. Lada continued to answer Ms. Rasamee's questions, it would take a long time before she could rest. Dr. Fah-lada stepped out of the living room for a moment. However, Ms. Rasamee had once again become

engrossed in the images on the TV screen, keeping her eyes fixed on the characters playing their roles. If she developed some interest in the entertainment industry, she wouldn't feel like she was missing out on so much.

"Where are you going, honey?"

"I'm going to see my daughter. You go to your room and rest."

"Please refrain from saying anything that might distress Lada further."

Dr. Phuthanet smiled at his beloved wife. He entrusted his wife with managing various household matters, but when it came to their youngest daughter, he felt the need to talk and foster better understanding with his wife. He didn't want to see any discomfort or distance between Dr. Lada and his beloved wife.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Rasamee smiled as the bedroom door opened, welcoming her youngest daughter. Seeing the work clothes taken out of the closet indicated that Dr. Lada wouldn't be sleeping at home tonight, as she had done in previous nights.

"Lada, aren't you staying at home tonight?"

"I had some business to attend to."

"Father told me that you wanted to take a week-long vacation."

"Yes, mother."

"Where will you go to rest? Our family can go together."

"I've already booked a ticket to go with a friend."

Dr. Lada kissed her mother's cheeks.

"Where are you going?"

"Italy, mommy,"

She informed her mother about the vacation destination. The actress had recently mentioned having a week off from work, so she let Earn choose a place to rest. Initially, she had thought of going to a beach in Thailand, but Earn's manager advised against it due to the risk of leaked pictures. This could be seen as a way to strengthen their relationship again. Although Earn had planned to pretend to be sick and request Dr. Lada to be her doctor.

"Can you make a promise to me, my daughter?"

"What promise, Mom?"

"I want you to uphold the Thananusak family's reputation and not bring any disgrace."

Miss Rasamee maintained her sweet smile as she looked at her calm-faced youngest daughter, who seemed to be contemplating something.

"Since I was little, I have never done anything that would bring disgrace to our family's reputation."

"That's right, my child. I want my beautiful daughter to be a perfect woman. Promise me."

"Yes, I promise, Mom."

CHAPTER: 2 3

DON'T SAY LIKE YOU NOT BELIEVE ME



The imaginary couple in the entertainment industry that many people wanted to see was Rit and Earn, as they took care of each other on set in such a close manner. The illustrations in the gossip magazine were pictures taken on the set of a drama, helping the readers understand their roles better. Susie put down the magazine after reading every letter. She had been exposed to so much news in the entertainment industry that she could distinguish between what was true and what was just promotional material for the stars and actors. The news about Earn was merely a PR stunt arranged by the drama production team to generate interest. With the growing influence of social media, they had to find ways to captivate the audience even more. The drama production team was rushing to finish filming the drama in time for its scheduled airing. Both the actor and actress were famous, especially the rising star Sanithada Phongpipat, who served as a presenter for many products. Many other dramas were waiting for the young actress's decision to work together.

The expressions in the eyes of a rising young actress like Sanithada revealed her feelings, and the managers who had been taking care of her since the beginning knew what she was thinking. Only a sweet and beautiful woman like Dr. Fah-lada Thananusak could receive such special affectionate looks from Earn. However, they had to be cautious even in their new found understanding of love, as they were already deeply in love.

"Susie, have you arranged the tickets for me?"

"I've already bought them. But I want you to be careful."

Susie worried about the young actress, whom she treated like a younger sister. Initially, Dr. Fahlada wanted to take a vacation in Thailand, but he explained and agreed to go abroad as Earn preferred.

"Yes, Susie."

"Traveling abroad is easier than in Thailand."

"The paparazzi probably won't go to Italy to take our photos, Susie."

"If they follow you, that magazine must have a big budget."

Sometimes, when journalists capture personal photos of celebrities, singers, or actors, it makes one wonder about the extent of their efforts.

"Is this news, Susie?"

"It's news about you and Rit. Have you explained the gossip news in the entertainment industry to the doctor?"

"I have explained it. She didn't say anything, but I'm still worried."

She knew that the doctor didn't like the entertainment industry. Last night, she briefly mentioned the news to her, and the doctor remained silent.

"Earn, please continue filming the drama scene. Once we're finished, we'll hurry back."

"Do we have any other work to do, Susie?"

"No, but there's a thank you party at St. King Hospital."

"The doctor didn't tell me about this party."

"I just found out from the director. Don't be angry with the doctor."

Susie quickly grabbed the young actress's phone as she was about to call Dr. Fah-Lada. He needed to tell the doctor to go easy on Earn. At first, He couldn't believe it when Earn told her that Dr. Fah-lada was so kind, but now she believed her.

"I didn't want to call and bother the doctor."

"Really? Nowadays, you're always complaining about the doctor."

"Susie!"

"Doctor, my leg hurts, and my back hurts. Doctor... I'm tired."

The manager mocked her with a teasing tone, causing the young actress to blush before returning to the set as the break from filming ended. A party was held in a Gastro Pub with a lively atmosphere, organized by the advertising filmingteam. Dr. Phuthanet Thananusak, the director of St. King Hospital, kindly rented out the entire Pub. The advertisement had become the talk of the town, and the most important aspect was introducing Dr. Fah-lada Thananusak to the public. She was as talked about as the beautiful celebrities and advertising presenters. Dr. Phuthanet gave the opening speech and expressed his gratitude to everyone who had contributed to the success of the hospital's dermatology department, which had seen a threefold increase in treatment appointments compared to before. Once the opening ceremony was over, it was time for everyone to enjoy themselves. However, the young actress was not having fun as she had come to the party but didn't see Dr. Fah-lada.

"Hasn't the doctor arrived yet, Susie?"

"I heard from others that the doctor has a lot of work."

"It's already 21:00" The actress was surprised as the doctor had asked her to come and wait at the event so they could go back together.

"The doctor will probably arrive soon. Did the doctor call and inform you?"

"Yes, I just want to go back and rest soon."

"When the two of you understand each other, you don't want to go out at all. You always prefer to go back to your room. I don't know what's so addictive about your room."

Susie teases the young actress under his care before telling her to mingle and talk to the team members who are offering beautifully colored water glasses. Around twenty minutes later, the person everyone was waiting for walked into the party. However, Dr. Fah-lada was not alone. Two beautiful young women accompanied her. One of them was Dr. Premisini, whom the young actress had met before. But who was the other woman holding onto Dr. Fah-lada's arm? Curiosity piqued, the young actress could only sit and watch, as there were makeup artists from a commercial shoot at her table whom she knew well. The personal manager was engrossed in conversation with some of the makeup artists and forgot to pay attention to how much the young actress wanted Dr. Fah-lada to see her. Dr. Fah-lada's care for the other woman irritated the young star, who drank many glasses of the beautifully colored water in frustration.

On the other hand, the person who felt dissatisfied with the actress accepted a glass from the commercial director. However, she took only a small sip, as there was no reason to drink when there was no one she could trust. Dr. Fah-lada always chose to protect herself. The manager's mocking tone made the doctor excuse herself from the director and the others at the table. Nulee, an important person, drove to pick her up at the designated time and place, which had changed from a hospital to a Gastropub.

A luxury sports car, the Porsche 911 Turbo S, easily caught people's attention as a beautiful and elegant woman stepped out of the vehicle. She was suitable to become a successful executive in the future. Inthiira Intharanont, the daughter of a wealthy family in the Intharanon Group, was listed as a rising star in the business world worth keeping an eye on. Dr. Fah-lada smiled at the beautiful woman in front of her. No matter how many times they met, this woman remained stunning. Nu lee and Indira led completely different lifestyles, but they were a couple deeply in love. If she hadn't experienced it herself, she wouldn't believe it. Both of them made her realize that the image we create for society cannot be compared to the love between two people built on trust as the main foundation.

"Hello, Sister Lada. May I take my beloved back now?"

"Of course, you can take your beloved back home."

"So, what is Nu Lee allergic to, Lada?" Indira wrapped her arms around her lover's waist, smiling at Dr. Fah-lada. She moved closer to examine the rash on Nu Lee's hands once again. She had an important meeting in the evening, so she couldn't take Nu Lee to the hospital herself.

"There's nothing to worry about. She told me she had just changed fabric softeners."

"Yes, NuLee suddenly wanted to change. I told her not to, but she didn't listen." Indira Complained to her lover's close relative about how stubborn Nu Lee could be. She knew that NuLee had sensitive skin, but she was so stubborn and never listened.

"In the past, her skin wasn't this sensitive."

"That's enough. Whether it's sensitivity or not, it can happen to anyone. It's good that she sees me."

"Lada is going to lecture me academically again. Let's go back. Sister Lada, we'll be going now."

Dr. Fah-lada smiled at the two girls as they got into the car before approaching the woman who had opened the window, allowing her to do as she pleased. She kissed both of her cheeks affectionately until she was satisfied. Then, the luxury sports car drove away from the parking lot. However, instead of entering the shop, Dr. Fah-lada stopped in her tracks as a familiar woman approached her with a displeased expression. The smell of alcohol emanated from the young actress standing in front of her. It became clear that she had been drinking heavily. As her hand was squeezed painfully, the young actress became even more confident in her thoughts. However, what frustrated her was why her manager hadn't taken better care of the actress under her supervision.

"Where is Susie? Why did he leave you alone?"

"Who came with you, doctor?"

"I had an urgent case, so I'm a bit late,"

Dr. Fah-lada continued to smile even as the person in front of her refused to let go of her hand. The response didn't align with the answer the person wanted.

"You still haven't answered my question."

"How many glasses did you drink?"

"Doctor..."

The tone of the person, who had consumed many glasses of alcohol, grew more dissatisfied. Despite trying to remain patient and not to show anything that Dr. Fah-lada disliked the doctor and she knew that this person didn't like anyone getting close to her. It wouldn't be wrong to say that she was jealous.

"You're jealous."

"You always enjoy teasing me."

"If I don't tease you, then who will I tease?"

There were certain aspects of Dr. Fah-lada that only young actresses had experienced. That's Why she didn't want her doctor to act this way with other people.

"Who is the woman who came with you?"

"Dr. Premsini, she's my friend."

"I know but I don't know the other woman."

The young actress shook her head at Dr. Fah-lada, who continued to smile.

"Are you drunk?"

"I'm not drunk. If I were drunk, how could I walk up to you and ask you a question?"

Her voice started to rise slightly as the answer she desired remained elusive.

"My own relative, my cousin. And more importantly, she has a very beautiful girlfriend."

"Is that the truth?"

"Why don't you believe my answer?"

"I'm sorry, Doctor."

Like any other woman deeply in love, she didn't want to see her lover getting close to others. Dr. Fah-lada tried to suppress the rising irritation within her. When she thought back to the past, she had always kept her word. But it was this young actress who had betrayed their love. Sometimes, in a new relationship, if old issues aren't resolved, small points of annoyance can arise.

"Don't speak as if you don't trust me. Because I will never be like you."

"Doctor... I'm sorry."

The young actress could only watch as Dr. Fah-lada walked into the pub, her face filled with guilt. She knew that the doctor's words were meant to convey what was on her mind. The past still creates some distance between them.

The sun began to rise, painting the sky with its gentle light as it neared seven in the morning. Susie, who was on the drama set taking care of the actress under his supervision, found himself sighing multiple times a day. These past two days, Earn had been rushing to film scenes for the drama so that they could go on their planned vacation. However, something seemed off, and Earn didn't appear fresh at all.

"Earn, are you okay? I think you should get some more sleep."

"I'm fine."

"There's another appointment at nine o'clock. Getting two hours of sleep could refresh you."

Susie looked at the beautiful face with dark circles under the eyes, concerned for Earn. For the past two days, Earn had been working diligently, and it was also during these two days that Dr. Fah-lada hadn't come to Earn's condominium as she had done every night before..Since the night of the party, Earn had been feeling uneasy and worried. It was as if something was constantly on her mind. Dr. Fah-lada didn't go home with Earn as promised. Earn saw the doctor leaving first with another beautiful doctor who was a close friend. Initially, she thought the doctor was dropping off a friend and would return to pick up Earn. However, the doctor never returned.

"I can't sleep, Susie."

"Did you have an argument with Dr. Fah-lada?"

"We didn't argue. That night, I saw the doctor with another woman. When I asked the doctor, she just said they were close relatives."

"So what happened next?"

"I kept asking the doctor if it was just a relative, right? The doctor got angry."

"Is she angry because you don't trust her?"

"Yes, but I've already apologized to her."

She had called the doctor, but the doctor always claimed to be busy with work at the hospital. Messages went unanswered, unlike before. When The doctor became genuinely angry, she realized how difficult it would be to mend things.

"I don't understand why you don't tell Dr. Fah-lada the reason. Even I want to know why you, who seemed to love Dr. Fah-lada so much, broke up with

her. You even mentioned finding new love with a blonde-haired man. If it were me, suddenly being dumped for the same reason as the doctor, I would probably go crazy and break things. I might even feel angry and resent the person who did that to me."

"I don't want the doctor to feel pain, Susie."

"So you kept the pain to yourself. Love is not always a story that ends beautifully without any obstacles.

Earn... If we make the wrong decision about love, it can bring sadness for the rest of our lives. There are many couples who love each other deeply but can't be together or get married because of problems that arise from people around them. If I were Dr. Fah-lada, I might be angry or resentful when you suddenly broke up, even though you and Dr. Fah-lada have always loved each other."

Susie took a sip of sweet juice after delivering a heartfelt speech to the actress, drawing from her own life experiences. Love is both easy and difficult to understand. Sometimes, certain people make difficult situations easier, while others make easy situations more complicated by choosing to remain silent.

"I love her so much, Susie."

"I know that you love Dr. Fah-lada. But you need to show the doctor just how much you love her. And if I know what happened the first time, if I have another chance, I will fight for it with all my might."

On the other side, Dr. Fah-lada was managing her appointment schedule. However, tiredness was evident in her eyes, as she had been staring at a computer screen for long hours over the past two days. The actress's words from that night still irritated her, and she was still angry that she didn't want to meet up with Earn as she had done every other night. The more she rushed to finish her work, the more exhausted she became.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

A knock on the office door was made. Fah-lada quickly prepares to work again. She didn't even have time to go downstairs and eat lunch.

"Dr. Fah-lada, the one o'clock case is ready."

"Okay, I'm ready."

"Doctor, you can take a break and grab something to eat first."

"No need. I already had coffee and snacks at ten o'clock."

"Alright, doctor."

The nurse left the room, and Dr. Fah-lada put on her white coat, checking her appearance one more time before stepping out of the office and heading to the examination room where the patient was waiting. On the desk, there was a plane ticket and the vacation plans were set aside for now.

CHAPTER: 2 4

TO GO OR NOT TO GO



Susie observed the young actress's face, checking for any signs of fatigue before getting out of the car. It wasn't necessary for her to wear stylish sunglasses to conceal her identity at 22:00 like this. However, the exhaustion in Earn's eyes worried him. He was concerned that the doctor might have already discarded the ticket for their vacation, with no way to reconcile or bring back the sweetness and happiness they once had.

"Let's get out of the car, Earn."

"Yes, Susie."

Suvarnabhumi International Airport was still bustling with people, even at this late hour. Despite it being a time for rest to prepare for the new day, people were either traveling by air or seeing off their loved ones. Although many eyes were on her, and some even used their personal phones to take photos, the young actress remained unfazed, acting as if everything was normal. They had chosen to use first-class service, which provided them with utmost comfort. There was no need to wait in line for check-in; the staff would assist with the luggage and guide them through a separate immigration lane. Thus, they didn't have to endure long queues. The Airline provided a car to transport them to the lounge in the most convenient manner. Various Food options were available, and they could even enjoy a relaxing massage while waiting. The young star settled onto a sofa and

ordered a light meal, as she hadn't had a chance to eat after finishing filming the drama. They had purchased first-class tickets because the doctors wanted some private time. She didn't want the doctor to feel uncomfortable under the scrutinizing gazes of others. But even if the doctor hadn't mentioned it, she would still have chosen the more expensive tickets. She wasn't bothered by the stares of others; she simply wanted private time with the doctor.

However, at that moment, the doctor had yet to arrive at the airport. Earn called her, but the phone was turned off. It seemed that she might have to embark on this vacation alone, as the doctor hadn't shown any signs of being alright after that night.

"Doctor, are you really going to leave me and go to Italy alone?"

The small watch on her wrist reminded her that it was time to board. Airline staff approached, inviting her and assisting with her small luggage, as usual. However, the young actress chose to wait a little longer, hoping that Dr. Fah-lada might arrive at the airport slightly later than planned.

Her hope started to waver when she found no one in the first-class lounge. Behind her sunglasses, her eyes reflected sadness, even as the staff eyed her with suspicion. The departure time was approaching, yet the doctor hadn't arrived. It seemed that her dream of a sweet trip was shattered. Despite the convenience, excellent service, and the privacy of the passenger seats in exchange for the expensive tickets, the first-class lounge remained empty, except for her. She sipped her drink while waiting for the plane to take off, feeling a sense of loneliness. Although the flight attendant had informed her that first class on this flight was fully booked, all twelve seats were reserved.

The young star changed into comfortable pajamas that Susie had prepared for her. She reclined on the chair after changing into loose-fitting pants and a large T-shirt made of soft and comfortable fabric. Just in case, she wanted to ensure that the thirteen-hour long journey wouldn't be too uncomfortable, even though she had to travel alone. The young actress glanced at her phone screen once again, realizing that the flight was supposed to take off in 10 minutes, but it had already been 20 minutes. There might be some issues.

And more importantly, she might have to sit alone in the first-class cabin, even though all the seats were supposedly booked. The flight attendants' chatter with passengers caused a delay in the flight, prompting the young actress to close her eyes and continue lying on her side, facing the window of the plane. It Seemed as if she wanted to convey to the person who was late that it wasn't right to make others wait.

But when she overheard a passenger speaking to a flight attendant, she almost instinctively jumped out of her seat.

"Doctor!"

Dr. Fah-lada appeared as someone who had just finished work and immediately rushed to the airport before returning home to prepare her belongings. She was still wearing her regular work attire, with a white coat draped over her arm. The doctor's luggage consisted of a handbag, not a large suitcase like the actress had prepared. The young actress wanted to approach the doctor, but she was forced to remain in her seat when the captain announced that the plane was taking off. The flight attendants in first class took good care of the doctor, expressing concern and offering beverages. However, the doctor seemed tired and requested to rest quietly. The pleading look in the young actress's eyes made the doctor sigh slightly upon seeing her waiting outside the bathroom. She wasn't strong enough to cancel the trip to Italy and strengthen their relationship.

As soon as she opened the bathroom door, Dr. Fah-lada sighed again upon seeing the beautiful face standing and waiting. She wasn't able to resist the young actress's plea.

"Heartless, I thought you would let me go to Italy alone."

"Do you remember that I never left you?"

"I'm sorry, doctor."

The young actress chose to apologize by hugging her doctor and leaning on her shoulder, just as she always did whenever she made a mistake or made the doctor nervous.

"Let's go. It's getting late, and I need to rest."

It was already 01:00 in Thailand. Only twenty minutes had passed since the plane took off, and now it was safe for passengers to unfasten their seat belts. The young actress smiled every time she looked at her hand being held by the doctor's slender and beautiful hand. She was like any other woman who wanted her lover to take the lead in certain matters, or be a partner who supported each other in every decision they made.

A flight attendant entered to inquire about the menu and offer advice to passengers, but there might have been questions in their mind as to why a young actress had moved to sit in the same seat as Dr. Fah-lada. The airline had reminded them many times to take good care of this particular customer.

Delicious-looking food was served, befitting the price of the ticket. A cabin crew member had prepared a small dining table and was ready to serve the meal to the passengers. As the table was small, Dr. Fah-lada instructed the cabin crew to serve the food dish by dish, as she had ordered.

Once again, the young actress couldn't help but smile at her own thoughts. She had initially complained in her mind that the food on the menu didn't look appetizing, unsure of what to order. But now, she felt that all the food on the menu was delicious, perhaps because she was sitting and eating together with the doctor, and sometimes even feeding her.

Nearly an hour passed as the two women finished their meal, chatting and exchanging smiles. Despite signs of fatigue on their faces, the cabin lights were turned off, with only a small light remaining on as Dr. Fah-lada didn't want to sleep immediately after eating. The flight attendant's eyes may have held some suspicion, but no one dared to ask or show signs of curiosity, knowing that first-class passengers chose to travel for convenience and privacy.

"Doctor, aren't you curious about why there are only the two of us in the whole first-class cabin?"

The young actress couldn't contain her curiosity about why there were only two passengers out of the twelve reserved seats. The flight attendant had informed her that all twelve seats were booked.

"Not at all."

"But I'm curious. Did the other passengers change their plans?"

"Why do you want to know? Isn't it nice to have privacy?"

"I'm just wondering. It's unlikely that everyone couldn't make it on time, considering the expensive ticket prices."

"Yes."

"Doctor, don't you have any opinion? Oh! Don't tell me that you reserved the entire cabin."

Dr. Fah-lada smiled but didn't say anything, confirming the young actress's suspicion.

"Yes."

"Doctor! That's a lot of money for the whole cabin."

Initially, when they agreed to go to Italy, she had asked Susie to reserve economy class, but Susie insisted that business class would be better. However, she never imagined that they would end up in first class, and what's more, that all twelve seats would be reserved solely for Dr. Fahlada Thananusak's needs.

"For our privacy."

Dr. Fah-lada chose to sit in the seat that had been transformed into a fully reclined bed. If they continued sitting talking together, the young actress wouldn't stop complaining about the ticket prices. Dr. Fah-lada didn't want to show off her wealth or imply that money was easy to come by. But if privacy and avoiding prying eyes came at a price, wasn't it worth it?

"Next time, don't do this. I regret spending so much money."

The young actress didn't hide her true feelings from the woman she held openly in her arms. She wanted to be angry at the doctor for spending so much money on something she deemed unnecessary. But if there were other passengers in the cabin, she would never be able to sleep and cuddle with the doctor like this. Although the bed was a bit small for two passengers to sleep together, Dr. Fah-lada and the actress managed to find a comfortable position, fitting just the two of them. The flight attendant didn't interrupt or make them feel uncomfortable. After all, a passenger who had chartered the first-class cabin had informed the airline of their intentions, and the flight attendant had been reminded accordingly.

"Doctor..."

"It's late. Let's not talk anymore."

"I'm not sleepy at all."

She refused to sleep, going against Dr. Fah-lada's words. She leaned in and gently pressed her lips against the doctor's soft cheek.

"But I'm starting to get very sleepy. I haven't had a break after finishing work."

"Can't you stay awake a little longer?"

Even though she knew the doctor was tired, she still wanted to playfully converse with her. In the past two days, she had been filled with worry and fear.

"You're being stubborn again."

"I really miss you, Doctor."

Her words were genuine, reflecting her true feelings. Perhaps it was because of the past experiences that she felt afraid of becoming the woman who made the doctor angry and resentful, to the point where they no longer want to see each other.

"You told me you were an adult. Why do you still act like a child?"

"If growing up means I can't beg the doctor like this, I'd rather remain a child for you."

She wanted to grow emotionally and mature with age, but she still wanted to beg and be stubborn with the doctor. Perhaps the 6 years age gap between them always made her feel like the doctor's little child. Even though she knew that sometimes her actions might seem excessive to outsiders.

"Little one..."

Dr. Fah-lada smiled in the darkness of the airplane cabin, reflecting on the feeling she had when she first decided to get close to a woman younger than her. She had never been fond of women younger than her.

"Doctor, what are you thinking?"

"I'm thinking about why I never get tired of indulging you."

The person who said this doesn't seem embarrassed, but it was the audience who felt a sense of embarrassment from Dr. Fah-lada's sweet words. She chose to bury her face in the young actress's soft chest and moved her body down slightly. The soft hand that slipped into the opening of her robe made Dr. Fah-lada smile. Even though the young actress was wearing loose-fitting clothes, it was easy for her to touch her skin. If she were to describe her feelings, it would be like scolding a mischievous child. Knowing that they were on a plane, they still touched each other like this, without worrying about the flight attendant accidentally seeing them, even though they had a blanket to cover their bodies.

"Doctor, please let go of my hand."

The young actress protested immediately, making an annoyed sound as the doctor continued to hold her hand.

"You're such a stubborn child."

"I'm not stubborn. And I'm not a child anymore."

"Child."

"Can't you see for yourself that I'm not young anymore?"

She said this because she could clearly feel the doctor's heart beating faster when her face was pressed against Dr. Fah-lada's beautiful breasts.

Silence arises as soon as Dr. Fah-lada stops arguing with the words of those who are regaining her freedom. It must be said that her petulant little one from yesterday had grown up enough to easily think of words that would make her feel this hotness on her face.

"Wait a minute."

Dr. Fah-lada sat up slightly to pick up her telephone and set an alarm time to prevent herself and the young actress in her arms from falling asleep.

Until the flight attendant may come across and see the images that they shouldn't see when it is time to eat the next meal was announced at the beginning to the passenger.

"Doctor, did you change the time to Italy?"

"No, I set the alarm to prevent anyone from seeing us in a compromising situation."

In reality, there was no harm in their actions since they were both women. However, when women lie close together and embrace each other, even though they each had their own seats, doubts could arise.

"Thank you, doctor."

"For the both of us."

Not for anyone else. She did it all to preserve the intimacy they shared for as long as possible. All the lights in the cabin were turned off to allow passengers to rest. The selected flight to Italy was already an hour into the morning according to Thailand time. But the darkness didn't hinder the faces of the two women in the first-class cabin from drawing closer. Their lips met softly before gradually pressing together in a familiar way. The

actress's gentle hands untied the knots of Dr. Fah-lada's robe. As the sensation of their kisses intensified, the desire to touch each other beyond kissing grew. The loose-fitting t-shirt was no obstacle to caressing smooth, soft skin, even without removing it. The young actress lifted off her shirt slightly, allowing her hands to slip inside and touch Dr. Fah-lada's beautiful bosoms. Moans began to escape from Dr. Fah-lada's throat as the young actress's hands continued to touch her bosoms without pause.

"Enough, enough...ahh.. that's enough."

The words weren't just a request to stop, but a plea. Dr. Fah-lada moved away from the owner of the soft hands that had caused her emotions to become uncontrollable. Allowing any further contact would risk crossing a line.

"Just a little more, doctor."

"You're being naughty again."

Even though the darkness concealed their actions, Dr. Fah-lada could sense the young actress's sweet anticipation, and her eyes must have reflected the same sentiment.

"I still want to kiss you, doctor."

The pleading voice was met with thin lips pressing together once again, sharing another sweet, soft kiss. However, this time, Dr. Fah-lada didn't passively receive it as she had before. The desire to touch each other grew stronger, making it difficult to stop their feelings. Breathing heavily, they struggled to suppress their emotions and the moans that wanted to escape. Dr. Fah-lada accidentally bit her lower lip, causing a slight pain. Did the young actress realize that being provocative carried the risk of being seen like this? It stirred her emotions, much like when she drank until she lost control in the darkness. But it seemed that the young actress didn't notice the change in Dr. Fah-lada's breathing rhythm. She continued to move her body, removing her loose-fitting t-shirt. Dr. Fah-lada's heart raced, as if experiencing something thrilling and exhilarating. Earn tried to steady her

breathing, but the lips touching the top of her bosoms only heightened her excitement.

"Doctor... ah!"

The pressure on Dr. Fah-Lada's shoulder caused the young star to inadvertently cry out before pulling back slightly. She had sensed that Dr. Fah-lada's heavy breathing seemed more intense than it should have been.

"Step away for a moment."

The young actress almost wanted to embrace her doctor, but she refrained as the woman in front of her requested. She shouldn't have let her emotions override reason, almost causing the doctor to lose control. If that had happened, she couldn't fathom what might have transpired on the plane.

The rhythm of Dr. Fah-lada's heart gradually returned to normal. She pulled the young actress back into her embrace. Now she could control Earn excitement enough to keep her naughty personality from being revealed.

"I'm sorry, doctor."

If this were their own bed, she would be ready to prolong their happiness indefinitely. She didn't feel pain, suffering, or even fear when they touched each other. It only brought a slight thrill when Dr. Fah-lada revealed a different side, one she was willing to let touch and explore her.

"Let's go to sleep. We still have nearly ten hours until we reach Italy."

Rome was their first destination on this trip before heading to a romantic place like Venice, as planned.

"A goodnight kiss, doctor."

The young actress kissed Dr. Fah-lada's thin lips once more before settling into the warm embrace and drifting off to sleep.

"Goodnight."

CHAPTER: 2 5

LIVE IN ITALY_O1



Rome Fiumicino Airport [FCO] is located in the capital of Italy. Rome is also home to the Vatican City, the residence of the Roman Catholic Pope. It is a city known for its rich history and magnificent architecture, making it a must-visit destination in a lifetime.

Dr. Fah-lada glanced at her phone, which now displayed the local time in Italy for convenience. It Was almost 08:00 and the morning should be bright. However, the woman holding her hand appeared to be very tired.

"Doctor, how do we get to the hotel?"

"The hotel will send someone to pick us up from the airport."

Hotel Raphael - Relais & Châteaux is a 5-star hotel that offers panoramic views of Rome from its rooftop terrace. From there, you can see St. Peter's Basilica all the way to the Pantheon. The Pantheon is just a 5-minute walk away, and Castel Sant' Angelo is only 700 meters from the hotel. It is a great choice for travelers who want to make the most of their time without wasting it on long commutes.

"Where should we visit first, doctor?"

"Don't worry about sightbseeing just yet. I think it's better for you to rest now."

"But I want to explore with you."

"As long as you're here with me, we can travel whenever we want. Let's go. I see the sign for the hotel."

Dr. Fah-lada smiled as she spotted the driver holding a sign with her name on it.

Hotel Raphael - Relais & Châteaux is a hotel that they won't be disappointed with during their three-day stay. The impeccable service and beautifully decorated rooms make it a truly enjoyable experience. Apart from exploring the luxurious suites adorned with art paintings, Rome itself is a city that everyone dreams of visiting at least once in their lifetime. Dr. Fah-lada smiled as she watched the young actress hang their clothes in the spacious closet that perfectly matched the room's style. Despite the steep price of the deluxe suite, the comfort provided was worth it. The separate living room area and bedroom allowed for true relaxation.

"You can rest now. We can organize things later."

"Just a little more and we're done. Doctor, why don't you go take a shower and wait for me?"

The large bathtub was filled with water at the perfect temperature. Dr. Fah-lada undressed one piece of clothing at a time until she was completely naked. With graceful steps, she entered the shower to rinse off before settling into the already-prepared bath. The bathroom door opened, and Dr. Fah-lada entered, her body bare just like the young actress. She shifted slightly to make room for the other person under the flowing water. Their lips met in sweet kisses before their hands gently explored each other's bodies.

"I'm going to soak in the bathtub."

Earn couldn't believe that the doctor said this, even in their current state of deep thought. But when she met the teasing gaze directed at her, the young actress blushed, realizing that the doctor was silently telling her that she was being mischievous again.

"I'll join you."

It didn't take long for the water in the bathtub to ripple as the young actress intended to catch Dr. Fah-lada's attention. But it seemed that Dr. Fah-lada, who was comfortably soaking in the water, had already fallen asleep. Dr. Fah-lada often fell asleep when soaking in the bathtub for too long. It was normal to doze off in the warm water. The young actress smiled as she saw the sweet eyes slowly opening. She shifted her position, moving from sitting on opposite sides of the tub to sitting on each other's legs, feeling a sense of contentment.

"I'm heavy."

"You're not that heavy. I didn't make you wait for too long, did I?"

"You still managed to fall asleep. I should be used to it by now."

"That's right. That's why I didn't lock the bathroom door."

Her words couldn't be further from the truth. When she first discovered it, she was shocked when her lover disappeared in the bathroom for a long time, causing her to worry that something was wrong.

But as they spent more time together, she realized that sometimes the doctor would fall asleep while soaking in the water, working hard or feeling tired. Dr. Fah-lada laughed at the person who told her not to lock the bathroom door while taking a shower. Sometimes she wondered if it was just an excuse, as she enjoyed falling asleep in the warm water. They often showered together if they had the same schedule.

The young actress's soft, white back as she sat on Dr. Fah-lada's lap tempted her to leave a gentle kiss before gently pouring water onto the owner of the smooth, healthy skin. There's probably no woman who wouldn't appreciate being touched in a way that made her feel special. The young actress, like

most women, cherished the days when the doctor took special care of her. She wished time wouldn't pass so quickly during those moments.

'Where should we start exploring first, doctor?'

"Let's get some good rest first. When we wake up, we can visit a place near the hotel. I don't want to go too far just yet."

"Traveling with you is such a joy and so convenient."

"Don't overdo it."

"It's true. We don't need to worry about anything. You don't have to think about anything

except..."

"Except... what?"

"Except... thinking about how to make our trip beautiful and how to make you extremely happy

and excited. That's the most important thing."

The doctor smiled, a mix of laughter and annoyance. But Earn was simply imagining and dreaming about what she desired. A trip to strengthen their relationship should be as memorable as possible. After several hours of restful sleep and a leisurely two-hour lunch, it was time for Dr. Fah-lada to take the beautiful actress on a trip according to their planned itinerary. The hotel's suggestions proved to be very helpful in making decisions.

"Where should we visit first, doctor?"

"The Pantheon, and then Piazza Navona."

"Two places?"

"Don't worry about getting tired. Both the Pantheon and Piazza Navona are near our hotel."

Choosing a hotel near tourist attractions or conveniently located saves a lot of travel time, even if it comes at a higher cost. The actress smiled with joy. Every time she looked at her hand being held by Dr. Fah-lada's slender and beautiful hand, it felt like they were connected, bridging any distance between their hearts.

In Rome, there were no watchful eyes to worry about or make them feel uncomfortable. They Could freely walk hand in hand, link arms, or even exchange kisses on the cheek without paying attention to other people's stares. The Pantheon was just a ten-minute walk from the hotel, allowing them to make the most of their time visiting this magnificent temple. The Pantheon was a must-see when in Rome, and its architectural beauty left the young actress in awe.

"The Pantheon is so beautiful."

The actress marveled at the stunning architecture of the place they were visiting. It was true that Rome was known for its breathtaking architectural wonders, and the Pantheon was a prime example.

"Yes, it's truly beautiful."

"Look at the temple. doctor stop looking at me."

The young actress's face turned bright red with embarrassment as she realized someone was admiring the temple but staring at her instead.

"I also praised the temple and said it was beautiful."

"Doctor! You always pretend to be calm and composed, but you're not as calm as you seem."

The young woman walked ahead, while Dr. Fah-lada stood there, laughing at the adorable expression on her face. But it didn't take long for Dr. Fah-lada to catch up and hold her soft hand, allowing them to continue walking hand in hand, just as before. The young actress's face blushed slightly in response.

"The Pantheon was built in 27 BC by Emperor Hadrian."

"It's so ancient, yet it still looks incredibly beautiful and captivating."

"Yes, the ancient builders were truly skilled. The Pantheon also serves as the final resting place for kings and important figures of Italy, like King Victor Emmanuel."

Dr. Fah-lada continued to admire the magnificent architecture created by people of the past. Despite the passage of time, its beauty remained undiminished.

"You're quite knowledgeable."

"If we have information, we should study it."

"Are you talking about me?"

There was no response except for a playful smile.

"I'm not saying that, I'm just stating the obvious. You enjoy pondering things on your own."

"Doctor.."

The young actress wanted to jump up and kiss the doctor's cheek, the one who always maintained a calm and composed demeanor, even when she felt irritated. What kind of a person could exude such calmness and yet be so captivating that she couldn't take her eyes off like her?...After spending a couple of hours exploring the Pantheon, it was time to visit their next destination, Piazza Navona, the most famous and beautiful square in Rome. Piazza Navona boasts a wide plaza that is refreshing and visually pleasing, attracting many amateur artists who come to sell their own works. It has the power to captivate the eyes and hearts of tourists and even experts, potentially making their own artwork famous.

"There are so many people here, doctor."

"Yes, this used to be an ancient Roman arena in the 1st century AD. It was so vast that we could barely walk around."

The early April evening atmosphere in Rome is comfortable and perfect for strolling and sightseeing. They can witness unique sights that they wouldn't find in their own country. It's no wonder that the square is bustling with people, almost bumping into each other.

"Doctor, let's go look at the fountain over there."

"That's the Fountain of the Four Rivers. In the center of the fountain, there are statues representing important rivers from four continents."

"What are they?"

"The Nile, Danube, Ganges, and Plata (Rio de la Plata in South America)."

"And what does the central pillar represent?"

"It's an obelisk from Egypt."

Dr. Fah-lada smiled affectionately at the curious and beautiful woman. It was delightful to see her enthusiasm after studying the information beforehand, leaning on each other, they admired the mesmerizing beauty of the architecture.

"St. Peter's Basilica at the Vatican, it's not far from Piazza Navona, right, Doctor?"

"Yes, if you look at the map."

"I really want to go see it soon. I've heard people praising its beauty."

"But I think you are more beautiful."

The words were simple, but the impact was profound. The young actress couldn't believe that Dr. Fah-lada had spoken so directly, causing her to turn and hug the doctor, hiding her embarrassment. She never expected such straightforward words from her lover. The young actress felt incredibly

happy during this vacation. She cherished this happiness even more than the last time they traveled together to Vienna. Perhaps it was as Susie had once said, when they recognized their mistakes, they should take a stand and be ready to fix them if a similar situation arose again.

Finally, on the second day of sightseeing in Rome, it was time to visit the Vatican City State, the residence of the Pope and the supreme head of the Roman Catholic Church, to witness the renowned architectural beauty. The actress grew slightly annoyed by the long lines to enter the Vatican. However, her irritation dissipated as the woman she leaned on comforted her, helping her calm down. Instead of being bothered by the necessary security checks and procedures, she realized that one should not create any disturbances in the sacred Vatican Basilica. Vatican City is the world's smallest city-state in terms of area and population, yet it boasts captivating architecture that catches the eye of every visitor.

"Should we look for a guided tour, doctor? It would allow us to explore everything."

"I think it's better if we explore on our own. We don't need to rush like that."

"I thought that if we went on a tour, we would be able to move faster."

"We don't need to rush anywhere. I prefer walking hand in hand like this."

The young actress smiled at Dr. Fah-lada, who returned the smile. Their hands reached out to hold each other, silently conveying the desires of their hearts.

The beauty of the Vatican Museums was captivating, making it difficult for visitors to tear their eyes away. Dr. Fah-Lada, equipped with an expensive camera, captured stunning images of the museums in Vatican City State. And as for the model in the frame, it was none other than the beautiful actress, who had experienced numerous photoshoots for various magazines. The museums in Vatican City were indeed magnificent, but when they entered St. Peter's Basilica, the largest church in the world and a renowned example of Renaissance architecture, was even more breathtaking. It was a

sight that held their gaze, leaving them unable to look away or focus on anything else. By a stroke of luck, the young actress and Dr. Fah-Lada was able to witness a religious ceremony while the Pope performed the rituals.

"It's both holy and incredibly beautiful, doctor."

"Yes, so beautiful that I couldn't even capture it in time."

"But right now, I'm really tired, doctor."

Despite the enjoyment of the beauty, walking through the crowds and contending with the bustling atmosphere had drained her energy. The actress felt the need to sit down and rest, rather than continuing to explore and admire the beauty of St.Peter's Basilica.

"Then let's take a break. We can sit outside and have some ice cream."

Leaving Vatican City State, Dr. Fah-Lada led the actress to taste Italian gelato and find a place to sit and relax.

"I chose the melon flavor for you."

"And I'll have pistachio."

"What flavor did you choose?"

"I want to try yours too. Please give me a taste."

The young actress pleaded with Dr. Fah-Lada, and how could she resist? She willingly fed the actress a spoonful of pistachio gelato upon her request. The young actress smiled, her cheeks puffed out as she savored the pistachio gelato fed to her by Dr. Fah-Lada, who was smiling back at her. It was a reflection of their happiness being together. The ice cream in their hands was freely shared, with each offering a taste without needing to ask for a second time.

"You're becoming an expert at both begging and making me blush."

Dr. Fah-Lada playfully remarked, capturing the adorable moment of the young actress tasting the ice cream in a photo.

"I really want to go to Venice, doctor."

Venice was renowned as one of the most romantic cities in the world, and it had captured the young actress's heart.

"Tomorrow, we can go to Venice, as you wished."

It wasn't only the young actress who desired to visit Venice, Dr. Fah-Lada also longed to explore this enchanting city.

"Venice, the city of water, the charm of Italy."

Venice, or Venezia, is the epitome of romance in the Veneto region of Italy. With its unique charm and liveliness, Venice has earned various nicknames such as the city of water, city of bridges, city of light, Queen of the Adriatic Sea, and most notably, it is recognized as a UNESCO World Heritage Site. Tourists flock to Venice to witness the allure of Italy.

Hilton Molino Stucky Venice Hotel was the chosen accommodation for Dr. Fah-Lada and the beautiful actress during their visit to Venice. Situated by the river, the hotel offered an ambiance that extended both inside and outside its premises. The interior exuded beauty that made guests feel that their investment was worthwhile. Moreover, the hotel was conveniently located near the gondola terminal, making it highly convenient for guests. On the hotel's rooftop, a large swimming pool awaited guests, providing relaxation and breathtaking views. There was also a fitness room available for guests to use.

"It's so beautiful."

The view from the hotel's rooftop allowed them to take in the romantic city of Venice in all its glory.

The important thing is that the doctor took her to the rooftop to swim and relax on a sunny evening, rather than solely admiring the atmosphere of Venice. Since they still had two days left to explore the romantic city, they decided to focus on enjoying their time at the hotel, and incredibly

attractive. Even the other guests who were swimming or about to swim couldn't help but stare at her.

The sight of Dr. Fah-Lada in an orange bikini made the young actress blush secretly. Her proportions were undeniably eye-catching, seductive,

"Can you pass me the sunscreen, please?"

The calm voice almost seemed like a deliberate attempt to distract the young actress from concentrating. Dr. Fah-Lada's legs and buttocks were flawless, without any excess fat to irritate the eyes. Her body boasted beautiful proportions, and it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that she had a body that rivaled that of female models in the entertainment industry. The sunscreen was gently applied to Dr. Fah-Lada's skin. With no clothing to cover up, she lays face down on the poolside bed, requesting the young actress to apply sunscreen on her back. The young actress felt a heat rising within her, as she wasn't accustomed to applying sunscreen on someone else, especially not on Dr. Fah-Lada. Usually, the doctor would take care of herself.

"I feel embarrassed, doctor."

"I can't reach my back. Could you please help me?"

The voice from the person lying face down almost made the young actress bite her own lip. Why Did the doctor's voice sound even more alluring every time? Her hands trembled, or perhaps it was her heart trembling. Who wouldn't feel it? When faced with such a seductive body. What if Dr. Fah-Lada suddenly turned around and caught her gaze at such a close distance? It made her heart flutter and almost burst out of her chest.

"Doctor..."

She swallowed the lump in her throat as she imagined what might actually happen. The actress hasn't finished applying sunscreen all over her body when Dr. Fah-Lada turned her body around, clearly revealing her front. Although the young actress had often complimented her fair and white skin, she couldn't help but feel the desire to touch Dr. Fah-Lada's skin.

"What are you looking at?"

"Nothing."

"Who are you kidding? I saw you staring at my breasts."

The accused child didn't seem too bothered by the teasing glances. On the contrary, it only confirmed what Dr. Fah-Lada had said.

"Your breasts are so beautiful that I want to..."

Her voice trailed off as the young actress's soft lips kissed the breasts covered by a bikini. It immediately made Dr. Fah-Lada feel a surge of heat. No one would have expected Sanithada to dare do this in front of so many other tourists. The eyes of the tourists may have been filled with questions. Why were these two beautiful women displaying such intimacy? But soon, their curiosity waned. There may have been some regret that two beautiful women couldn't be together, but it was evident that no one could come between them. The sight of the pool where the two women stood only reinforced the fact that no one could interfere in their relationship.

'The two beautiful women kissed passionately in the pool, with many pairs of eyes watching them. The young actress looked at the doctor, who held her shoulder, with a mixture of annoyance and affection. Despite their similar heights, whenever they swam together, she couldn't help but feel like a child. Perhaps it was because the doctor could swim for a long time, unlike her, who easily grew tired.

"You're teasing me again."

"Why are you swimming so slowly?"

Dr. Fah-Lada laughed at the puzzled expression on the beautiful woman's face. She had already swum back and forth twice, while the young actress had only completed one lap. As she was about to continue swimming, she was pulled back by the young actress.

"I'm tired. You swim so fast, I don't know how you do it."

"I swim fast, so you pull me like this?"

"Yes, you never wait for me."

She didn't deny it, and the young actress moved closer to the doctor. It was easier to tease the doctor, who never liked showing affection in front of others, in such a crowded setting.

"I think you need to exercise more so you don't get tired easily."

"I exercise with you every night," the young actress's thought-provoking words caused Dr. FahLada's face to immediately turn red and embarrassed.

"Naughty!"

"I haven't even said anything yet. You're the one who's thinking ahead. Ouch!"

She hadn't expected the doctor to hold her waist tightly, causing her to wrap her arms around her neck instead of resting them on her shoulders as before. Dr. Fah-Lada's lips moved closer until their lips finally met, their softness causing the waiting to almost lose consciousness. When every action that happens is new for the doctor who must always maintain her Image. But it seemed like the desired kiss was so slow that the actress accidentally bit her lower lip in frustration. If they could breathe well, neither of them would let the kiss end.

A smile formed at the corner of their mouths, followed by emotions conveyed through their eyes to kiss again. The young star couldn't wait any longer, allowing their lips to meet. At that moment, their faces were so close that they could feel each other's breath. Dr. Fah-Lada's slender hands around the young actress's neck exerted a gentle pressure, ensuring their kiss continued as it should have from the beginning. The anticipation ended as their lips pressed together, but it only seemed to heighten the young actress's frustration. Dr. Fah-Lada kept her lips still, refusing to move in a way that would fulfill the young actress's expectations. It became a test of patience, and the young actress was likely to be the first to lose. The doctor

became the one who initiated the kiss instead of receiving the sweet kiss she had anticipated in the swimming pool.

The kiss, which was meant to be sweet and tender, took an unexpected turn. It was rewarded with hungry, eager lips instead of a lingering, gradual progression. Yet, the kiss between the two women, locked in each other's arms, was passionate and intense. Neither of them wanted the kiss to end.

In that moment, their hearts felt liberated. The two beautiful women chose to seize this sweet moment, making up for the painful times of the past when they had to be cautious of prying eyes to protect their love. Even though their love had to remain hidden from the world to preserve their careers.

CHAPTER: 2 6

LIVE IN ITALY_O2



The bright sunlight from the sun made the young star stir, even though she wanted to stay in bed with the person whose eyes were still closed. When she woke up, she realized that the person who was sleeping had moved away. The warmth that once embraced her tightly was gone. Normally, it would be Dr. Fah-lada who woke up first, but today it was the young star. However, when she thought about how tired Dr. Fah-lada must be, she couldn't help but feel embarrassed. After returning from the swimming pool, they could hardly be separated from each other. They even stayed close while going to wash in the bathroom.

"I'll take care of calling and ordering breakfast."

"Uh-hmm."

She didn't move, just responded with a drowsy voice. It was clear that Dr. Fah-lada was really exhausted.

"Doctor, please wake up quickly. We'll have breakfast together."

A five-star hotel wouldn't keep its guests waiting for long. The well-trained waiters pushed the breakfast cart according to the customer's order and entered with good manners. The young actress asked the waiter to set up a table on the balcony, overlooking the morning atmosphere and the sparkling

diamond-like reflection of the sun on the river. She left a small tip for the waiters before trying to wake up the person still in bed. However, the doctor showed no signs of waking up easily. The young actress took off the robe she was wearing for modesty and left only a long white shirt to wear to bed.

"Doctor, please wake up. I'm hungry."

She called softly, but the doctor only moved slightly. On the third call, the doctor opened hereyes briefly before closing them and falling back asleep. The young actress found it amusing to see the doctor's reaction and decided to use the same tactic as before when the doctor refused to get out of bed. She placed her weight on top of the doctor, forcing her to open her eyes. Dr. Fah-lada weakly smiled at the young star before kissing her forehead, as they did every morning. If the doctor didn't open her eyes and get out of bed, the young star knew she would do whatever it took to keep her awake, even jumping on the bed like a child. The young actress turned over and lay still on the bed. Instead of the doctor getting up to take care of personal matters, she pursed her lips tightly. The doctor was turning her into a woman who enjoyed the fantasy of seeing a beautiful naked body every day.

Breakfast on the balcony started later than usual, but it was not disappointing. The morning atmosphere made everyone feel relaxed and refreshed. Dr. Fah-lada tightened her robe and looked at the young actress in the white shirt, leaning on the balcony railing and gazing at the river with a face filled with happiness. The young actress probably didn't realize that the fabric of her shirt was so light that her figure could be clearly seen. The more the sunlight shone on it, the more it seemed like looking at a naked body.

"What is it, Doctor?"

The young actress asked curiously when she noticed the strange look in the doctor's eyes. When she turned around, she found the doctor staring at her.

"So sexy."

"Sorry?"

"Your thin white shirt. It looks beautiful in the light,"

The doctor replied, sipping her coffee with a smile. The young actress blushed at the teasing remark. When the doctor walked naked into the bathroom, she didn't tease her further. Dr. Fah-lada wrapped her arms around the young actress's waist as she sat on her lap, leaning back and enjoying the morning atmosphere together, eagerly awaiting their familiar sweet kiss.

"Where should we go today, Doctor?"

"Let's go to the Grand Canal and St. Mark's Square."

"When will you take me on a gondola ride?"

It wouldn't be a complete visit to Venice without a gondola ride. It's known as one of the most romantic activities for couples. Venice is renowned as one of the most romantic cities in the world.

"How about we take a gondola ride and tour the Grand Canal?"

"I thought you forgot about the gondola."

"I could never forget anything about you."

Dr. Fah-lada's words were accompanied by a smile..The young actress responded by giving her another sweet kiss.

'Because she could never forget the woman who held her heart, they remained together. The Grand Canal is Venice's most famous canal, known for its S-shaped route. Tourists often choose to ride a gondola or the Vaporetto to experience cruising through the city's beautiful architecture that has stood for centuries. Dr. Fah-lada chose to take the young actress on a gondola ride along the Grand Canal when the sunlight was not too strong, allowing them to admire the beauty of Venice's architecture from the water.

"Are you ready?"

"Ready!"

The young actress was excited about getting on the boat and had tidied up her appearance. She was ready for a cruise to admire the atmosphere of Venice. However, she secretly whispered to the doctor about the strong unpleasant smell coming from the canal.

"But you said you wanted it to be romantic."

"Can I change my mind now?"

Earn replied. She wanted to experience the romance that couples often talk about, but if she had to inhale the unpleasant smell for a long time, she wouldn't be able to handle it. Did the guidebook mention that the canal is clean? It didn't seem that way at all. Perhaps it's because of the increased number of tourists that the canal has become dirty.

"Please be patient. Otherwise, you'll complain that it doesn't feel like we've arrived in Venice."

Dr. Fah-lada smiled at the beautiful woman who turned her face away before signaling the gondola operator to set sail. The gondola slowly moved away from the pier, and Dr. Fah-lada's camera started capturing the scenery. Sometimes, the young actress secretly complained that the doctor was more interested in taking pictures than paying attention to her. So, the doctor lowered the camera and wrapped her arm around the young actress's waist to please her. The young actress blushed as her left cheek was kissed, pretending to be irritated but smiling widely. She wasn't upset that the doctor was busy capturing the beautiful sights along the canal. She just wanted to have a sweet time with the doctor, like other couples on a gondola ride. Dr. Fah-lada's attention was drawn to the architectural scenery on both sides of the canal. But now, instead of taking pictures of the unique buildings, she focused on capturing the beauty of the woman sitting next to her. Whenever the lighting was perfect, the photos came out beautifully.

"Let me take some pictures of you."

"Let's make them as beautiful as the ones you took of me."

"Don't underestimate my skills,"

Dr. Fah-lada smiled playfully, impressed by the young actress prepared pose. The actress had been trained in photography by Dr. Fah-lada, so there was nothing to worry about. The sound of the camera shutter was loud, making the model secretly smile and laugh. Then, the doctor asked the actress to hand the camera to the gondolier so they could take a photo together at the boat stop. The photos they took together were not just ordinary pictures. They captured moments of them taking turns kissing each other's cheeks or sharing a sweet kiss, with genuine smiles before the natural kiss. If they had to choose the most beautiful picture, it would be the one where they were smiling at each other, not looking at the camera. These images came out naturally and conveyed their heartfelt feelings.

"What bridge is this? There are so many people."

The young actress asked as the gondola docked and the doctor told her to get ready to disembark.

"It's the Rialto Bridge (Ponte di Rialto), the oldest bridge in Venice. When you're here, you have to walk across the Rialto Bridge."

"That's why there are so many people."

Seeing the crowds of tourists walking along the famous old bridge, the young actress held Dr. Fah-lada's hand tighter than before. She wasn't afraid of getting lost, but she felt safe every time the doctor held her hand and guided her steadily. The bridge had three sections, allowing visitors to walk all the way to the top without too much crowding. There were also shops that attracted tourists for shopping, offering Murano glassware, accessories, and beautiful handicrafts. Musicians serenaded the tourists, creating a wonderful atmosphere.

"After this, will you take me to St. Mark's Square (Piazza San Marco)?"

"You're good at this."

"I secretly read your itinerary,"

The young actress cheekily smiled at the woman next to her who was reading the travel program. Dr. Fah-Lada playfully scolded her with a gentle tug of her hair.

"I thought you would be good at following it."

"Doctor, are you daring to say that I'm troublesome? I'm already upset."

"Who would dare to criticize my beloved? Let's continue walking."

Dr. Fah-lada immediately kissed the actress's cheek to appease her, then looped her arm around her waist, showing ownership. After walking around the bridge until they were tired, it was time to take a break and have lunch. The young actress wasn't hungry yet, but the doctor insisted on eating on time. The prices of restaurants in Venice were much higher compared to Bangkok. The food tasted delicious at first, but now she was starting to crave Thai food. After lunch, it was time to visit St. Mark's Square (Piazza San Marco), often referred to as the timeless charm in the heart of Venice. They would also walk to see St. Mark's Basilica (Basilica di San Marco), which was nearby. However, their plan to explore the lively St. Mark's Square had to be changed when the young actress started experiencing pain in her ankles. Dr. Fah-lada noticed and told her to take periodic breaks.

"I'm okay, doctor."

"Don't push yourself. Let's go see St. Mark's Basilica, and then it's better to return to the hotel and rest."

"But I still want to explore with you."

"I'm not going anywhere. Your health is more important."

The young actress couldn't help but feel touched by Dr. Fah-lada's calm words. St. Mark's Basilica with its tall arches adorned with golden-tinted marble and beautifully carved statues caught the attention of tourists. Almost everyone who visits Venice takes a souvenir photo, including Dr. Fah-lada and the beautiful actress. Dr. Fah-lada scolded the young actress playfully when she insisted on seeing the Campanile bell tower on the right

side of St. Mark's Basilica. They had to climb the stairs to the top to hear the Torre dell'Orologio bells ringing every hour. All the tourists were eager to walk up and listen to the bells together. After fulfilling the young actress's desire to explore until she was satisfied, Dr. Fah-lada took a break and stopped at a cafe. She wanted to check on the young actress's ankle, which had started to hurt.

"Ouch! Doctor, please don't..."

The young star stopped the doctor in time as she squatted down to examine her ankle, complaining of pain. The young actress looked at Dr. Fah-lada's beautiful and caring face, filled with love and a hint of jealousy. She believed that any woman who got close to the doctor would feel the same way. Perhaps they would fall in love without even realizing it, just as she didn't deny it. She remembered when Dr. Fah-lada officially proposed to her, even though at that time she wasn't sure if her heart could truly love a woman.

"Let's go back to the hotel so you can rest."

"Yes, Doctor."

Although their plans to visit beautiful places had to be canceled due to the ankle pain, the actress understood that Dr. Fah-lada wouldn't let her health be compromised. She had learned her lesson after being stubborn about traveling and ending up in the hospital for a week. They decided to return to the hotel and get a good night's sleep. As the ankle pain increased, the planned activities had to be canceled as well. The young actress carefully got out of bed, trying not to wake Dr. Fah-lada, and picked up the phone to make a request. With the phone in her slender hand, she reported the request to the hotel staff. Although their plans to explore the most romantic spots at night had been canceled, the romantic atmosphere of Venice still captivated them. Being together with the person they loved was enough.

"It's better to take a shower and wait for the doctor to wake up."

They still had about two hours to prepare for the evening. Even though she might not have the most beautiful clothes, she believed that simply being

with the doctor was romantic. The numbers on her phone indicated the time, causing Dr. Fah-lada to open her eyes. The lights in the bedroom were off, indicating that the person she was looking for was likely on the balcony. Dr. Fah-lada walked to the balcony, following the small light. The candlelight on the balcony revealed a romantic atmosphere. A dining table was set with dinner under the glow of three candles. Beautifully plated steaks adorned the table, accompanied by two bottles of fine wine chilling in an ice bucket. It was a romantic meal for the two of them. Dr. Fah-lada wrapped her arms tightly around the young actress's waist, enjoying the atmosphere. She turned to look at the beautiful woman with loving eyes.

"Let's have dinner together, doctor."

"It's arranged so beautifully. Do I have a chance to refuse?"

"No, because I'm determined."

Everything was prepared perfectly according to her desires. Dr. Fah-lada smiled at the beautiful woman who led her to her seat. The young actress took care of everything herself. A beautiful wine glass was placed in front of Dr. Fah-lada, and then the young actress leaned in to say something. It made the doctor feel that something special is about to happen that night.

"To the two of us, on a wonderful night in Venice."

The sound of their glasses clinking together marked the official start of their special night. They Raised their glasses to their lips, savoring the sweet taste of the carefully selected wine, chosen by the hotel for VIP customers.

"For our night."

Dr. Fah-lada's smile while tasting the wine made the young actress bite her lip. She remembered the first time between them when she had created a similar atmosphere and even drank alcohol to gather the courage to take their sweet relationship to the next level. The dinner proceeded with simple happiness and smiles. They took turns feeding each other and shared funny and cute stories from their past, creating a joyful atmosphere.

"Are you planning to seduce me?"

The wine bottle was nearly empty, thanks to the wine server. Earn who made sure Dr. Fah-lada's glass was never empty.

"I'm not doing that."

"You've already poured so much. Now I'm starting to feel a little dizzy."

Dr. Fah-lada's slender hand gently touched the wine server's hand, indirectly signaling her to stop pouring. However, the young actress walked to the edge of the balcony near the railing, turned around, and pleaded with Dr. Fah-lada, who was already looking at her.

"I'm cold, Doctor. Please hug me."

The young actress's pleading voice made Dr. Fah-lada do as she wished. She stood up and joined the actress, gazing at the night view together. The actress had a smile on her face as she felt the warmth of Dr. Fah-lada's arms tightly embracing her from behind. The lights shone brightly, adding to the beauty of Venice at night. It Was fitting for a city nicknamed one of the most romantic in the world.

"Do you remember what you said when you asked me to date you?"

"I remember. It's been almost four years."

No woman can forget the words of her lover. Maybe not every word, but the meaning and every action are still cherished in sweet memories. The arms that once brought warmth were now gone, and the young actress couldn't hold back her tears. When did the ring box appear in front of her? This was the same ring she had put back when she stepped out of their room to fulfill the desires of adults who couldn't be refused. Dr. Fah-lada gently wiped away the tears from the young actress's eyes with her lips and kissed each eye slowly. The ring was about to return to its rightful place in Dr. Fah-lada's heart.

"I may not be the best person, not a hundred percent good person. But if you give me a chance, I promise to take care of you until the day you stop loving me."

It wasn't the most poetic request for a relationship, and she didn't promise to take the best care of her until their love ended. Dr. Fah-lada believed that the word 'best' was never the best for any human being. She didn't promise to take care of her until their love ended because the love she gave would last until the other person stopped loving her.

"Doctor..."

"I love you so much."

The words of love that the actress had longed to hear since they reconciled flowed freely. Especially now, with the ring on her left hand, it made her emotions overflow and couldn't be contained. It was a truly romantic evening, marking a new official beginning for the two of them.

"I love you, doctor. I love you very much.."

The young actress threw herself into a warm embrace, tears streaming down her face. This time, she wouldn't let go of the woman she loved with all her heart.

"Can you promise? If there's anything, we'll talk it through."

Dr. Fah-lada chose not to ask questions or expect reasons from the past. Why did they have to separate even though they loved each other so much? She believed that one day, the sobbing woman would speak up, and when that day came, she would be ready to face the whole truth.

"Yes, I will tell you everything. I won't hide anything again."

How could she have broken the doctor's heart back then? Wasn't she the one who demanded so much? But in the end, it was she who hurt her beloved with her own words.

"Good, but now you can stop crying. Your face doesn't look beautiful at all."

"Because of you..."

Her sultry voice almost disappeared into her throat as Dr. Fah-lada raised the left ring finger with the ring to her lips.

"Take good care of my heart. Don't give it away to anyone else."

The young actress didn't respond with words, but the kiss mixed with tears was her answer. It conveyed all the feelings in her heart, assuring Dr. Fah-lada that there would be no more events like in the past. Even though they might face challenges in the future, they would face them together, holding hands. They kissed in the soft yellow moonlight, immersed in the wonderful atmosphere. The romance of Venice heightened their sweet feelings, making it difficult to part their lips easily. They wanted the kiss to continue, without ever getting bored. In the end, it was Dr. Fah-lada who broke the kiss first, unable to resist the desires of the beautiful woman who had just shed tears.

"That's enough for now. Aren't you planning to continue drinking wine?"

"Doctor...."

The tears were wiped away, and the playful laughter of Dr. Fah-lada annoyed the young actress, leaving a playful palm print on her cheek.

"Right now, I'm starting to feel lightheaded."

A smile played on her lips, causing the viewer to bite their own lip. It wouldn't be wrong to say that she liked the young actress especially when alcohol was coursing through her body.

"Is that so?"

The young actress bent her head down, bringing her face close to the taller woman. She couldn't resist and playfully bit Dr. Fah-lada's lower lip. A slight pain from the bite made Dr. Fah-lada smile with satisfaction before

passionately kissing the waiting woman. Then she pulled away, waiting to see what else the beautiful actress had in store. She wanted to fall in love with the role the young actress was playing.

"Dare to tease me? Do you know what will happen to you?" Her voice whispered hoarsely, and the breath that brushed against Dr. Fah-lada's skin made the person who had been ignoring her suppressed desires smile with utmost satisfaction. She missed feeling this kind of excitement with the doctor. So, she had accidentally ordered an expensive wine with a higher alcohol content than usual. The excitement made the young actress forget the spark she had created. The gentle gaze of the woman in front of her vanished as she bit her lip with increasing force and pressed into a kiss until she heard the sound of their teeth accidentally touching.

"Because I know what will happen. That's why I did this."

A seductive voice whispered back before turning around and walking back into the room, not forgetting to glance back at the person standing by. Dr. Fah-lada couldn't help but suppress a full smile, pretending not to know that the young actress had attempted to intoxicate her with wine. She played along, pretending to be unconscious.

On the bed, the beautiful, slender body of the young woman lay waiting. Dr. Fah-lada turned off all the lights, leaving only the soft glow of a small orange lantern. Her face was smooth, and her eyes sparkled. It was as if something she desired had been revealed. As soon as she saw the woman on the bed, she began to undress, revealing her naked body.

"With beauty like this, what would happen if it got scratched?"

It wasn't just a question, her slender fingers deliberately roamed and explored the beautiful body. She straddled the young actress on the bed. Dr. Fah-lada held a small women's belt in her hands, but instead of tying the wrists like usual, she placed it on the surface of the young star's body, from her breasts to her sensitive areas. The star closed her eyes, a mix of excitement and a hint of fear coursing through her. The intensity in Dr. Fah-lada's eyes and the evident emotional hunger unsettled her, causing tears to flow from her eyes. Dr. Fah-lada was shocked as soon as she felt the tears

of the woman in front of her. What she thought was a playful teasing had taken an unexpected turn. She immediately threw the belt aside.

"I'm sorry, don't cry. I was just teasing you..."

Dr. Fah-lada rushed to hug and comfort the woman who was crying out of fear. But as they looked into each other's eyes, she realized that she had been teased as well.

"You teased me first."

The young actress smiled and wiped away her tears. With just this role, she couldn't convince Dr. Fah-lada that she had cried out of fear of what the doctor was planning. Because if she truly wasn't conscious, the doctor would never consider causing her any harm. But there might be some toys involved, which were definitely not as scary as depicted in various media.

"Naughty child."

"I am not a child anymore. I am willing to let you prove it all night..."

Her teasing voice disappeared into her throat as their lips pressed together. A passionate kiss ensued as their hands caressed each other's bodies. Now completely naked on the bed in the suite, not a single piece of fabric remained to hinder their desires. Their gasps and trembling of pleasure filled the air, showing no signs of stopping.

As this romantic night continued, they indulged in their happiness, unaware of when it would come to an end. They wanted to savor every moment of joy before returning to Thailand, where they would resume their respective duties and conceal their relationship so deeply that it would be difficult for anyone to discover.

CHAPTER: 27

THE TRUTH_O1



The young actress smiled at the manager as the car arrived at the 'Phongpipat' home. Today, she had chosen to return home to bring souvenirs for her father, mother, and stepbrother. After returning from Italy the previous night, she wanted to take a day to rest, so she had asked the manager to reschedule her work for a week.

"Do you want me to wait and take you back?"

"It's alright, Susie. You can go about your business. I'll be resting at home for a while."

"Just give me a call when you're ready."

"Yes, Susie."

As the car drove away, the young actress entered the house. Two young servants were waiting to collect the items she had brought and hold them for her.

"Mr. and Mrs. are waiting for you in the living room."

"Thank you, Somsri."

The family living room was decorated in a simple style, reflecting the general's preference for modesty. The young actress smiled at her parents and respectfully placed her hands together, bowing as her mother had taught her since childhood.

"I've missed you so much, Mom and Dad."

"Is it true that you missed us? We don't see you visiting us often," her step brother teased, causing the young actress to immediately turn her face away. He was her father's stepson from a previous marriage.

"Are you free today?"

"Of course, I came specifically to bring souvenirs from Italy."

Her handsome stepbrother, an air force officer who was quite popular, playfully ruffled her hair. As a child, he had felt hurt that his birth mother wasn't there to care for him like his father's new wife did. As he grew older and learned more about his family's history, he understood why his mother hadn't been around since he could remember.

"Your souvenir is an oil painting, just as you like."

"Thank you, sweet sister.."

"Mother's is a bag, and Dad's is a watch."

"Did you go on vacation with Dr. Fah-lada?"

Her father's calm question made her smile, and everyone in the living room paused. The 'Phongpipat' family was well aware of the relationship between their daughter and Dr. Fah-lada Thananusak. Since the past events, everyone knew Sanitada had broken up with that doctor. It had been an agreement between father and daughter, a condition that had to be fulfilled by merit when the family believed that a same-sex relationship wouldn't last.

"Yes, weve come back to love each other."

The young actress chose to lower her head, avoiding her father's gaze. But she felt encouragement from her two mothers and her stepbrother, who are still sitting around.

"Have you thought it through? You know what challenges lie ahead."

"Yes, Dad."

"I know how risky it can be, especially given your career in the entertainment industry."

The General looked into his daughter's trembling eyes with love and concern. This time, her love was stronger, fueled by her own career and the importance of her lover's family.

"I'm ready to take the risk for this love."

"As a military man, I will never change my mind. Once you have proven that your love and Dr. Fah-lada's love are strong, I will not stand in your way."

"Thank you, Dad."

The young star rushed into her father's open arms, her eyes welling up with emotion. She understood what her father meant, and she was ready to prove herself. This time, she would fight and not bow down to anyone's words again.

"You are the daughter of a military man and the sister of a military man. You must be strong."

"Yes, I will be strong."

The General lovingly smoothed his daughter's hair in his arms. It hadn't been easy for him to accept his child's love, but he had made a promise to her that if they ever rekindled their love, he would allow them to be together. He vividly remembered the moment he discovered his daughter's relationship with another woman and saw the pictures that confirmed their connection. He had immediately flown to see her and talk things through.

Now, he worried about Dr. Fah-lada's family, given all he knew about the 'Thananusak' family.

"If you can't handle it, let me know. I will talk to your doctor."

"She didn't know what happened back then."

"Why didn't you tell her?"

"I didn't want the doctor to think that I had slandered her family. When we broke up, I made her believe that I had someone else."

"Silly child."

"But now we understand each other. Our love has grown even stronger."

The smiles from her family were an important source of encouragement, and she knew that problems would be resolved in a positive way. The young actress never felt angry or hurt that her family didn't initially understand her love. She believed that everyone wanted what was best for her. At that time, she was still seen as a child in her parents' eyes, not yet ready to take on full responsibility. But now she had proven to everyone that her love was not a fleeting infatuation or a result of loneliness while abroad, leading her to make impulsive decisions.

"So, when will you bring your doctor to introduce her as your lover?"

Her older brother's question made the actress smile. In fact, she had already introduced the doctor to her family during her studies abroad. However, at that time, the doctor was introduced as a close friend who provided advice and support in various areas of study.

"I want to settle my work first, and then I will definitely introduce the doctor to everyone as my partner."

"Go ahead and show off to your girlfriend,"

Her brother teased.

"Brother! Dad, Mom, he's teasing me."

The young actress smiled as her older brother playfully teased her about her lover. Whenever she thought of the doctor, she couldn't help but feel happy. She knew the doctor must be busy, as she had mentioned needing to return and fulfill her own responsibilities that she had entrusted to another doctor.

St. King's Hospital was still bustling with patients seeking its services, and one of the busiest departments was likely the dermatology department, which had a high influx of patients that day. The time for consultations had already passed, and it was almost 1 p.m., but Dr. Fah-lada had only just found a moment to take a break. A knock on the door and a request for permission to enter interrupted Dr. Fah-lada's thoughts. She quickly adjusted her expression as the door opened.

"Doctor, may I come in?"

"Why did you come here? Did you come for a check-up, Nu Lee?"

The two women smiled and embraced each other, surprising the nurse who had brought the guest into the office. However, she quickly realized that Dr. Fah-lada wanted her to leave, as conveyed by the doctor's eyes.

"Yes... let's go grab a bite together. I heard the nurse mention that you just took a break."

"Alright."

"I have so much to talk to you about."

"We can talk right now."

"It's better to talk over a meal."

Dr. Fah-lada extended her arm to the young relative, as she always did after finishing packing her personal items into a shoulder bag. She asked the young relative's opinion on choosing a restaurant for their meal and concluded that a restaurant near the hospital would be best, as she only had an hour and a half to rest. They settled on a coffee shop that served food

and coffee, located near the hospital. It was a place they frequented when they grew tired of the restaurant's menu. Dr. Fah-lada handed the menu back to the staff after placing their order.

"Did you order two things, Nu Lee?"

"I ordered for In, I told her to come pick me up at this coffee shop."

"She's such a good girlfriend."

The shy expression on the young relative's face made Dr. Fah-lada smiled as well. Dr. Fah-lada had known Nu Lee since she was a little child, always running after her whenever her parents brought her to visit her aunt's house. When it was time for Dr. Fah-Lada returned to Bangkok, Nu Lee would cry and cry, tears streaming down her face. She was the youngest daughter and had no younger sister of her own. Nu Lee became like a younger sister, crawling around and playing together.

"Nu Lee, I have something to ask you. This time, you must tell all the details."

Dr. Fah-lada was confident. She had brought a new model of phone that her lover probably forced her to use. She tried to use some applications, making Dr. Fah-lada smiles and laughs at her attempts. Nu Lee had never been comfortable with technology.

"What is it? What's the story with the woman in the picture and you?"

It was a picture of Dr. Fah-lada with a beautiful woman who resembled the actress Sanitada Pongpipat, and most importantly, it was a photo from their trip to Venice.

"How did you get this?! We also went to a conference in Venice. I was about to come and say hello to you, but when I turned around, you were gone."

"Me and this woman are in a relationship."

"You're in love again, aren't you? Please don't tell me that this star is the same person who broke your heart."

Nu Lee contemplated the possibility that Dr. Fah-lada may have a new girlfriend. But the photos showed that they were very close, making it unlikely that they were just dating. It had also come to tell her that Ingfah had noticed some strange behavior between the doctor and the young actress.

"Yes, that's right."

"And now you're back in love?"

The smile on the beautiful doctor's face made Nu Lee unable to resist taking her hand and holding it. She was happy to see the doctor smile and happier too. As for the stories of the past, they are the past. Because she believes that each person has their own reasons.

"I still don't know the whole reason, but I believe that one day I will understand why I was left behind."

The doctor said, In her opinion, there are no secrets in this world, and these words still hold true. She knows that there may be challenges ahead, but she is prepared to face them.

"I believe that everyone has their own reasons."

Nu Lee's concern is evident, and Dr. Fah-lada acknowledges it...However, at the moment, she can't help but feel a sense of being watched. She has noticed that some people have been giving her unpleasant looks, especially after the manager called to inform her that she had been spotted in a shop near the hospital. The young actress looks at the picture of her doctor holding hands with a beautiful woman, feeling a strong sense of disapproval. Jealousy wells up within her, and she feels the urge to confront this woman. However, she knows that the doctor is not the type to flirt, except perhaps when she is drunk and not in control.

"Wait a moment, Earn, please calm down."

"Let me go!"

The manager, Susie, has no choice but to release her hand and hurriedly follow the young starin to the restaurant. However, what she witnesses inside makes her want to scream. The young actress accidentally bumps into a beautiful woman, causing both of them to stumble and fall. Then, a woman in a business suit swiftly reaches out to help Earn, preventing her from hitting the floor. The young actress lifts herself up slightly, apologizes, and thanks the beautiful woman who gives her a critical look. It's like saying that it was because she didn't take off her sunglasses in the store that this accident happened.

"I'm sorry."

"It's okay. You should take off your sunglasses."

"Sorry?"

"You wear sunglasses in a store like this, it's even more noticeable than when you take off your sunglasses like a normal person."

Those final words made the young actress take off her sunglasses immediately. This woman is very beautiful, maybe even more beautiful than some celebrities. But the words are cruel and hurt her deeply. However, this encounter clarifies something for the young actress. The beautiful, foul-mouthed woman is walking in the same direction she was about to go. Her suspicions are confirmed when she sees the woman walking closely with the two women sitting in front of her.

"Oh, how did you get here?"

Dr. Fah-lada's surprised expression brings a smile to the young actress's face as she enters and whispers answers to questions that would make the doctor blush. Importantly, the whisper is not too soft, so the other two women sitting in front of them can hear as well.

"I forgot to remind you about this morning appointment. I got caught up with other things."

These words make Dr. Fah-lada's mind wanders, and they become the subject of playful teasing from the two women sitting in front of them.

"Please have a seat. Let me introduce you to some important people. Please sit with us, Miss Susie."

The invited guest, Susie, smiles, his cheeks almost bursting. She doesn't realize that he still holds a special place in the doctor's heart. However, the two women sitting in front of Earn were also smiling at her. Susie is curious to know more.

"We actually just met, Lada."

Indira said.

"You already know each other. Do you know Earn?"

Indira doesn't directly answer Dr. Fah-lada's question. However, she recalls that this woman is the same person who lived with the doctor in Venice. She had been the subject of Engfah's Imagination, and, most importantly, she and Engfah had taken advantage of that, making Petra feel even more jealous.

"Not really. We bumped into each other just now."

"I didn't even notice it myself, Doctor."

The young actress touches the back of Dr. Fah-lada's hand when she notices a hint of concern in the doctor's eyes. Her ankle still hurts a bit, so the doctor urges her to take good care of herself.

"Earn, these two people, Nu Lee and In, are my relatives. Nu Lee and In, Earn is my lover."

"Hello, Nu Lee, In."

"Hello, I had no idea that Earn was Lada's lover."

Nu Lee sincerely smiles at the charming and beautiful woman. On TV, she was thought to be stunningly beautiful, but meeting the real person, the young actress, she appears even more radiant.

"I must apologize, Nu Lee, uh, In..."

The young actress smiles at Dr. Fah-Lada, who squeezed and consoled each other's hand. She has to say sorry because she wants to apologize for once causing this good doctor, Fah-lada, to be hurt by her own actions.

"It's alright. We believe that you must have your own reasons. From now on, if something happens, you shouldn't keep it to yourselves. I understand the pain of abandoning love, even when the love is still strong."

The formal words of a close female relative made Dr. Fah-lada feel delighted. But the person who was most delighted was the person's lover who was teasing and teasing until a thud sound occurred.

"Thank you, Nu Lee, uh, In..."

"Nu Lee and In are a couple."

Dr. Fah-lada's statement clarifies the doubts of the young actresses and Susie, the manager. After the formal introductions, it was time for the food to be served. However, they needed to eat quickly as Dr. Fah-lada's break time was almost over, and she had to rush back to work at the hospital for the afternoon. Dr. Fah-lada smiles at the owner of a luxury sports car that speeds out of the shop's parking lot before getting into her own car.

"I have to go to work."

"I know. I just want to hug you first."

The young star's pleading words bring a smile to Susie's face as Dr. Fah-Lada sits in the driver's seat. At this moment, there is probably no one happier than him. He secretly glances at the two beautiful women showing their love for each other through the rearview mirror.

"I'm hugging you, aren't I?"

"It's been so long since I last hugged you. Please come see me after you finish work."

The young actress's voice is not just pleading, but she even dares to kiss Dr. Fah-lada's lips, even though Susie is sitting in the car with them. Oh! Susie wants to scream. The more he sees the doctor glancing at him and blushing, the more he wants to scream. The young actress watches the German car drive away from the parking lot until it disappears from sight. Then, she tells Susie to get her own car. She can't help but imagine the doctor rushing to work and then returning to relax in bed together. She feels so happy.

"Oh! You're so sweet that even the ants would run away, Earn."

"Susie, please don't tease me."

"I'm not teasing. I'm telling the truth. I can't help but think about how sweet you two are together."

"Even sweeter than you can imagine."

"What's it like? Please tell me. I'm a big fan of the Doctor and you."

"I won't tell you. It's a secret."

She doesn't want to share the sweetness of their relationship. Just Thinking about it makes her blush. She was still a young girl back then, eager to learn and explore everything. Sometimes the doctor would scold her for being too curious and wanting to experience everything.

"What's your relationship with the doctor now?"

The small diamond ring sparkling on her left ring finger is the answer that doesn't need words. Sanitada had never worn a ring on her left ring finger before.

"Let me tell you, I'm extremely jealous! I wish I had something like doctor Fah-Lada,"

"Susie, be content with what you have. This person is very possessive of me."

"Yes, I know. You're even more possessive than a mother is of her child."

As soon as they reconciled, the old sarcastic banter between them disappeared. Susie can only pray that any problems that may arise in the future won't be so severe that they can't overcome them. He hopes that they will be able to face any challenges that come their way.

CHAPTER: 2 8

THE TRUTH_O2



"I have some urgent matters to discuss with you. See you at home, my daughter."

Her mother's request mixed with orders made, Dr. Fah-lada canceled her date with the young actress. She wasn't sure when she would finish talking with her parents, so she didn't want the actress to wait without knowing when they would meet. Dr. Fah-lada handed over a briefcase and gown to the housekeeper before noticing some unfamiliar cars in the driveway. Her parents probably had guests coming.

"My parents have a guess, Mali?"

"Yes, but I don't know who he is, doctor,"

"It's okay, there's no need to prepare water for me. I won't be soaking in the water today."

"But Lady told me to prepare milk for you so that your skin will be beautiful."

"That's alright. I'll talk to mom myself."

Dr. Fah-lada instructed the housekeeper to keep the documents and made her way to the living room, as her mother had said she could enter once she got home. As she entered the living room, the sound of adults talking and laughing greeted Dr. Fah-lada. She adjusted her expression and greeted the adult sitting with her mother, who turned out to be Dr. Wisanu's mother. She paid her respects, even though she had questions about her mother's intentions of pairing her with Dr. Wisanu.

"Hello, uncle and aunt."

"Have you just arrived, Lada? Please come and talk to uncle and auntie."

"Mommy..."

"When Nu arrives, we can have dinner together, daughter."

Her mother didn't seem to care about her resistance, but Dr. Fah-lada couldn't refuse and let her mother lose face in front of the guests. Dr. Fah-lada had no choice but to sit down and engage in conversation with the smiling adults. Although she felt uncomfortable, she had learned to be patient from dealing with patients and could handle her emotions well. However, the conversation often veered into personal matters, making Dr. Fah-lada even more uncomfortable. She wanted to disappear from the living room, but her mother's hand on her leg prevented her from doing so. She was visually scolded when she didn't answer questions from the important family guests. Talking in the living room was already uncomfortable, but it was nothing compared to having to eat dinner next to a man she didn't like. Dr. Fah-lada even contemplated getting up and leaving, but it would be considered rude in front of the adults. The dinner became a meal she could hardly eat. While the adults enjoyed the meal, Dr. Fah-lada's patience was wearing thin. Her mother urged Dr. Wisanu continued serving her food, and her plate was filled with all kinds of food.

"I can choose what I want to eat myself, Wisanu."

"I'm sorry, Lada,"

Dr. Wisanu's smile only irritated Dr. Fah-lada further. She initially thought that this man must have sensed her rejection. Their relationship couldn't develop as the adults hoped, but he acted as if nothing had happened, even though he probably knew it himself. Why did he still want to get close to her like this?

"I'm not a disabled person and I am able to scoop food for myself."

"I know, but I want to serve my future fiancée."

Dr. Wisanu smiled at the beautiful young doctor he had fallen in love with. Even though he knew there was little chance she would reciprocate his feelings, he had the support of both families. He was determined to make the beautiful female doctor, who everyone admired, look at him.

"What do you say?"

"Today, our parents came to talk about the engagement."

"What?!"

Dr. Fah-lada found the sound of this handsome young man's voice repulsive. All eyes were on her as she could no longer sit at the table. Miss Ratsamee quickly apologized, claiming that Dr. Fah-lada had urgent business. Everyone at the table knew the real reason behind her abrupt departure.

"I'm sorry."

"It's okay. Lada may not have been prepared yet."

Father of Wisanu said, On the other hand, Dr. Phuthares, the head of the Thananusak family, sighed. He could see the problems that would arise in the near future. Miss Ratsamee's reasons for Dr. Fah-lada's behavior made him realize the challenges they would face. They knew that their youngest daughter, the hope of the Thananusak family, loved women. The person she loved was a young actress who worked at the hospital. As soon as Dr. Wisanu's family car drove away, Dr. Fah-lada went to wait in the large

reading room. She had a young housekeeper invite her parents to discuss something.

"Dad, mom, how could you do this?"

Dr. Fah-lada didn't waste any time asking the reason behind her urgent matter. As soon as her parents entered the study room, she confronted them about the unsettling events of the day. Her parents didn't seem shocked or surprised by her dissatisfaction. Dr. Fah-lada felt that everything that had happened was intentional.

"I did this for you."

"Where did you do it for me?"

She had never questioned her mother's wishes before. Throughout her life, she had never argued or refused their demands. But this time, it was more than she could bear.

"How is Dr. Wisanu is appropriate for you"

"How many times do I have to tell you that I'm not ready to start a family? Most importantly, I Don't love Dr. Wisanu in a romantic way."

Dr. Fah-Lada tried to remain calm as she explained her feelings to her parents. She never saw Dr. Wisanu as a romantic partner, despite her parents desires.

"You're not young anymore. I think it's time for you to have your own family."

Miss Ratsamee spoke calmly, not wanting Dr. Fah-Lada to doubt her intentions. She didn't want her daughter to be different from others. And above all, she couldn't let her family's reputation be tarnished.

"I can take care of myself. I don't need someone to take care of me."

Dr. Fah-Lada's voice was quieter now, but her determination was evident. She looked at her mother, who seemed convinced that her decisions were

correct. And she realized that all the events of the day were orchestrated by her parents.

"I have let you do whatever I want. Now I want you to have a family. It's not just work, but you don't want to get married like this."

"You are invading my privacy. We already agreed."

"I will not intrude at all. If your lover isn't a woman!"

The voice and eyes of the person who gave birth were clearly criticized, causing Dr. Fah-lada to purse her lips tightly. Her mother and father already know. So they tried to force a daughter, who doesn't like men, to marry Dr. Wisanu.

"So are you saying that I don't have the right to love a woman. And my love is limited to just men?"

Dr. Fah-Lada waited to hear their answer with a calm face. She didn't cry or even show signs of disappointment.

"Yes, I don't see how that can be right. It will only bring harm."

Despite seeing the pain in her youngest daughter's eyes, Miss Rasamee held onto her beliefs. She didn't want her daughter to be damaged, and she refused to accept her daughter's love for women. And most importantly, she will never let her honor be tarnished. Dr. Phutharet, who had remained silent, touched his wife's hand. He realized that this discussion was becoming more significant than expected. Dr. Fah-Lada's eyes showed that she wouldn't accept her parents' demands like before.

"I don't think my love is wrong. I don't see anything wrong with loving and caring for women."

Dr. Fah-Lada's disappointment and pain were evident in her eyes. Her mother turned away, unable to bear witness to her daughter's anguish. Dr. Fah-Lada had never seen such a look of disappointment from her mother. It

hurt more than being forbidden from pursuing interests that her parents deemed unnecessary for her future.

"You thought my love was wrong, so you tried to force me to marry a man?."

Dr. Fah-Lada's voice remained calm but carried bitterness. She finally understood her mother's intentions behind trying to arrange her marriage.

"I only want the best for you, my baby. I don't want you to be deluded."

"I am not a child who doesn't understand the meaning of 'deluded' anymore, Mom."

"That woman must have influenced you. That's why you went back to her, even though she once broke your heart."

"How do you know... know what happened? How do you know about Earn?"

Dr. Fah-Lada's heart trembled, feeling a mix of dizziness and sorrow. She tightly pursed her lips to hold back her emotions. It seemed that her mother had known everything all along.

"I..."

"It was because of you that Earn broke up with me."

Dr. Fah-Lada's tears began to flow uncontrollably as she couldn't hold back her emotions any longer. The whole reason is not because of anyone or the man. But it was because of the woman she thought she loved and understood her the most. Miss Rasamee looked at her youngest daughter's tear-streaked face with sadness. She couldn't bear to hear her daughter's sobs, so she let the tears fall. She knew her daughter must be devastated. Dr. Fah-Lada had always praised her mother as the most understanding and caring person, who understands reason and takes care of every matter of all her children very well.

Feelings of disappointment and regret were mixed into Dr. Fah-lada's

thoughts. Until she could barely keep up with the story that had happened. It's hard to think that all of this is the truth. It was her mother who had broken her heart, not the woman she had accused and resented. She had blamed the wrong person all along. How much regret would she have to bear?

"Mom... I never denied anything you thought was right for me. But this time, I have to refuse."

Despite her sadness, Dr. Fah-Lada couldn't bear to stay there any longer. She still had the presence of mind to express her own beliefs. Miss Rasamee couldn't find the words as she witnessed her daughter's pain and disappointment, knowing that she was the cause.

"You're in love with a woman, and it will only bring dishonor to the family."

"I wonder, do you love me or do you love your reputation more?"

Dr. Fah-Lada's words cut through everyone's hearts. The listener could feel the conflict between the importance of a child's feelings and the weight of reputation.

The library room door closed abruptly as Dr. Fah-Lada, her face stained with tears, asked to be excused. At the same time, Miss Rasamee collapsed, crying in her husband's arms. It was heartbreaking for any parent to see their well-raised child in such pain. But when they believed their child had chosen the wrong path, parents would do anything to guide them back. Even if it meant causing them pain and sorrow.

Dr. Phutharet glanced at the speeding car with a heavy heart. If they didn't allow their daughter to leave, she wouldn't listen. Dr. Fah-Lada was deeply saddened. All they could do now was let her reflect on everything. He had faith in his daughter. Where would Fah-Lada go on a night filled with sorrow like this?

The young actress looked at Dr. Fah-lada's face, that trace of regret who had been sitting still on the sofa for the past fifteen minutes, worried. The doctor came in and didn't say anything but just sat and looked at her face silently,

and even though Susie invited her to talk, there was no response. Until Susie retreated and asked Earn to go back to their own room. Her doctor is still often absent- minded and sometimes she even see the guilty eyes whenever the doctor looked directly at her.

"Doctor, I don't like it when you're so quiet like this."

The young actress decided to sit next to her and gently turned her face to make them look at each other. Dr. Fah-lada didn't speak or answer. She simply looked at the beautiful face before her, tears silently streaming down as she silently expressed her pain. It was difficult to find the right words to say. The young actress wiped away the tears with her slender fingers, but the more she wiped, the sadder she became. They had spent almost a year in pain, never realizing that there was a story beyond their claim of no longer loving each other. The young actress looked at the surprised expression on Dr. Fah-lada's face. The doctor rarely cries unless something deeply affected her or if she deliberately concealed her emotions.

"Why did you keep it to yourself? Why didn't you let me know?"

Dr. Fah-lada's trembling voice was filled with anguish. The young actress couldn't but cry upon discovering the reason behind the doctor's hurt. She gently caressed the sweet, tear-stained face before kissing the tightly pursed lips, trying to ease the doctor's pain. She didn't want the doctor to bite her own lip and hurt herself like this.

"Why did you keep it to yourself? Why didn't you let me know?..."

Dr. Fah-lada's trembling voice was extremely harrowing to the listeners. The young actress couldn't help but cry upon discovering the reason why the doctor looked so hurt. She gently caressed the sweet, tear-stained before kissing the tightly pursed lips, trembling together. They kissed, but this time it was filled with pain and trembling that they couldn't bear. The tears that flowed were perhaps the only answer to the pain in their hearts. The entire story has caused them immense heartache.

"Doctor, please don't cry. It's in the past."

She tried to console the doctor, but she ended up sobbing herself. During their kiss earlier, she had felt the doctor's wounded lip. The doctor had bitten her lip to stifle her sobs. The doctor clearly in so much pain. If she didn't feel pain beyond what she could bear, she would never harm herself.

"It has been almost a year since I was hurt. For almost a year, I blamed you... I blamed you without realizing how much you must have suffered... Why am I so stupid? Why!"

The sight of the doctor hurting herself made the young actress immediately hold both of Dr. Fahlada's hands. But it seemed that the more she tried to stop the doctor from harming herself, the more pain was evident in Dr. Fahlada's eyes. The doctor's love was whole hearted, even in the face of such traumatic experiences.

"That's enough. That's enough. Don't hurt yourself. Don't blame yourself, doctor."

Tears streamed down, and the young actress's face, marked by Dr. Fahlada's fingerprints, broke her heart. She didn't want the doctor to blame herself. She didn't want the doctor to blame anyone for their circumstances. The more the doctor loved the Thananusak family, the sadder it made her. And that's the reason why she decided to hide it for herself...

The young actress embraced the woman who covered her face and sobbed, feeling deep pity in her heart. She couldn't do much to help the doctor. She didn't want the doctor to punish herself like this. She didn't want the doctor to blame anyone, not her father or even Dr. Fahlada's mother. The more the doctor loved the Thananusak family, the more it caused her pain. The feeling of trust and wholehearted love for her family had caused the doctor immense pain. When people who were supposed to never hurt each other for the rest of their lives did the unthinkable and managed their child's love, deeming it inappropriate and driving them apart. And the doctor still felt guilty for blaming others without knowing the true cause.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry love..."

"Don't blame yourself, doctor. Don't blame anyone. Not my father, nor your mother."

The young actress's face rested on Dr. Fah-lada's shoulder, exhausted from sobbing. She understood how much pain the doctor must be in right now. The soft sobs that the doctor had been holding back were starting to be heard. The young actress could feel how much Dr. Fah-Lada's heart is trembling.

“Our love has never harmed anyone, so why are people so cruel to our love? We love each other sincerely. Is that truly wrong? Will those who hinder our love ever understand the pain in our hearts?”

"Can you tell me what happened back then? How much pain did you have to endure?"

Dr. Fah-lada gently held the young actress's beautiful face in her hands, trying to contain her own overwhelming emotions. It was the young actress who had to bite her lip to hold back her sobs. Dr. Fah-lada's sweet kisses had briefly eased the pain in her heart. Now, they were no longer alone. Even in their pain and disappointment, they could still find solace in each other's love.

"I'm sorry, doctor...."

The young woman apologized while sobbing uncontrollably.

"Please tell me. Then I can understand why my stubborn girl had to bear so much at that time."

Dr. Fah-lada held the trembling body that was sobbing, offering comfort and support. She didn't want the young actress to cry any harder. She wanted to listen to the entire story. How the young actress's father and mother had taken away the love of their beloved daughter. The story was told through sobs, but Dr. Fah-lada held the person in her arms tightly. She understood the shock that a young actress of only twenty-one or twenty-two would feel when her father suddenly flew to England to ask her to stop loving another woman. No matter how much the young actress begged, her father couldn't see that her daughter's love for another woman was genuine and that this woman could take care of her. He believed that it was just a

passing infatuation and would eventually fade away. Thus, a proposal arose to fulfill the family's wishes.

"I couldn't deny my father, sob,!! He asked us to separate. If I could prove to him that our love was still strong, he would give up and allow us to be together."

The young actress cried as she spoke about the past, which always caused her heartache.

"Why didn't you tell me? Just telling me the reason would have helped me understand why we had to be apart. But instead, you chose to lie and say there was someone new."

"At first, I was going to tell you, but... It's your mother, your mother..."

Dr. Fah-lada's doubts were revealed as she realized that her birth mother had something to do with the actress lying to her about having a new person and breaking up in such a heartless manner. Dr. Fah-lada closed her eyes and let the tears silently fall again after listening to the person in her arms recounting the past. Her mother was the first to find out about her relationship with the actress. Her friend happened to see her and Earn together, and her mother flew over to see if it was true, as her friend had claimed. She saw a picture that convinced her of the deep connection between her daughter and Earn. She was deeply dissatisfied with this type of relationship.

"If I had been stronger, we wouldn't have been apart for almost a year. I truly didn't know what to do at that time. I'm sorry, doctor. I'm sorry..."

The young actress's comforting embrace made the sobbing and crying grow louder and more distinct. She felt guilty for almost a year, for being the one to end the relationship even though their hearts still loved each other. It hurt to be the one to end the relationship, even when love still filled their hearts. On that day, if she had thought more carefully and considered the doctor's feelings, they wouldn't have had to endure almost a year of pain. But she chose to keep everything to herself, believing in the words of adults that a

beautiful future awaited her. Little did she know that the future would bring so much suffering for them.

"It's okay. I'm the one who should apologize. Next time, if something happens, you must tell me, my good girl."

Dr. Fah-lada kissed both of the young actress's eyelids before gently wiping away her tears. Her mother chose not to speak to her directly because she knew that Fah-Lada would refuse and would never break up with the woman she loved. Her mother brought the matter to the young actress's father, and he came to speak with his daughter. Then her mother spoke to the actress again, asking her to comply with their wishes. Her mother wanted Earn to break her own daughter's heart in the most cold-blooded way by saying that they no longer loved each other and that there was a new lover. She knew that Fah-Lada despised betrayal of trust. As she listened to the whole story, Dr. Fah-lada couldn't believe it was true. But she couldn't deny that it was the reality. Her mother acted as if nothing had happened, always comforting her and staying by her side when she decided to return to Thailand. Her mother even said that those who rejected her daughter were the most foolish people. Dr. Fah-lada couldn't believe that her mother had orchestrated everything in the past.

All children understand their parents' good intentions, but this time it was unreasonable. She had followed her family's wishes, but just because she loved another woman, her parents deemed it a mistake. They viewed it as incorrect. The pain she felt now was so unbearable, knowing that the cause of her suffering for almost a year was her own family.

"Doctor, please don't cry..."

The young actress tried to comfort Dr. Fah-lada, so she wouldn't cry. But she found herself crying as well when she saw the pain in Dr. Fah-lada's eyes.

"I promise that something like this won't happen again. I won't let you go through this kind of pain alone."

"Doctor..."

"I will make sure everyone can see how strong our love is."

Despite the continuous flow of tears, Dr. Fah-lada's tone was firm as she made her promise. The listeners hugged her tightly, their own tears streaming down their faces. Their lips met in a sweet kiss as smiles formed on their faces, cheering each other on. Even Though tears mixed in, they felt confident in holding hands and facing their problems together. Dr. Fah-lada kissed the young actress's smooth forehead as she fell asleep. Then she slowly got up from the bed, remembering to pick up her robe and cover her naked skin. She decided to call Nulee's lover first. She wanted a businessman like In to help manage certain matters. The response from Nulee's loved one brought some relief to Dr. Fah-lada, as it seemed that her plan was appropriate to proceed.

She wanted the family to accept their love, and she expressed her need for In's assistance in making that happen. Without this method, her mother would never accept that her youngest daughter could never love a man as she desired. The next person she informed was the manager of the young actress, who was still fast asleep on the bed. It was in preparation for the news that would come the next day. Dr. Fah-lada would go and inform their parents herself.

Dr. Fah-lada placed the phone next to her after finishing the conversation with the manager. She knew that she was taking a risk, as Nulee's lover, In, had mentioned. The reputation of the Thananusak family might be at stake, and society might judge Dr. Fah-lada for having a female lover. She wondered which her parents would choose, the reputation of the Thananusak family or her happiness. The stakes were high this time, as their choice might cause unbearable pain. It could even be the breaking point that would make her turn her back on her family.

CHAPTER: 2 9

THE WHISTLEBLOWER



A beautiful, high society, famous doctor's sweet photos leaked while on a romantic trip in Venice, Italy with a woman:

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Dr. Fah-lada Thananusak, a renowned and admired doctor, finds herself in the spotlight. How will she address the questions from society after intimate photos surfaced, revealing her in the arms of a beautiful young woman? This is more than just a close friendship, it suggests a deeper connection. The woman by her side is none other than the rising young actress, Sanithada Phongpipat, who is widely known and admired.

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The morning headlines were dominated by this news. It was undeniable that the person in the photos was Dr. Fah-lada. The topic was being discussed fervently. Even though the pictures were not clear, fans and those close to them could recognize that the woman beside Dr. Fah-lada was the rising actress, Sanithada Phongpipat. Susie placed the phone on the living room table after checking the information. He had already anticipated what would happen since last night, but even with that knowledge, the reality still shocked him. If Dr. Fah-lada hadn't called earlier to inform him about what would happen that morning, he would have been even more surprised. Despite being aware, the shock still lingered.

In today's fast-paced news environment, where information spreads faster than ever, the phone dedicated to work seems to ring every minute. Susie decided to set it aside next to the sandwich and pillows on the sofa. Now, journalists and even acquaintances were calling, eager to know the truth. Some fans used software to enhance the image, trying to decipher the reflection in the mirror where the two women were dining. This only added fuel to the controversy, as it hinted at a romantic relationship between Dr. Fah-lada and the young actress, Sanithada. Even more, some fans tried to sort out the relationship between the two girls since Dr. Fah-lada met a young actress when the doctor was a guest in a drama and a young actress played the lead role. Until they shot an advertisement for St. King Hospital in the skin section together. It's more like its starting point that the young actress Sanithada is a woman who went on a romantic trip with Dr. Fah-Lada.

"Susie, have you seen the news?!"

"Calm down, Earn."

"How can I calm down, Susie? The doctor is in the news, and it's damaging to her reputation."

"Take a deep breath, Earn."

"The reporters already know it's me. Why don't they write that it's me? Instead, they write news like this. It will hurt the doctor. What will happen to her career?"

Earn's concern focused on the impact the news would have on Dr. Fah-lada's image. She didn't care about her own image being revealed in the leaked photos; it would likely cause her more harm than the doctor. Susie couldn't help but smile inwardly. Despite everything, Earn's first thought was still about the well-being of the beautiful angelic doctor.

"Dr. Fah-lada intended for the news to come out like this, Earn."

"What? Susie!"

"You heard me right. It was the doctor's intention."

Susie knew that Earn would be shocked, just as he had been shocked and confused before. Why would Dr. Fah-lada purposefully allowed such news to be circulated, knowing it could potentially harm her and create a messy situation?

"Why would the doctor do this?"

Earn's words were soft, as if she was asking herself rather than asking her personal manager. Susie probably didn't know why the doctor had chosen to make her own news the talk of the town. The young actress glanced at the messages on her personal phone once again. At first, she didn't understand why the doctor had asked her to stay in her room. But now, seeing the news, she understood the doctor's intentions.

Dr. Fah-lada had planned for the news to come out, fully aware that it could lead to dissatisfaction within her family. She understood that it might prompt numerous questions and affect her professional life. However, she had made a conscious decision to proceed with it. The ringing of her personal phone interrupted her thoughts. Glancing at the screen, she saw her father's number displayed.

"Yes, General?"

"Yes, Susie."

"Answer the General's call promptly, Earn."

Susie gulped nervously, knowing that the General would likely call to inquire about the news. He might even want Earn to return to a safer place than the condo they were in. Earn's reaction was not what Susie had anticipated. Instead of displaying worry or concern, she furrowed her brow as if contemplating something. There was no tone or expression of worry. The young actress gazed at the darkened screen of her phone. The conversation had ended, leaving her confused and unsure of what the doctor was truly aiming for. Earlier that morning, the doctor had gone to speak with her parents, confirming their love for each other. She had promised

them that she would take care of the young actress every day, but she hadn't promised to provide the best care, as others might have pledged.

Initially displeased, her father had listened to the doctor's unique idea, which he surprisingly liked. The doctor believed that being the best wasn't truly attainable. People were never satisfied with being the best; they always wanted more. For Dr. Fah-lada, the concept of being the 'best' didn't hold much significance.

"I'm genuinely concerned for the doctor, Susie."

"But the doctor said she wouldn't let me take you anywhere."

Susie could sense that both of them cared deeply for each other. Susie's angelic doctor was also concerned about the potential impact on Earn. That's why she deliberately obscured the clear image of the couple in the photos from the reporters. Earn, on the other hand, worried about the doctor facing more serious consequences.

"Susie, please check the news for me. I called the doctor, but she didn't answer the phone at all."

"Yes, I believe your doctor must have thought things through. That's why she allowed the news to be released like this."

"It's not an easy situation, Susie. The doctor is taking all the risks upon herself."

Earn's voice trembled as tears slowly began to flow. She wanted to convey to Dr. Fah-lada that she didn't want the doctor to bear all the risk alone like this....Meanwhile, Dr. Fah-lada continued her work as usual, checking on patients with a calm expression on her face. There was no sign of anxiety whatsoever. A message on her cell phone caught her attention, causing her to briefly divert her attention from her work. She read through every message from Nulee's lover once again. Inthira Had Informed her that everything was prepared. Both journalists, who were close to In, were ready to stir up more controversy in the afternoon newspapers.

As she entered the private office, Dr. Fah-lada glanced at the hospital's internal phone. Before the anticipated sound grew louder, the hospital director, Dr. Phutharet invited her for an urgent meeting. With a deep breath, she regained confidence in herself. She knew that she might face enormous pressure from this point forward. The reputation of the Thananusak family or the happiness of their child—both parents had to make their own choice. The door to the hospital director's office opened, and Dr. Fah-lada stepped in with a calm expression on her face.

Everyone in the family was present—her older brother, middle sister, and even her mother, who is currently leaning on her older sister. Her father had just ended a phone call, instructing someone to prevent journalists from entering the hospital and disturbing the patients.

"Please have a seat, Dr. Fah-lada Thananusak,"

The director, Dr. Phutharet calmly called her by her full name. It was evident that they were deeply dissatisfied. A white envelope was placed on the desk for the Director Phutharet to see. Everyone in the room seemed to agree, and the presence of the white envelope silenced them. All eyes turned to Dr. Fah-lada, filled with questions.

"I have submitted my resignation from every position in the management team at St. King Hospital, as I have brought dishonor to the family."

"Dr. Lada..."

"And this is my resignation letter from being a doctor at St. King's Hospital. I have caused a stir in the hospital with my personal news."

Dr. Fah-lada's voice was firm, and there was no trembling in her words. She expressed to her family that this decision was made after careful consideration. Even though her mother seemed upset, her middle sister provided support. Dr. Fah-lada approached her mother, who was sitting on a long sofa, and slowly knelt down in front of her, bowing at her feet. She tried to hold back her tears, but once her eyes met her mother's, it became impossible. The woman she had always claimed to love the most was looking down with regret-filled eyes. Today, the youngest daughter, who

was once the family's hope, was doing something that could damage the family's reputation, and her mother regretted her daughter's decision.

"Since I was a child, I have always aimed to please my parents. But today, I am sorry. I... couldn't comply with your wishes."

Everyone in the office knew the depth of sorrow in her words. They understood that tears accompanied every word she spoke, signifying the pain that had become unbearable.

"Ladaa..."

"I'm sorry, Mom, that I am not a good daughter."

"Lada, you are someone who keeps her promises."

"I will keep my promise if you keep the promise... that you made to me."

Every word uttered by Dr. Fah-lada carried weight, and everyone in the room understood its significance. Dr. Fah-lada was not one to break her promises easily. However, when her privacy was violated and no longer respected, she made this decision.

Dr. Phutharet looked at his youngest daughter, alternating glances with his wife, who conveyed their emotions through their eyes. He knew both women's personalities very well and understood their current emotions. No mother could ever stop loving the child she had raised so well, and no child could ever cease loving their mother. There may be disagreements and differences in understanding, but love always remains. If he had known about his child's love from the beginning, they could have thought through the situation together. Although he may have initially been shocked and unable to accept it, with time, he came to realize that there was nothing wrong with his child's love.

Dr. Fah-lada continued to work as usual, maintaining her professionalism and fulfilling her duties. She remained the beloved youngest daughter of the Thananusak family. However, Miss Rasimee struggled to accept the situation. She couldn't bear the thought of her child being labeled by society

for being in love with someone of the same gender, even though society today is generally more accepting and open-minded. Dr. Fah-lada was no longer a child who would simply follow her parents' orders without question. They were unaware of how much their demands conflicted with her own feelings. Despite her sweet, cute, and easy-going demeanor, Dr. Fah-lada was a strong-willed individual who firmly believed in her own ideas. Once she made a decision, it was difficult to sway her from her chosen path. Among all the children, it was likely that Dr. Fah-lada was the most easy-going. While everyone at home was obedient, it was clear that the youngest member of the family was the most stubborn and wouldn't easily comply without a good reason. Even when it came to asking for extra lessons in various activities like horseback riding, golf, or dancing, it was all to develop her personality. The most significant part was when her family asked her to study medicine and become the successor to the family business, fulfilling her desire for an independent life.

"Lada, you're pushing me. Look at the chaos caused by the news. Do you still want it to be like this?"

She loved her child so much that she didn't want to see her become a subject of gossip in society. Mother couldn't admit that she played a significant role in unfolding the story this way.

"The reporters came to ask me about the woman beside me. They aren't interested in my mother's status. I'm just an ordinary doctor, not a celebrity like Earn who constantly faces public scrutiny."

"If you're in love with that woman, you'll only encounter problems."

"Before, when Earn wasn't an actress, you still made me almost hate her. And now, Mom claims that my relationship with a woman is causing problems. But I believe it's because you can't accept that I love someone of the same gender."

Pak!!

The sound of a palm hitting a face echoed through the room, causing the person who received the blow to shed tears. The pain transmitted through

their eyes, and tears streamed down their cheeks as they looked at the trembling hands of the person who had struck them. It was the youngest daughter, whom they loved and cherished.

Dr. Fah-lada bit her lip tightly, feeling the pain in her lips more than the burning sensation on her face. She realized that her lips had wounds from the previous night, and she could even detect the faint scent of blood. Now, more than ever, she yearned for Earn's embrace. She longed for a comforting embrace that would prevent her from hurting herself and alleviate her pain.

"All this time, I always did things for my parents..... but why do I do things for myself? Can't you understand my needs? Or am I the only one who has to follow my parents' wishes? Is my happiness not as important as the family's reputation?..."

"Lada... don't hurt yourself like this, child, I beg you."

The youngest daughter's almost heartbreaking sobs made Dr. Phuthares rush to embrace his daughter, but he was shaken out. The sight of his daughter now made him extremely ashamed, even though Dr. Fah-lada cried very hard. Even more sobbing like this is almost non-existent. One Time he had to take his child to see a psychiatrist because of fear that the child would be too suppressed and stressed. But now Dr. Fah-lada was sobbing almost to death for him to see. Dr. Fah-lada looked at the Thananusak family members even though she was still sobbing with tears filled with pain. It should now be clear what they have chosen. From now on, she should accept that her happiness is probably not as important as the fame of her last name that Thananusak lives in a society full of wearing masks to each other like no one else.

Is this the kind of pain that Nulee's lover had warned her about? Will she be able to handle it? If The family were forced to choose between fame or daughter's happiness. This world that she once considered beautiful but now, it's not at all. Every human being has their own needs. Her mother was probably one of them who didn't want her status to be tarnished. Even though it must come in exchange for the happiness of the daughter you say

you love so dearly. I really want to know if it's true love or if she's just following their needs all along

"Why? Why don't you understand my needs? Or am I the only one who has to follow my parents wishes? Is my happiness not as important as the family's reputation?"

Dr. Fah-lada's heart-wrenching question left those in the room feeling powerless. Dr. Phutharet gazed at his daughter's tear-filled face, contemplating his own feelings. If news were to break today that his daughter was pregnant before marriage, would he still accept it? Could he accept his child's love, regardless of societal norms? Would he be able to accept her loving a man, despite any mistakes he may have made? And yet, when it came to her loving a woman, nothing was truly damaged. Why couldn't he accept it? His child's happiness. Differentiating it from social fame, he struggled to discern which held greater importance.

The office door opened and closed, jolting the Grand Master of Thananusak back to reality. Here gained consciousness from his contemplation, realizing that Miss Rasamee had collapsed and required immediate care. Before ensuring her safety, he instructed their other two children to take care of their mother and stay by her side. Miss Rasamee loved and cared deeply for her youngest daughter. Why hadn't he realized it? He couldn't overlook the small incidents from Dr. Fah-lada's childhood that had caught her mother's watchful eye. Even when uncertain about Dr. Lada's behavior as a child, Miss Rasamee had taken her to see a doctor for consultation. It was then that they discovered Dr. Fah-lada had a condition called:

'Obsessive-Compulsive Personality Disorder.'

She had a love for cleanliness and order, preferring to have personal space with things neatly arranged. At the time, Dr. Lada may not have understood why her siblings had partners despite the age difference, leading her to wonder why she didn't have a partner like her brother and sister. A caring mother like Miss Rasamee worried incessantly. She feared that her youngest daughter wouldn't be able to navigate society like other children. She gently encouraged her to seek medical help and diligently follow the prescribed treatment. Over time, Dr. Fah-lada learned to integrate into society.

However, there were moments when she struggled to make decisions or cope with overwhelming emotions, resulting in self-harm.

At this moment, it was important to give Miss Rasamee some time to reflect on what they, as parents, should truly do. Dr. Phutharet firmly believed that a mother who loved her child with all her heart would not be able to endure seeing her child cry and be sad for long. They needed to allow her feelings to heal. If the parents were feeling sadness, it was likely that the children felt the same way. As Dr. Fahlada entered the personal doctor's room, the strength that had previously supported her body gave way. Her face, which had to be composed as if nothing had happened, could no longer hide the pain. Tears streamed down her face as she gripped the edge of the desk for support. Otherwise, she might have collapsed on the cold floor, matching the coldness in her heart. Her thin frame trembled pitifully beneath the gown. Someone secretly left the manager's side and discreetly waited in Dr. Fah-lada's private room. She had to place her hand over her mouth to stifle her sobs, not wanting the room's owner to hear.

It pained her deeply to see her lover in such a vulnerable state. Her talented doctor was weak and in need of comfort. She understood why the doctor had ordered Susie to keep her from leaving the condo, as she didn't want Earn to witness her in such a fragile state.

"Doctor... sob, sob."

A strong embrace from behind, and the sound of sobbing filled the room. Dr. Fah-lada tried to tell herself to be strong, but she couldn't hold back the tears any longer. The embrace she longed for, the one that would offer comfort, was now holding her. Dr. Fah-lada's once cold heart was warmed by the sight of her lover's presence. She no longer had to walk alone. Even if it meant becoming an ungrateful child, causing her parents to regret her decision to choose this love.

"We will be together, Doctor. I promise. I will always be here with you.."

Their tear-stained faces pressed against each other, reflecting the importance of their love. Even If the world may not approve of their love, it didn't cause harm to anyone. They wouldn't let go of each other just because

society deemed their love unusual or wrong. Gentle fingers wiped away the tears, and Dr. Fah-lada closed her eyes, savoring the longing for tenderness. Her weary heart struggled to cope with the pain it had endured. Witnessing her birth mother's tears and grief was something no child wanted to see. But she refused to lose her love again. She knew the pain she had endured over the past year.

'Until they found each other, until they loved each other, until they accepted each other for who they were, it hadn't been easy. If they were to lose this love, they didn't know how long it would take to find someone who loved them with such wholeheartedness again.

"Wait for me, and we'll walk out together."

"Yes, Doctor."

The young actress smiled at the doctor as she removed her white coat and draped it over the back of her office chair. She neatly organized her belongings on the table, just as she always did. Tears flowed once again as she observed the doctor's trembling hands, taking in every detail of the office.

Dr. Fah-lada placed a beautiful pen in a box before carefully placing it in her briefcase. The young actress could hardly contain her sobs as she witnessed this gesture. The doctor had chosen to take nothing else except for the pen, which was given as a gift. It felt as though the doctor had chosen her. Dr. Fah-lada was leaving behind the painful feelings associated with family relationships and the potential success that awaited her.

"Let's go,"

The young actress said, extending her hand to the person who was already waiting. Although the doctor tried to show that everything was fine, her eyes darted around the office and lingering on the gown embroidered with her name and the hospital emblem revealed the pain she hid. The door closed softly, and the need to suppress every emotion returned. The pain was almost suffocating. St. King's Hospital had become like a second home, as it was the Thananusak family's business. However, today, Dr. Fah-lada chose love over the pursuit of future fame as her family desired. She

refused to remain unhappy or burdened by societal expectations. This was not the identity of Dr. Fah-lada, the female doctor.

An image of two women walking hand in hand filled Dr. Phutharet's view. He let out a slight sigh of relief. He had followed just in time to speak to his youngest daughter. However, he saw his daughter smiling at the beautiful woman beside her. Their hands held tightly, even with everyone's eyes watching. Dr. Phutharet looked at his empty hands, guilt filling his eyes. His daughter's question echoed in his ears, bringing him close to tears. False fame and his youngest daughter's happiness, which the family had nurtured so carefully-what should parents choose to give their children?

Dr. Fah-lada had never challenged her parents' suggestions. Sometimes she could be stubborn and quiet, but she never refused her family's wishes, such as studying medicine. She had only asked for privacy. And now, had his child done something to bring trouble to the Thananusak family? Dr. Fah-lada simply loved a woman, and that was all. It didn't cause any trouble for the Thananusak family. So why should they deny their youngest daughter's happiness? The more Dr. Phutharet witnessed his daughter's tears, the more he understood the depth of her love. If she didn't love with all her heart, Dr. Fah-lada, who valued family, would never have made the decision to leave everything behind. His youngest daughter hadn't abandoned her status; she had simply acted in a way that would make it known that Dr. Fah-lada was willing to give up a promising career that everyone desired. Fame and money were insignificant compared to the love that brought her true happiness. How Could someone who had been raised with such care be willing to sacrifice everything for something so important? It meant that this something was indispensable.

"The real father should do the right thing."

Dr. Phutharet turned and walked away, determined to speak with his beloved wife. The whole situation had taken an unexpected turn. He believed that no parent could stop loving their child, and no child could stop loving their parents. But misunderstandings could arise. They simply needed to understand each other once again, allowing everything to return to how it was before. If the Thananusak family is thinking about what happened. It's probably no different from the women who are currently

being discussed online. The young actress looks towards the living room of her private condo. At this moment, the doctor's three close friends are talking together.

As for her, she came out to talk on the phone with her family and both of them understood well what had happened. They also said that they had already talked with the doctor's father's side. As a father who loves his children very much too.

"Earn, aren't you going to see the doctor?"

Susie asked, looking concerned at the young actress, whose face was swollen and bruised from crying.

"No, the doctor probably wants to talk to her close friends,"

She then smiled at those who turned to look at her, their eyes conveying the value of love. Dr.Fah-lada's close friends had rushed to her side, some of them even wearing gowns.

"At first, I thought you would go and hug and comfort Dr. Fah-Lada."

"The doctor doesn't like to be treated like that. I trust that she has already thought about how to handle the situation."

No matter how serious the problem, the young actress had faith in Dr. Fah-lada's decision-making.

"I thought you would comfort the doctor on the bed."

"You're still teasing, Susie."

"I'm just joking. The doctor has already called for you."

Susie urged the young actress to go and see the doctor. As she descended to welcome Dr. Fahlada's close friends, she briefly considered flirting with the handsome doctor. However, Dr.Premisini's whispers reminded her that they were of the same type.Susie glanced at the picture of Dr. Fah-lada holding hands with the young actress. As she bids farewell to all the close

friends who had to return to their duties, she couldn't help but admire the unwavering support they had shown. They understood Dr. Fah-lada's judgments and are ready to believe that in the future the situation will definitely be better.

Friendship is a precious bond that cannot be bought anywhere else. True friends stand by each other's side, supporting one another through personal burdens and warning each other when a decision may not be right. The young actress smiled gratefully at Susie, her manager who felt like a big sister. She appreciated her continued support, even in the face of reporters and challenges. With a smile of gratitude, the young actress closed the door behind Susie, allowing her to have some private time with her lover. Now, the room was filled only with the presence of the two people. The young actress's gaze filled with concern as she stared at the doctor's back, knowing that her heart was hurting from recent events. No one wanted to become ungrateful for choosing love over family.

She wrapped her arms around the doctor's thin waist, burying her face in her back. Dr. Fah-lada, who had been gazing at the sky, smiled slightly. She turned around to face the beautiful face that pleaded with her eyes. If she had to lose this woman again due to her family's misunderstanding, she would regret it for the rest of her life. Now, she hoped her family would reconsider the questions she had left before stepping forward. "Their youngest daughter's happiness or social reputation, which one do they decide to choose?"

"Are you being mean?"

"What do you mean?"

"Indirectly, you're forcing your parents to understand our story. Using the news to push them."

The young actress chose to kiss the doctor's lips in front of her, before inviting her to go inside together. Although it was close to sunset, the Thai sun was still quite intense. Dr. Fah-lada looked surprised at the person who ordered her to lie down on the long sofa in the living room. The actress didn't say much, simply instructing her to lie down and wait for about five

minutes. In her hand, she held a collagen facial mask, causing the doctor to laugh at the serious expression on her face. As a dermatologist, it should be the young actress receiving the facial mask, not the one lying still with a cool sheet on her face.

"Overthinking will give you wrinkles."

"Are you teasing me too much?"

"Doctor, are you angry with me? Rest well and close your eyes."

The doctor was instructed to lie still as the mask was placed on her face. The young actress sat on the floor, positioning herself at eye level with Dr. Fah-lada. The facial mask began to shift slightly as the young actress opened the lip opening and moved her lips closer, feeling the breath of the person with a still expression on her face. The doctor must have been smiling and laughing, as she held her face like this.

"What are you going to do?"

"Kiss and let go, doctor. I want to relieve your stress."

Dr. Fah-lada allowed the person with the pleading voice to do as she wished, as they looked into each other's eyes. The soft lips met, and Dr. Fah-lada closed her eyelids, savoring the sweet and gentle touch bestowed upon her. However, multiple kisses might cause the person being kissed to want to remove the face mask. Instead, a soft hand held her own, preventing her from doing so. With a soft whisper, the person wearing the facial mask laughed, almost causing it to fall off. Ultimately, the person who had kissed her walked away into the room. As soon as she spoke, her desires were heard. Dr. Fah-lada disposed of the facial mask, throwing it in the trash, before following her into the bedroom where the young actress had just entered.

The bedroom door closed behind them, leaving only a beautiful naked woman in front of her. She led Dr. Fah-lada to the bathroom, which had been prepared in advance. The warm water in the bathtub brought a smile to Dr. Fah-lada's face. This woman truly understood that she found solace in

soaking in warm water to relax her thoughts. As slender fingers moved to remove her dress, Dr. Fah-lada laughed. Although they often bathe together, it was rare to gaze at each other for such a long time. Especially in broad daylight, when they rarely had the opportunity to bathe together. Dr. Fah-lada allowed the young actress to lean her head back. As their clothes fell away, light kisses and the closeness of their bodies ignited a sense of sion. The more their bare skin was exposed, the hotter their bodies became. Eventually, Dr. Fah-lada desired to immerse herself in the tub to cool down her body temperature.

The warm water rippled in the bathtub as the beautiful young actress took Dr. Fah-lada's hand and stepped into the tub together. Their sweet smiles never ceased. As the stress caused by recent events slowly dissipated, they drew closer to each other, leaving no space between them.

"I love you, doctor."

"I love you most, Love."

Words Love were exchanged as their lips moved together slowly. Finally, the sweet and tender taste engulfed them, bringing relief to every emotion. As the water's gentle rhythm matched the rhythm of their bodies expressing love, the two naked women worked together to give each other the utmost pleasure.

CHAPTER: 30

BECAUSE WE'RE IN LOVE



In the morning, many people came to the park to breathe in the fresh air. Most of them were elderly people who didn't need to rush to work or handle urgent tasks in the morning. Dr. Phutharet looked at a group of elderly people performing Chinese boxing dances with happy expressions and smiles. Maybe he had reached an age where he needed to relax, just like those individuals.

"Why did you bring me here?"

Dr. Phutharet snapped out of his thoughts when his wife, Miss Ratsamee, sitting on a chair, seemed to not understand the purpose of their visit.

"I brought you here to experience nature,"

"Our house also has a garden where we can sit comfortably. There's no need to drive out,"

Miss Ratsamee looked at her husband, not quite understanding his intentions. At the moment, she didn't feel like going anywhere, especially with the news of their youngest daughter still fresh in her mind. It wasn't that she was ashamed of the news about Dr. Fah-lada's same-sex attraction. But the image of her daughter with tears streaming down her face, the moment her palm accidentally flicked her daughter's cheek, still haunted

her. It hurt even more to hear her child's words, stating that she chose fame over her child's happiness.

"Are you feeling any better, my Lady?"

"What about you?"

She returned the question. Dr. Phutharet slumped down and sat next to his beloved wife, holding her hand.

"I'm better now, after talking with General Khemarat,"

"It's unbelievable. The General was able to accept that kind of love from his daughter,"

Miss Rasamee's voice when discussing love between women showed that she still struggled to fully accept the fact that society today was more open than it was in the past.

"At first, he didn't accept it, just like you. That's why he agreed to follow your suggestion in order for his child to return to a 'normal' life. But it's probably the love that parents have for their children that allows them to understand and support their child's happiness. The General allowed his daughter to pursue the love she desired,"

"You're saying that I don't love my child, that I don't understand my child,"

Miss Rasamee responded defensively.

"I didn't say that. Are you happy now? You raised Lada with your own hands, my dear. You should know her better than anyone. What does Lada need more than need"

Miss Rasamee didn't answer her partner's question. Instead, she chose to look at her own hands, her eyes filled with pain. The memories of every moment she had spent with her youngest daughter, the moments that a mother like her would cherish forever. She had never resorted to violent actions against her youngest daughter, only scolding or punishing to make her understand and avoid repeating mistakes. But how could she have

accidentally flicked her palm, leaving a red mark on her child's cheek? The image of Dr. Lada crying and accusing her with those eyes still caused immense pain in her heart.

"I hit our child, Phu..."

Tears welled up in Miss Rasamee's eyes as the painful memory resurfaced, and she couldn't hold back her emotions. She had accidentally flicked her palm, leaving a visible mark on her child's cheek. The image of Dr. Lada crying and accusing her still haunted her.

"I know you're hurting. Lada is probably hurting just as much. You know that our child loves you and how much she respects and obeys you,".

Dr. Phutharet consoled her, holding his beloved wife in his arms. Just like when he used to comfort her in the past, he understood the heartbreak she was experiencing now. But when something couldn't be undone, he would try to bring happiness back to their family. Sometimes, for the sake of their child's happiness, parents have to make compromises and accept the choices their children have made, even if it goes against their own preferences. This Feeling is something many families experience when their children fall in love with someone their parents don't initially approve of. But they come to accept it because their child's love becomes proof of its strength and happiness.

"I want you to think deeply about our child's happiness,"

"But I can't accept it. I want Lada to be a perfect woman,"

Miss Rasamee expressed her desire. Every parent wants the best for their child. Miss Rasamee was exception. She wanted her youngest daughter to have the best according to her own standards.

"If she marries but isn't happy, won't she feel mentally violated for the rest of her life?"

Phutharet asked, looking at his wife with love. He understood that Miss Rasamee loved their child with all her heart. But it would take time for their

youngest daughter to fully accept the kind of love she had chosen.

"I'll try, Phu. For our daughter's happiness,"

Miss Rasamee agreed. A mother who had endured nine months of pregnancy, loved her child deeply, and wanted nothing more than for her children to be happy in life. Humans of all genders and ages carry love in their hearts. It may be the love of parents, the love of friends, or the love between partners. Love can bring happiness and fulfillment, but it can also bring disappointment. Dr. Fah-lada Thananusak and Sanithada Phongpipat are two individuals who work together to nurture and sustain their love for each other.

"Doctor..."

The young actress looked at her lover's face, which had not smiled since receiving the call from Thananusak's family. She knew that the doctor had to return home to deal with various problems, which led them to stop and park their car in a nearby park. Now, the two of them sat in the car together, silently, for five minutes. Dr. Fah-lada gazed at the concerned face of the young actress beside her and pressed a kiss to her soft lips, seeking encouragement and confidence to discuss the current social issues they were facing.

"I love you, Earn,"

"I love you too. No matter what happens, I will never let go of your hand,"

"Thank you. I promise to do everything for our love,"

Dr. Fah-lada promised from the depths of her heart. Such promises hold great value and serve as a source of encouragement to overcome the challenges they face. Their car drove away from the park towards their destination. After sharing their thoughts and offering support to each other, Dr. Fah-lada held Earn's hand firmly, not letting go.

"Thanusak's house"

Even as they entered the house, the young housekeeper greeted them humbly, aware that the heads of both households were waiting in the living room. Despite the housekeeper's suspicious gaze, Dr. Fah-lada maintained her grip on Earn's hand, tightening it even more than before. Dr. Fah-lada glanced into the living room but avoided looking at her mother. Initially, she had thought it would only be her parents, brother, and sister present. However, Earn's parents were also there. Reluctantly, she released Earn's hand, allowing her to sit with her parents, while Dr. Fah-lada exchanged glances with her own family. The atmosphere was tense, making Dr. Fah-lada chose to sit near her brother and sister. However, her family attempted to move her closer to her parents. Their whispered encouragement provided some comfort. They knew that today's discussion required a lot of agreement.

Miss Rasamee looked at her youngest daughter's still red face with regret-filled eyes. Her daughter couldn't even bring herself to look at her mother, her expression calm and devoid of emotion, much like when she had decided to study abroad against her best friend's son's wishes.

"Lada..."

A soft, familiar voice called out, causing Dr. Fah-lada to catch her breath. She looked into the eyes that made her heart tremble once again. It's hard for any child to be stubborn when they see so much pain in their mother's eyes. Dr. Fah-lada chose to leave the sofa and slowly crawled to her knees, bowing at the feet of the two individuals who had given her life. She made eye contact, letting them know the depth of her pain and the turmoil within her. From childhood to adulthood, she had never disobeyed their orders, believing that they always chose what was best for her. But this time, it was different. Her heart couldn't force itself to love a man as her parents desired.

"I'm sorry, parents. I apologize for disappointing you,"

Dr. Fah-lada's eyes were filled with emotions as she met the gaze of her parents, conveying her sorrow and regret. How heart-wrenching it was for a daughter who had always strived to make them proud. Her apology and

trembling eyes brought tears streaming down her mother's cheeks. With trembling hands, her mother gently lifted Dr. Fah-lada's tear-stained face, feeling remorse for causing her child pain. She knew her youngest daughter had never been stubborn and had always followed her mother's wishes. But today, unable to control her emotions, she had unintentionally hurt her child.

"For the last time, Lada, can you be engaged to Dr. Wisanu?" The request pierced the hearts of everyone present. Miss Rasamee looked at Dr. Fah-lada's trembling face, waiting anxiously for an answer. As a mother, she knew that when a mother cries and pleads, it becomes difficult for a child to refuse. She wanted to see Dr. Fah-lada's strength in standing by her feelings, especially when it came to her love for a woman. The pleading words and tears flowing from the mother who had given birth pierced Dr. Fah-lada's heart. She bit her lip tightly, feeling the weight of her lover's tears and pain. She couldn't remain silent when faced with her loved one's tear-filled eyes, reflecting the same pain. Until Now, Dr. Fah-lada's love had not been accepted by her family. Dr. Fah-lada bowed down again, humbling herself before the person who had given her life. Then, she turned to look into the tear-filled eyes of her weeping lover.

Earn longed to be by her side but was forbidden. The plea in her eyes conveyed her feelings clearly. She didn't want Dr. Fah-lada to agree due to the fear of losing her to someone else. But faced with her mother's final request, tears streaming down her face, how could she remain silent?

"Don't, my love, look at me, look at me,"

The young actress sobbed, almost breathless as Dr. Fah-lada's eyes met hers. Inside, she felt the urge to apologize. If it weren't for her father holding her back, she would have rushed to embrace her lover, to let her know how deeply they were connected and how much they had suffered from being apart, despite their enduring love for each other.

"In my entire life, I have never once refused Mommy's request..."

Dr. Fah-lada's voice trembled, unable to be suppressed any longer. The words got caught in her throat as the tightness in her chest caused tears to

overflow. The pain in her heart was indescribable. There were no sobs or cries, only tears streaming down her face and the anguish in her eyes as she made eye contact with her mother, who shared the same pain. No one could truly understand the pain of being labeled as ungrateful and causing sadness to her parents. Losing the love that had brought them back together hurt her even more than she could bear. This decision was far from easy. She had thought it through thoroughly, but seeing the pain in her mother's eyes weakened her resolve. Dr. Fah-lada looked at the blurred figure in front of her through tears that seemed to never stop flowing. She made the difficult decision to bow down at the feet of the woman who had carried her for nine months and endured pain to bring her into the world.

"I love you, Mommy and Daddy. But I must refuse that request..."

Her voice trailed off once again, overcome by emotions. A strong embrace from behind enveloped her as she sobbed and cried heavily. It was the woman she loved deeply, the person she couldn't bear to lose again. Finding someone who accepts all of our identities is like finding a needle in a haystack. Anyone can meet and like each other, but finding someone who truly accepts and embraces all of who we are is rare.

"I beg you, let us prove our love...don't separate us again,"

The young actress pleaded, her voice filled with tears. Her unexpected action of running down and embracing Dr. Fah-lada moved everyone in the living room. No one expected this beautiful woman to have the courage to hold Dr. Fah-lada tightly, afraid of losing the person she loved. The young actress shifted from embracing Dr. Fah-lada standing side by side, still holding each other's hands, offering mutual support. Silence filled the room, but the tears continued to flow down their cheeks. The young actress refused to let go of the doctor, as if afraid of losing her again. Almost a year ago, they had experienced the pain of separation, and they knew how much it hurt to be apart even though their love never faded.

"I choose to love Earn. I'm sorry, Mommy,"

Dr. Fah-lada's words were filled with pain, yet resolute in her decision.

"Earn accepts me for who I am, never afraid and never thinking of leaving me. Our love hasn't diminished. It's because others underestimate our love."

Her voice was firm, but her eyes were filled with tears, revealing the depth of her pain. The People around her could sense the anguish she felt when the family they trusted sought to destroy their love. Dr. Fah-lada continued to hold the trembling hand of the young actress, even though her hand might not be as strong as that of a man who could protect her. Despite the pressure for them to separate and find their own life partners, she truly believed that their love would give them the strength to care for each other forever.

Dr. Fah-lada closed her eyelids, embracing the trembling figure of her mother, absorbing the warmth of the woman who had given her pure love since the moment she opened her eyes to the world. It was her mother who had endured the pain and carried her for nine months, or perhaps even longer. But today, she had caused her mother sadness by not conforming to her expectations. She understood the depth of this pain.

No one could comprehend the bond between a mother and her daughter, even amidst misunderstandings. The love between them remained strong and unbreakable.

Miss Rasamee gently lifted her youngest daughter's tear-stained face, looking into her eyes. She saw the emotions reflected within, realizing that she had been willing to hurt her child's love. Were these the hands that had supported and nurtured her child as she grew?

These same hands had caused pain by separating their love for almost a year, even though her child's love had never caused any harm. It was a realization that made her question her own priorities—did she prioritize her child's happiness or intangible fame?

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry for always hurting my child, love."

Tears streamed from Miss Rasamee's eyes, revealing her true emotions. Her hand reached out to hold the hand of the woman beside her daughter, surrendering and accepting her daughter's chosen love.

"Thank you, Mommy. I love you,"

Dr. Fah-lada expressed her love, and the happiness in her eyes made it all worthwhile for Miss Rasamee to open her heart to her child's chosen love.

"I Apologize to you as well Earn. I'm sorry for using your childhood to separate you from Lada,"

Miss Rasamee held the trembling hand of the young actress, who was crying with a sincere desire to apologize. She realized that she should have prioritized her child's happiness at that time. There was no way to separate these two women. Such painful feelings would never arise again.

"Thank you. Thank you for allowing me to fall in love with Dr. Fah-lada,"

"Let's start over, Mom. I will prove that my love for Dr. Fah-lada does not tarnish the reputation of Thanunasak or Phongpipat,"

Dr. Fah-lada held the young actress' hand before bowing down to worship the feet of both sets of parents. She believed that one day, their families would fully accept their love. For now, their acceptance and lack of anger or hatred towards their choices were enough. They Needed time to understand the love between two women, a love that required no clear leaders or followers. They simply wanted to be together, and their love had not wavered. That was sufficient. The smiles on everyone's faces, a sight no child wanted to disappear, brought joy to Dr. Fahlada's heart. She held the trembling hand of the young actress, who was sobbing in her mother's arms, with a smile. Earn had been repressed when her mother had once told her to stop loving Fah-Lada for the sake of societal expectations. But today, all misunderstandings were moving towards a better direction. Dr. Fah-lada believed that one day, everyone's hearts would fully accept their love without any doubt.

Today's problems can be effectively solved if we approach them mindfully and tackle them step by step. It's important to carefully consider our actions, as they not only affect us but also the people around us who love us like family. Solving problems through communication and self care is far better than resorting to silence or self-harm. Dr. Fah-lada embraced the young actress, offering comfort and reassurance. Once they were alone, Earn sobbed with a mixture of joy and relief. Few people understood her as well

as Dr.Fah-lada did. Earn had a tendency to cry when she was incredibly happy but disliked crying when she was sad.

"You've cried so much that your eyes are swollen,"

"It's because of you, Doctor. Thank you. Thank you for helping everyone accept our love,"

The young actress expressed her gratitude, pressing a kiss to the lips of the person who had been comforting her. She wanted to convey her appreciation for everything Dr. Fah-lada had done. Even though they loved each other and were together, if their families didn't accept their love, it would feel like an obstacle preventing their feelings from being fulfilled.

"Because I love you. I love you so much that I can't live without you."

"I know, I love you too, Doctor. I love you in a way that words can't fully describe. All I know is that my love for you is boundless,"

When one loves someone to the extent of being willing to do anything for them, she believed that others would understand the depth of her emotions. The magnitude of her love couldn't be captured in words.

Their lips met, their hands held each other tightly, refusing to let go. This simple gesture conveyed to anyone who saw them the depth of love shared between Dr. Fah-lada and the beautiful actress, Sanitada. Their love was palpable. Every couple faces obstacles that test the authenticity of their love. The key is for both individuals to be ready to hold hands and fight against those obstacles, in order to find true love. Dr. Fah-lada and Sanitada had successfully passed the test of true love.

All they desired was for love to endure and to have faith in the feelings of their hearts. They firmly believed that no test could hinder their love. When a heart stops concealing its love, it becomes a powerful force that fills the word "us" and empowers their hands to hold onto each other forever. As the sun gradually descended in the sky, evening approached. Despite it being summer in Thailand, the sun seemed to set later than usual this year.

However, it didn't affect the relationship between the two beautiful women. Their love only grew sweeter and more enviable with each passing day.

Susie, who managed the young actress, was annoyed by the constant attention surrounding her relationship with a beautiful dermatologist. While the news wasn't entirely clear, the pictures captured the essence of their connection, even though the actresses' faces were intentionally obscure. Both Dr. Fah-Lada and Ms. Indira, the vibrant young businesswoman, carefully selected the photos themselves. Furthermore, the news was handled entirely by a reporter who happened to be Indira's close friend. So, there was no need for Earn to worry about the impact of the news. She simply acknowledged that she knew Dr. Fah-lada very well and had a close relationship with her.

There was no denial or attempt to hide their love. They just didn't have any clear pictures to show. After all, if it were easy to admit, Earn wouldn't consider herself an actress. The pictures they shared remained consistent day after day. However, the more Susie saw them, the more envious she became. Initially, Susie was overjoyed and excited. But as time went on, their sweetness became a regular occurrence. Arguments were almost non-existent. There were moments when Earn would sulk, but Dr. Fah-lada's slight upset would quickly make her forget her grievances.

Now, when Earn mentioned that her face looked tired, Dr. Fah-lada immediately applied facial masks, massaged her face, and did everything to make her feel better. Meanwhile, Susie had to wait in line for her own check-up, with no time to cut in line. She couldn't be mad at the doctor. If Dr. Fah-lada transferred Susie's case to another doctor, she wouldn't receive any discounts on her treatment fees. Susie loved Dr. Fah-lada and Earn, but the discount for her own treatments was equally important. In the past, they would sarcastically call each other drama queens, barely able to keep a straightface. But now, they have reconciled. They showered each other with sweetness, without any fear of being single like Susie. They kissed and cuddled, making Susie envy their affection.

They were so adorable and happy. But the jealousy of single people also began to stir. If they continued being as sweet as honey in the fifth month, Susie couldn't help but feel sorry for single people like herself. Otherwise,

she might secretly take sweet photos to share with fans who... truly appreciate the love between a doctor and a beautiful young actress, eagerly awaiting their next affectionate moments.....

Anyone who would like to see pictures of sweet, flirty sweethearts, please contact Susie. I Guaranteed you will scream and scream again... .

THE END

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SPO: ①

SPECIAL CHAPTER_O1



The sunlight cast a warm glow as the actress, dressed in a light, long white shirt, gently opened the curtains to let in the fresh morning air. On weekends, she would wake up at six in the morning, instead of lingering in pleasant dreams like the woman who had held her throughout the night.

Thin lips pressed a loving kiss to the smooth forehead. The doctor hadn't slept well the previous night, taking a long time to be lulled to sleep. On holidays like this, she would often complain about not feeling sleepy, but in reality, she simply wanted to spend more time with her beloved. Perhaps due to work and age, the doctor had learned to choose her words carefully instead of expressing herself directly.

"I love you, doctor,"

The young star whispered. The actress cautiously slipped out of bed, making sure to grab a pair of shorts and a top to cover her naked body, hidden beneath the thin shirt. Even though they were in a private room, the neon lights could expose her figure. On days like this, her personal manager rarely visited the condo. However, she still had to be cautious, as her beloved doctor had advised. The aroma of breakfast filled the air, accompanied by a cheerful expression and a soft hum to the rhythm of the music playing. Dr. Fah-lada smiled affectionately, reflecting on the journey they had taken to overcome family obstacles and gain acceptance for their

relationship. She had never been happier. Though they occasionally annoyed each other, their bond remained strong.

They would take turns having meals at each other's houses whenever the opportunity arose, to ensure that neither family felt neglected or favored one daughter-in-law's house over the other. Dr. Fah-lada found it amusing how her father and her lover's father would joke about not having a son-in-law, only daughters-in-law.

"Please come and help me prepare breakfast. What are you thinking about while standing there with that smile?"

Dr. Fah-lada asked.

"I'm thinking about your breakfast. I might get food poisoning..."

"Doctor, even if my cooking isn't as delicious as yours, you can still eat it,"

The young actress playfully replied, causing Dr. Fah-lada to chuckle softly before pressing her lips to the actress's soft cheeks to appease her.

"I know."

"When we were living abroad, you often cooked for me,"

The young actress teased. This playful exchange allowed her lover to know that she was hurt by the lack of faith in her cooking skills. In truth, it was Dr. Fah-lada who cooked for her more often than she cooked herself. In the past, when she lived abroad, she would often spend time in the kitchen to alleviate boredom and engage in activities rather than letting time pass idly.

Dr. Fah-lada quickly placed the plate of bacon she was holding back on the small dining table before rushing to embrace the sulking actress, not liking to see her upset with tears welling up in her eyes.

"I'm sorry..."

Dr. Fah-lada attempted to appease her lover, but instead of calming down, the actress smiled and laughed. She kissed her doctor's thin lips sweetly,

teasing her with a performance she had become quite skilled at.

"Let's go and have breakfast. I'm really hungry, doctor."

"How could you forget that you're an actress?"

"Well, why did you tease me?"

The young actress asked, kissing her lover's lips gently. Dr. Fah-lada looked calm, but her face turned red whenever she was teased.

"If you're hungry, let's go and have breakfast."

"You're responsible for setting the table. Consider it punishment for teasing me."

"I'll wash my face then. If you're worried that I won't look beautiful, just let me know,"

Dr. Fah-lada smiled slightly as she observed the cute expression on her lover's face.

"I'm not worried because I have a personal beautician taking care of me,"

The young actress replied with a sweet smile, kissing the doctor's blushing cheek affectionately. When it came to personal doctors, Dr. Fah-lada would always feel shy. Who would have thought that a renowned beauty doctor, who often had long waiting lists for appointments, would be able to maintain a composed demeanor when teased, causing her to feel embarrassed? But with her lover, the beautiful doctor couldn't hide this adorable side.

They enjoyed breakfast together on the balcony, where the sun hadn't yet fully risen. There was no need to rush on a holiday like this. Dr. Fah-lada continued to feed the young actress, who insisted on not eating breakfast on her own.

"I woke up and cooked breakfast for you. Now I'm exhausted,"

Dr. Fah-lada playfully remarked.. The young actress responded with playful words and behavior, pretending to be upset with her lover. She wanted to convey that she felt hurt by her lover's lack of belief in her cooking skills. Inreality, it was Dr. Fah-lada who cooked for her more often than she cooked for herself. In the past, when she lived abroad, she would often spend time in the kitchen to alleviate boredom rather than letting time pass idly.

"Where do you want to go today?".

"It's better if we don't go anywhere. I just want to cuddle with you all day,"

The young actress replied, smiling at her beloved doctor. When she walked over, she dropped herself onto the lap of a woman who was about the same size as her.

"Heavy."

"Doctor, do you dare say that I'm heavy? Tonight...".

"What is it tonight?"

How could she answer when the lips of the person she was sitting on her lap were pretending to caress her gently and had even moved down to nuzzle her neck?

"I... ah... will be the one on top of you."

"Teasing girl,"

The young actress did not reply to the accusations of her beloved Dr. Fah-lada. Instead, the actress turned slightly and placed a sweet and passionate kiss on her lips. Their morning kisses remained sweet and tender, evoking a desire to do more than just kiss, knowing that underneath Dr. Fah-lada's robe, there was a naked body waiting to be explored. However, the slender hand that attempted to slip inside the robe was stopped before it could caress any further.

"Doctor, please let go of my hand,"

"Just kissing, and yet you put your hand inside the robe,"

"Doctor..."

"A teasing girl. You really know how to make me feel..."

"Let's go lie down in the bedroom."

"But we just had breakfast,"

Dr. Fah-lada chuckled at the petulant expression of the young actress. If their fans saw her spoiled behavior, would they still love her? But in reality, no one else witnessed these moments except for the two of them.

"I'm sleepy. I want the doctor to put me to sleep,"

"If you sleep immediately after eating, you'll gain weight. Don't blame me,"

Dr. Fah-lada teased, while she began to set the breakfast supplies on the balcony table before following the beautiful actress into the bedroom, even though it was still early in the morning. The bedroom door closed once again, enclosing them in their private space. Dr. Fah-lada smiled as she looked at the bed, where the actress's naked body was wrapped in a large comforter. She knew the actress had removed her clothes, leaving only a thin shirt and two pieces of panties. The disorder in the room irritated Dr. Fah-lada, who loved order and cleanliness.

The young actress moved off the bed as Dr. Fah-lada continued to survey the bedroom, making sure everything was in its proper place. She was tempted to rearrange things to achieve the best arrangement. Slowly, her thin arms wrapped around the actress from behind, gently untying the knots of her robe. She whispered softly, expressing her desires, unsure if the actress should turnaround to face her or not.

"Doctor, I am cold. Can you come and hug me?"

The robe fell off her body as intended, and the actress placed it in the used clothes basket. She led the doctor, whose body was even sexier than her own, to the bed, wearing a smile on her face. Teasing noises filled the air,

indicating that their time in the bedroom wouldn't be limited to just a nap after breakfast. Their lips met in a sweet and soft kiss as soon as they touched. The tenderness mixed with sweetness made the young star feel like she never wanted to leave. She longed to touch the smooth, soft skin, experiencing the sensation of floating on clouds of happiness. Their naked bodies pressed close together, seeking warmth in the cool room. Beads of sweat glistened on their smooth skin, evidence of their passionate connection. They moved together, their hips following the thrilling sensations, yearning to reach climax.

Gradually, their shaky breaths returned to normal as their morning love story reached its desired conclusion. The young actress remained on top of Dr. Fah-lada, unafraid of any complaints. Soft lips continued to kiss the plump bosoms with insatiable desire. Who would have thought that Dr. Fah-lada's body would be even sexier than hers? The kisses grew sweeter and softer, intensifying the sensations. The desire that had just been released grew hotter. It seemed that they would spend a long time in this sweet bed this morning.

In the afternoon, at 3:00 p.m., an event for a famous cosmetic brand took place in a department store located in the city center. Many people eagerly waited to see their favorite stars, filling every seat. Some even stood on the floor above the event zone to catch a glimpse of the presenters. Behind the scenes, chaos ensued as the models and presenters prepared for their appearances. Some presenters hadn't arrived yet, despite the approaching time for the photographers to capture the moments. Fans eagerly awaited the chance to get close to their beloved stars, including actress Sanithada, who was already prepared in the clothes provided by the brand's clothing department.

"Susie."

"What's wrong, Earn? I can't go in and change clothes with you,"

Manager Susie playfully teased the young actress under his care when he noticed her thoughtful expression.

"I don't want you to come in either."

"What's the matter? The dress isn't revealing at all,"

Susie remarked. The long, beautiful white dress covered the shoulders and didn't reveal much skin, as the cosmetic brand focused on products for the face and neck. However, it required showing those areas prominently. Importantly, the outfit had already been approved by her beloved doctor.

"Well, uh..."

"What is it, Earn? You can speak a little louder."

"I feel like my bra is too tight."

"Oh... your underwear is too tight, huh! But how can that be? It's not that time of the month yet, right?"

Susie hurriedly covered her mouth and whispered to the young actress, who had a not-so-good expression on her face. They had a habit of informing each other whenever Earn had her menstrual cycle, for the convenience of work arrangements.

"I don't know either,"

"I told you to take it easy,"

"What do you mean by taking it easy?" -

"Ouch! Earn, you've been together in the bedroom all day and all night. It's strange if it's not bigger,"

Susie couldn't help but laugh at the red-faced young actress.

"Susie, what are you talking about?"

"I need to talk to the doctor about reducing your activities in bed. Otherwise, you'll have to keep changing the size of your underwear often,"

Susie teased. The laughter of the young actress and her personal manager caught the attention of others in the room, who looked at them suspiciously

before returning to their tasks. The young actress quickly apologized for causing the disturbance.

"It's because of you that I got looked at,"

"I'd rather go buy a bigger bra for you. Wearing it tight like this is definitely not good for you,"

"Thank you, Susie."

"You're like a younger sister to me. If I don't take good care of you, the doctor won't have a queue for me to treat my face,"

Susie replied. The young actress pouted at her personal manager before finally chasing him out to buy something important for her.

The actress unlocked her personal phone and immediately called the person who had caused her problems that day. Her sweet, pleading voice might have raised suspicions among those who happened to overhear, but no one dared to ask, knowing it was a private matter that shouldn't be disturbed. But no one would know why the beautiful young actress's voice sounded sulking, yet filled with happiness. On the other end of the line, the person on break smiled and laughed, even though the young actress blamed them, despite being the one who refused to leave and spent the day hiding in the bedroom together. Moreover, she was the one who playfully captured the doctor and prevented her from getting out of bed.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

A knock on the door followed by the nurse's voice, saying that a patient was already waiting in the examination room. Dr. Fah-lada spoke a bit more on the phone before hanging up, ready to fulfill her duties to the best of her abilities, as everyone expected. It was now approaching six o'clock in the evening, Dr. Fah-lada leaned back in her office chair before closing her eyes. Today, there are still cases continuously and also had to go take care of patients in the emergency room for three cases which makes her body more tired today than in the past few days.

But there is a knock on the door to the private doctor's room. The owner of the room felt a little annoyed when she had told the front nurse not to disturb her. Even if there is an older person coming to make a special request.

"Doctor Fah-lada, uh..."

The nurse in her late thirties was speechless when she met the doctor's calm gaze.

"What's wrong?"

Even though she was annoyed, Dr. Fah-lada's voice is still filled with feelings that the listener can recognize her gentleness. Even though the face doesn't smile as always.

"It just so happens that there is a special case for you to examine,"

The nurse explained.

"I already told you, I don't see any cases after work hours,"

Dr. Fah-lada's voice became smoother, matching her facial expression, as she reminded the nurse of her instructions.

"But..."

"The Skin Clinic and the beauty department of St. King Hospital are only open until 5 p.m."

"But this case is a special case for Dr. Fah-Lada."

When a nurse in a clean white uniform slowly turned to let someone walk into the doctor's room, Dr. Fah-lada's face, previously displaying annoyance, broke into a smile. The young actress didn't forget to thank the kind nurse, even though she risked being scolded by the doctor for daring to come in and interrupt her.

"This doctor is really fierce,"

The actress couldn't help but smile as soon as the door to Dr. Fahlada's private room closed. The doctor, who had previously maintained a calm expression, walked over and embraced her.

"Why didn't you call first to let me know you were coming? What did you buy?"

"I have a sixth sense, so I knew the doctor hadn't gone home yet. And today, you barely had anything to eat."

The actress presented a favorite Japanese food of Dr. Fah-lada, placing it on a work desk that still had enough space for them to have dinner together in the private room.

"Thank you."

"If you take care of others, you have to take care of yourself too, you know?"

"I have you to take care of me,"

The actress replied, her eyes reflecting the love she felt for the woman still wearing a white coat, unable to resist pressing her lips against those beautiful, thin lips.

"Let's go have dinner together."

The doctor's large office chair had to support the weight of two people as the young actress refused to comply with the wishes of her beloved doctor, sitting on her lap as they enjoyed their private time together. They carefully picked up pieces of sushi, taking turns feeding each other, ensuring that neither had to eat alone. Dr. Fah-lada smiled at the beautiful young actress, who cleaned up the food boxes before checking her desk for any dirt. Eventually, she had to be the one to call an end to their meal, reminding them that it was time to rest.

"Shall we go back in my car or yours?"

"Mine,"

The young actress replied, picking up her gown and holding it in her hand.

"Has Susie already left?"

"Yes, Susie just noticed a few reporters,"

The actress replied. Even though reporters and gossip magazines were eager to write about their relationship, they never managed to capture a clear picture that could prove their special connection. Every time she visited the hospital, Susie would accompany her. Susie would drive a car to mislead the reporters into thinking she was in the vehicle she used for work, while she actually rode with Dr. Fah-lada. The reporters never knew where the car was parked, as the hospital had a separate parking floor for doctors and executives. Dr. Fah-lada, being the upcoming director of the hospital, had even more privacy.

"Are they still following us?"

The actress asked.

"Journalists don't follow me, but they follow you. A famous doctor in high society rumored to have same-sex attractions is likely to sell news for a long time,"

Dr. Fah-lada explained.

"It's okay. After a while, reporters will get bored,"

The actress reassured me. Dr. Fah-lada reached out and held her lover's hand, pressing the button for the executive parking zone in the elevator. Although she initially didn't like having a partner in the entertainment industry, Dr. Fah-lada tried to adapt to it. She knew that her lover was ready to leave the industry if she asked, but she didn't want to be a controlling partner. The young star had never thought of prohibiting anything based on her personal preferences.

"Doctor, are you tired of having to be so careful?"

"No, just let you get bored with the entertainment industry. Your family and my family did not prohibit it, they just wanted us to be careful. Don't be stressed. As long as you're happy, I'm happy,"

Dr. Fah-lada reassured the young actress.

"Thank you, doctor."

The young actress kissed the beautiful doctor's cheek, appreciating her efforts to cope with being watched by reporters. The news at that time had caused reporters from the entertainment industry to try to find out if the woman in Venice was Dr. Fah-lada or not. Even journalists from high society wanted to interview Dr. Fah-lada, the heir to a famous private hospital.

"I should be thanking you. Because you're the only one who can accept me in every aspect,"

Dr.Fah-lada replied with a sweet smile, blushing with embarrassment. The young actress's pleasant smile had the power to make her beloved doctor blush.

A luxury German car smoothly pulled out of the parking lot, even as the driver was teased and embarrassed by the young actress. Dr. Fah-lada chose to play a sweet melody to break the silence inside the car, as the woman beside her had already fallen asleep. At a traffic light, a small, thin blanket was draped over her, a ritual that had become a part of their love since they had fallen for each other again.

"Oh, please take your shirt,"

The sleepy actress murmured, still calling out for the things she couldn't live without. Dr. Fah-lada gently covered the thin, fragrant blanket that had been placed over her with her white coat, embroidered with her name. She knew why her lover always asked for her coat whenever she fell asleep while traveling, even though she insisted that it should be cleaned, especially after being in a hospital with germs all day. But the young actress stubbornly begged until Dr. Fah-lada allowed her to have it every time.

'Whenever I have the doctor's coat on, I feel like the doctor is hugging me all the time.'

SPO: ②

SPECIAL CHAPTER_O2



It's been almost a week since I slept alone... ..The young actress was disappointed that she hadn't received any greetings from Dr. Fah-lada, who was attending a skin disease conference in England for a week. Despite understanding the doctor's busy schedule, she had hoped they could celebrate her birthday together as promised. However, the conference invitation had disrupted their plans.

"Earn, what's wrong?"

Susie handed a glass of juice to the young actress, who walked away and quietly sat down to rest, lost in her thoughts. Sometimes Earn appeared mature, but when she was with the doctor, she would transform into a spoiled kid immediately.

"The doctor hasn't contacted me at all."

"She's probably busy. You told me that the doctor might come back in time for your birthday."

"Maybe. Susie, last night the doctor mentioned that a former professor wanted to talk to her."

The young actress felt a deep sense of loneliness, which was evident in her expression. Despite their busy schedules, Earn and Dr. Fah-lada had been

inseparable since overcoming their challenges. They would spend their free time together, with the doctor often picking up Earn from work. However, the current situation left Earn feeling isolated and longing for the doctor's presence.

"The doctor must be busy, Earn."

"I know, but I want the doctor to be with me on my birthday."

Perhaps it was because they had just reconciled after a period of estrangement. That's why she wanted the doctor to be with her on such an important day. If there hadn't been a conference in the middle of it, they might have already gone shopping together to prepare for their celebration.

RINGG!!

"There's a call coming in. I think it's the doctor."

Susie watched as the young actress got up and found a quiet corner to answer the call, a smile on her face. Earn had complained here and there, but whenever the angelic doctor called, her smile would light up the room, sometimes annoyingly so. On the other end of the phone, the young actress pleaded as soon as she heard that the doctor might not be able to fly back as planned. She wanted the doctor to come back quickly. The doctor mentioned the research results they had discussed and expressed her desire for the doctor to join the study team. If the research turned out successful and she passed the exam, the doctor would not only have the title of "female doctor" but also other prestigious names.

****Associate Professor Fah-lada Thanunusak, M.D.****

"Yes, doctor, I understand. Please come back soon. I miss you."

The thin phone was put away, but the young actress remained still, not moving towards the filming area. She might be feeling disappointed, even though she was glad that the doctor could advance in her career, as she had mentioned before.

"Earn, the director is calling you for the scene."

"Okay, Susie."

On the other side of the world, a young doctor removes her suit after finishing a conversation with the doctor who had imparted so much knowledge to her. The words had persuaded her to reconsider returning to teaching at the university and to engage in the upcoming research work, awaiting her agreement. Dr. Fah-lada approaches the two glasses of water placed side by side. She adjusts their positions, ensuring that they are perfectly aligned. Since staying in this hotel, which may be slightly away from the conference venue, she preferred the privacy it offered rather than sharing a room with other participants. A bathtub filled with warm water awaits her, and steps into the bath to relax. There are many thoughts occupying her mind these days. Thoughts about the professor who wants her to progress further, or even the Thananusak family who wants her to join the management team of St. King Hospital. But amidst all of this, there is one person who holds equal importance to what is currently troubling her.

'Doctor, I really wish you were here in the water with me.'

Soft words may not be enough to alleviate her nostalgia, but Dr. Fah-lada decides to take a photo of herself in the bathtub and send it to the beautiful actress to see. She doesn't know if it will help ease her thoughts or if it will only make her miss the actress even more when she sees the pictures that capture her imagination. Sanithada, with flushed cheeks and hot breath, tries to relax and breathe in rhythm. As soon as she opens the photos she almost wants to scream out loud. Why did the doctor tease her like this? How could she send a seductive picture of herself in the bathtub? They had even mentioned wanting to soak in the water together. Knowing how much she misses the doctor, how could they tease each other like this? But the young actress must maintain her composure, quickly putting away her personal phone. She is currently on the set of a drama scene, and the curious eyes of the makeup artist make her cautious. Although their relationship story has not yet been revealed, she doesn't want it to become news and cause harm to her own family and the doctor's family, who would suffer even more.

"Earn, a reporter would like to interview you."

"Okay, Susie,"

The young actress smiles at her fans before thanking them for their support and bidding them farewell as it was time for her to be interviewed by the entertainment reporters who were waiting for her. It's better to endear herself to the reporters than to annoy them. This is the 25% teaching that Susie and many seniors in the industry have imparted to them.

"Is there anything special planned for your birthday this year, Earn?"

"No, I spent time making merit with my fan club, just as the reporters have seen."

The young actress continues to smile sweetly at the reporters, who begin to ask her questions. She knows this is just the beginning. Before the questions turn to someone she hasn't messaged since last night, other than sending scream-inducing photos.

"Don't you have a gift from a special friend, a significant other, or a close sister?"

"My special people are my fans."

She isn't lying when it comes to Dr. Fah-lada, who is more than just a special person to her. Because Dr. Fah-lada owns her entire heart.

"Doesn't Dr. Fah-lada have a special surprise for you?"

"There's nothing special. The doctor is so busy with work that she doesn't have time."

The actress's smile leaves the reporter speechless, indicating that there are no doubts about the true nature of the relationship between the two girls. Whether it is a close bond like siblings or simply acquaintances, there are no romantic implications.

"I believe the doctor has prepared something for her closest sister."

"I'm not just her sister."

"And what is the nature of your relationship with Dr. Fah-lada?"

"The two of us know each other better than using the word sister. Please excuse me everyone."

The young actress was complaining once again to her manager. She didn't like it when people referred to her and the doctor as just siblings. But the more she worked in the entertainment industry, the more she had to take care of herself. While some people may be accepting of same-sex attractions, others may not be, and it could negatively impact her career. Therefore, both at the doctor's house and her own home, they had agreed to be careful and wait until she was established in the industry before openly expressing their love like any other couple would.

"Earn, will the doctor make it in time for the birthday party tonight?"

"I don't know. The doctor hasn't been contacting me since last night."

"What's going on?"

"The doctor sent me a picture last night while I was asleep. I've been calling and sending messages, but she hasn't responded, suspect the doctor is busy with a meeting."

"Probably, because I called the hotel where the doctor is staying. They said the doctor hasn't checked out yet. The doctor must be really busy with the meeting."

Susie couldn't help but smile at the young star's concern for Dr. Fah-lada. Sometimes he still couldn't believe how sweet they were together.

"Let's go film the drama and then celebrate your birthday party tonight."

Even though Earn didn't want a birthday party, managers like Susie believed that when siblings or close friends in the entertainment industry gathered, it was an opportunity to catch up and share work-related matters, much like siblings who relied on each other in the industry. A small

birthday party was held for the beautiful actress Sanithada Phongpipat at a restaurant with a private atmosphere, organized by industry seniors who volunteered to handle everything themselves. However, the birthday girl didn't seem to enjoy the lively atmosphere as much as she should have, especially when the person who occupied her thoughts hadn't contacted her as they normally would.

If it was close to 10 pm in Thailand, it was probably around 3 pm in England. The doctor had a meeting on the last day, and she should have sent a message or called to let each other know if she would be able to catch a flight back or if she would have to stay in England to discuss the upcoming research with the professor. The young actress smiled and received well wishes and gift boxes from industry siblings and friends who came to celebrate her birthday. However, deep down, she almost wanted to book a plane ticket to England to find the person who was constantly on her mind. The sudden lack of contact was driving her crazy with worry. It didn't take long for the young actress to excuse herself from her birthday party, with her personal manager taking care of the remaining tasks on her behalf. When she was worried about her loved one, who had suddenly gone silent, she didn't want to pretend to have a happy smile when she felt restless inside. As soon as she hurried back to her private room, she quickly covered her mouth upon seeing the hat read 'H.B.D. Dear' and colorful balloons floating on the ceiling.

It could only be the work of one person - the woman sleeping on the sofa in the living room. On The small table, there was a bouquet of white lilies interspersed with large bouquets of red roses. Dr. Fah-lada must have waited until she fell asleep. The young actress sat and gazed at the peaceful face with longing in her heart. The doctor's sudden lack of contact had left her feeling restless. Her slender fingers gently brushed away the hair that fell on the doctor's face before leaning down to plant a loving kiss on her soft cheek.

The damp towel and the familiar scent of perfume slowly roused Dr. Fah-lada from her sleep. Her delicate hand was met with a soft touch as it gently caressed her face. This woman knew best how to wake her up, especially after a long journey.

"Happy Birthday. Did I make it in time?"

"Just in time. Why didn't you call and let me know you were coming back? I've been going crazy..."

The young actress's complaint was cut off as Dr. Fah-lada stood up and planted a sweet kiss on her lips, preventing any further words.

"I almost booked a ticket to fly over and see you."

"Oh, my girl, I have a gift for you."

"What is it?"

There was no gift in sight, only a bouquet of flowers on the small table. And she saw a post-it note attached to the doctor's form-fitting white shirt on the left side of her chest

'It's a gift for Earn. You can unwrap it at any time.'

Who would have thought that Dr. Fah-lada had such a ridiculously cute side to her when it came to other people?

"Don't you want a gift?"

"Who helped the doctor come up with such a joke?"

"Doctor Prem, Doctor Bow."

"I already thought that you must not have thought of something cute like this yourself."

"I didn't know what to buy for you, so I asked my friends. Some of them even urged me to buy the newly released Victoria's Secret collection from London for you."

At first, she didn't believe it. The doctor's close friends, each of whom looks neat. But when they talked and got to know them, she realized that their calm exterior was only put on by the time they wore a white coat.

"Did you buy it?"

"No, you don't have to wear Victoria's Secret. Your clothes are already sexy."

Earn felt like her face was all hot. The more she saw the doctor's surveying eyes, the more her heart fluttered.

"Today, the doctor is a gift. So you have to follow me."

"Okay,"

The late-night dinner began which had a simple menu like pasta with chicken sauce and there was red wine to add deliciousness to the taste to make it even softer.

"Are you planning to intoxicate your gift?"

"Don't refuse. Today the gift must be as desired by the birthday person."

Dr. Fah-lada smiles at the serious expression of the young actress in front of her. She fed her one bite followed by two glasses of wine. They initially sat next to each other but as time passed, it turned out that the young actress had now moved to sit on Dr. Fah-lada's lap, whose face was red from the many glasses of wine she had drunk until she could clearly smell the alcohol odor. Hot breath, sweet eyes and the face that started to turn red fell onto the back, causing the young actress who was pouring red wine into a tall glass to smile unintentionally.

Dr. Fah-lada's slender hands slipped into the placket of Earn's shirt. The slender hands moved closer to her beautiful breasts until she accidentally released a moan heavily. The doctor's consciousness was so low that another aspect of her identity was revealed. The gentle pressure on both sides of her soft bosoms made it impossible for the young star to let the living cushion push her alone. When she didn't intend it to be like this, must be the birthday person to open the gift. It is not a gift to be carved out by the birthday person. The young star's lips pressed together in a stimulating kiss. It's no different from the way her own breasts are still being teased by

slender hands that cause her to accidentally bite them in pleasure. The taste of red wine spreads across her lips. As soon as Dr. Fah-lada fed the wine with her own mouth to the person on her lap, she slowly swallowed it down to her throat. The passionate kiss between the young actress and Dr. Fah-lada continues, with the doctor's hot breath refusing to break away. The actress must summon her strength to separate the doctor's face from hers. However, the doctor's hands begin to squeeze her bosoms, despite her bra hadn't even taken off yet.

"I love you, I want to make... love with you,"

Dr. Fah-lada's sweet eyes and changed voice expressed her desires. The young actress immediately recognized that her doctor was becoming a different person, igniting a burning sensation in her heart every time they expressed their love on the rumpled bed.

"Do you want to make love with me that much?"

"Yes, I badly want to eat you, right now,"

Dr. Fah-lada's husky voice revealed her emotions, bringing a satisfied smile to the young star's face. She stood up and stopped the eager doctor from undressing her beautiful suit. It was the birthday girl's job to unwrap this special gift box herself.

"Let's make love in the bedroom,"

She whispered softly, her eyes filled with seduction. Dr. Fah-lada, barely conscious, followed the slender woman into the private bedroom without hesitation. Soft music played in the background, and the bedroom was dimly lit by a small lamp. Dr. Fah-lada, who had just entered, chose to lie down on the bed, surrendering herself completely. Her overwhelming desire made her not want to move anywhere. But she had to open her eyes again when she felt the weight of the person pressing down on her body. The smile on the young actress's face, dressed in a white nightgown, made Dr. Fah-lada smile slightly. She remained still, allowing the person on top of her to explore her body as desired.

The white shirt was removed, revealing a seductive black bra that made Dr. Fah-lada's face blush. The birthday girl, who was unwrapping the gift, collected her thoughts once again. Dr. Fah-lada looked at the person straddling her, but they didn't make any moves except for sweet, gentle kisses. However, the thin shirt in the beautiful actress's hand raised some suspicion. Instead of placing it next to the bed, she held it and smiled mischievously.

"It's time for me to unwrap the present,"

She whispered, grabbing the unconscious woman's hands and placing them above her head. A thin white shirt was delicately tied around her wrists. Dr. Fah-lada smiled at the woman who dared to bind her hands. Though it wasn't very tight, it still added an exciting element. However, her smile slowly faded as the slender black cloth in the star's hand was about to cover her eyes.

"Why are you closing my eyes?"

"A gift like you cannot refuse. Shh! Doctor, you must be a good kid for me. Don't forget that."

Her thin lips whispered a sweet voice to the restless person. Before kissing her hard once to console her with this special gift tonight. Darkness in the eyes being obscured by the black cloth made Dr. Fah-lada feels her heart beat faster. The more excited she is, the more her body will want to respond to the stimulus. Rightnow, she could only imagine where the star would touch her body.

Soft lips gently caressed the top of her bosoms as soon as the bra was removed. It made Dr. Fah-lada unintentionally wrapped herself in excitement. Unable to see like this, her imagination made her even more excited. Until now, the air conditioner's cooling power had hardly any effect on her body temperature. Gradually, the rhythm of sucking became stronger until the person with both eyes closed knew very well that there must have been red spots on her chest. But the more the thin lips moved slowly down the surface of the body, the more Dr. Fah-lada accidentally bit her own lip until it felt painful. She was suffering from the feeling of wanting more and more with every touch.

"Ummm..."

The soft moan in her throat was almost swallowed up again when she realized the pants she was wearing, and the underwear was removed. Dr. Fah-lada wants to be independent rather than being tied down and unable to move and respond like this. But the more she tried to move, the more it seemed like she was being teased by the actress. The actress separated her legs and the nectar from the sensitive spot was touched gently with the tip of the tongue. It almost makes a tied-up person like Dr. Fah-lada unconsciously struggle and demand immediate freedom.

"Baby please untie me."

"How does it feel to be tied up and not able to be touched?"

The young actress didn't seek a challenge, but rather a desire to further intensify Dr. Fah-lada's desires. Perhaps she enjoyed the thrill of pushing boundaries more than expressing love in a conventional manner like other couples do. Because Dr. Fah-lada had made the young actress addicted to the tantalizing touch that heighten her senses. They both endured a bit of suffering before granting each other pleasure. The more the doctor yearned to be untied, the more she was tantalized by the teasing touch of the tongue on her most sensitive spots. The sensation overwhelmed her, making her lose count of the exhilarating moments. Her heart raced, pumping blood to nourish every part of her body, and Dr. Fah-lada feels like she's going to die if she isn't freed.

"Oh, doctor...."

The young actress let out a startled voice when she noticed that the woman she thought would never be able to free herself had managed to sit up and was now staring at her with a smile that sent a shiver down her spine. The red marks on Dr. Fah-lada's wrists indicated the struggle she had endured. However, the actress couldn't comprehend why the doctor had gotten out of bed, completely naked and without bothering to cover herself with a robe. Soon, all doubts were dispelled as Dr. Fah-lada approached the bed, holding a belt and a bottle of red wine. As she gazed at the doctor, who took a sip of wine but didn't

swallow it yet. The actress couldn't wait to taste the wine on each other's lips. The kiss, mediated by expensive wine, was so sweet that she didn't want to pull away for even a second. The more she tasted the kiss, the more the actress almost forgot that she was now the one who's lying in bed. When the owner of the lips liked the taste, he gently pushed her to lie down on the bed rather than standing and kissing together.

But this time the actress chose to lie face down. Her bare back, touched by a light kiss from the doctor's lips, made the sensations even more overwhelming. Dr. Fah-lada's slender hands delicately caressed every inch of the bare skin, leaving no part untouched. The actress's hands were gathered behind her back and tied tight. She released a seductive moan when the belt hurts her skin, it seems like people who intend to do it know better. So she was comforted by a gentle pressed lips to both wrists before pulling away from behind again. Even worse than being blindfolded when she could only imagine where Dr. Fah-lada's touch would land on her bare back. She longed to turn around and witness all of the doctor's actions, but she was immobilized, her lips pressed tightly together to stifle any sounds that might escapes she felt the gentle touch on her back. Dr. Fah-lada's teeth gently nibbled all over the young actress's back to her shoulder, eliciting moans and sighs of pleasure. The actress believed that the doctor intended to inflict some pain, as the biting on her shoulders was not light at all.

"Let me go. I'm in pain,"

The plea for release barely resulted in freedom. However, the young actress understood that the doctor had no intention of causing harm. She was well aware of how pretending to cry only heightened the doctor's arousal.

"Cry again, baby."

"I'm in pain, Doctor. I'm hurting."

"Scream again, you naughty kid needs to be punished..".

It felt as though the punishment had indeed been delivered when the person speaking deliberately moved downwards and bit down firmly on both thighs.

Describing this punishment as torture would not be entirely inaccurate. It brought both excitement and immense pleasure, almost countless times. The young actress's hips spasmed uncontrollably, causing her to almost moan silently. As the climax approached, she let out a scream that was difficult to describe. The loosening of the belt and the voices that encouraged them to look at each other left them breathless, with no hesitation to follow. Dr. Fah-lada's tongue gently comforted the wrists that were still bound by the belt, slowly licking them, tempting on lookers to grab her sweet face and divert attention to exploring her skin instead of her wrists. The person being stared at seemed to understand these thoughts, lifting her face with a smile to meet the actress's gaze.

"Do you want me to... or what?"

The words were softly whispered instead of being spoken directly, causing the beautiful actress to blush and feel a sense of embarrassment. The intimacy shared with Dr. Fah-lada was an experience reserved only for her.

"Yes, doctor..."

"Please me first, naughty girl."

Another alluring aspect of Dr. Fah-lada's personality remained a secret known only to the beautiful actress, Sanithada Phongpipat.

"Umm.. Can you please help me? I desire the doctor so intensely. I love you, doctor,"

The actress pleaded in a sweet and seductive voice. Would the listener resist and deny the request? Their embrace tightened, their hips responding to the familiar touch. The closer they moved, the more sensual their moans became. It is needless to say what the two naked women on the large bed were engaged in. They were not only finding happiness through each other's bodies, but also exploring a deep connection. Despite their exhaustion, the two of them lacked the energy to let the night slip away easily. The Happiness that enveloped them felt like a dream, and they were unwilling to let it go. The Beautiful women, longing for each other, desired to continue

exploring the depths of their desires endlessly. They were uncertain when they would find sleep tonight, as they were reluctant to part ways.

As the sunlight began to filter in, they realized it was time to open their eyes and wake up. Dr.Fah-lada, who woke up first, slowly opened her eyes to gaze at the slender woman still nestled in her arms. It was already past noon, explaining how the sunlight managed to sneak in. If the sunlight hadn't been strong, it would have been difficult for the light to penetrate the closed curtains. Dr. Fah-lada examined the person in her arms once again. The beautiful eyes were still closed in a peaceful slumber, but the marks on her body were evident, tempting Dr. Fah-lada to lean down and kiss and soothe her, both on the chest and back. However, it wasn't just the young actress who bore these marks. Dr. Fah-lada herself had similar traces, although the bite on her left arm would likely take several days to heal. It was a result of their passionate encounter, as they indulge in the pleasure of reaching climax together.

"It's past noon. You can get up now,"

"Mmm,"

Came the sleepy response, but the woman in her arms remained tucked even closer, showing no intention of opening her eyes. If it weren't for the consecutive holidays, the woman would have surely faced complaints from her personal manager. Perhaps there had even been persistent knocking on the bedroom door.

"Does it hurt?"

Dr. Fah-lada lovingly kissed the mark on the person's chest, who continued to emit sleepy sounds and refused to open her eyes. She cherished these special moments they spent together, free from the rush of daily work. She believed it was the right decision to decline the professor's request.

"Doctor, I'm sleepy,"

"Sleepy baby, wake up and follow me to the kitchen."

"Kiss me first, baby,"

A sweet and seductive voice in the morning was met with lips pressing down in a kiss that delighted, causing her cheeks to blush.

"I love you,"

"I love you so much,"

"Stubborn,"

"The doctor is even more stubborn. You refuse to lay and hug me,"

"I need to cook something to eat, unless you want to have an empty stomach. Wake up and follow me."

Dr. Fah-lada gently caressed the young star's smooth forehead before deciding to get out of bed. If they lingered any longer, they would end up with empty stomachs. The aroma of a simple dish like fried rice brought a smile to the young actress, who was wearing only a long cream-colored shirt. If the Thananusak family were to see their youngest daughter standing in front of her, cooking food for her, what would happen? She considered herself the luckiest woman in the world to have a girlfriend who was not only talented and beautiful but also incredibly cute. Dr. Fah-lada smiled at her lover, who embraced her from behind. The young actress playfully slipped her hands into the doctor's robe, causing Dr. Fah-lada to quickly place the plate of fried rice on the dining table. She then grabbed the mischievous hands, but it seemed she couldn't do it in time. Her lips were invaded by a sweet and gentle kiss.

The personal manager had witnessed the intimate moment between the two female stars, which seemed far beyond what one could imagine. The young actress, known for her cuteness and neatness, transformed into a seductive woman only when she was with Dr. Fah-lada.

"I'm sorry! I didn't mean to interrupt,"

"Susie! How long have you been here?"

"For so long, until I saw you kissing the doctor on the mouth. It seems like the doctor's lips are already rotting,"

Susie teased. The young actress felt embarrassed and blushed at the teasing words, which only fueled her imagination. Why were there three plates of fried rice? She had thought the doctor had made it just in case, but she didn't expect the talented manager to join them for lunch.

"My doctor only,"

"Alright, possessive child,"

"No, she's only mine. I love the doctor very much,"

"I know, but can I eat now? Didn't you and the doctor use up a lot of energy last night?"

"Indeed, so much so that I was too tired to get up. Isn't that right, doctor?"

The young actress playfully added. Susie quickly raised her hand to stop the young star from continuing her teasing. However, what brought a smile to her face was Dr. Fah-lada's shy expression. She was telling the young actress to stop, but it seemed that the teasing only made the doctor even more embarrassed, as if she were pretending to kiss the doctor on the lips. Love is a complex emotion that can bring both joy and heartache. However, if we believe in true love and never give up, we can overcome challenges and find successful relationships. The Story of Dr. Fah-lada Thananusak and actress Sanitada Phongpipat is a testament to this. They have faced obstacles and persevered, proving that love can conquer all.

Because the word love is very precious, so much so that Dr. Fah-lada's cold heart stopped hiding her true feelings for the beautiful actress Sanitada.

SPO: ③

SPECIAL CHAPTER_O3



Second-year medical students gradually entered the lecture hall of the Faculty of Medicine at a famous university, hurrying to reserve their seats as the start time of Dr. Fah-lada's lecture approached. All the students were eager to attend the classes taught by Dr. Fah-lada. As Dr. Fah-lada walked into the lecture room, all eyes were focused on her. She had a sweet smile on her face, making the teaching atmosphere enjoyable, even though Dr. Fah-lada could be a bit strict. The class proceeded according to the schedule, and time flew by. After the class ended, Dr. Fah-lada smiled at the students and gave them permission to ask questions about any parts of the lesson they didn't understand. However, many of the medical students seemed hesitant to ask questions, which made her curious and a bit disappointed.

"Professor, do you have a girlfriend?"

"Is your significant other a famous star, as the rumors say?"

"Please ask about the lesson."

The calm voice of the beautiful professor caused the medical students to separate from each other and let her leave the lecture room. Several minutes passed, indicating that the doctor needed to prepare for the next lesson. As agreed with the medical team, teaching time for the day had come to an end. Dr. Fah-lada started packing up her personal belongings, preparing to

rush to the faculty parking area. Some people waiting there started to show a slightly annoyed expression on their faces. She was required to be a professor three days a week, but all her mornings were dedicated to teaching, as she had to work at St. King Hospital in the afternoons. However, this week, the university asked her to teach on Sunday, which upset her as it meant half of their morning time together was taken away. Dr. Fah-lada smiled when she saw a luxury car with a familiar license plate waiting in the parking lot, just as they had arranged. Today, they would go out for lunch together. But a student's call from behind made her turn around and engage in a conversation, even though she was already in the car.

"Professor, I have a few questions to ask."

"What's the matter, student?"

Dr. Fah-lada couldn't help but observe the cute medical student in front of her. This group of students had every brand-name item. In the past, she might not have been interested in material things. But now, if it weren't for the people waiting in the car, she wouldn't have used them. Or perhaps she bought them because she didn't have much knowledge about these things. But now she knows that sometimes the people we love are brand ambassadors for those brands.

"Professor, is there someone on your mind?"

"That's not a question about the lesson. I have the right not to answer."

"Can I have the professor's personal business card then?"

"Questions related to the lesson should be asked by the university student."

"I can leave my business card with you professor... I'm Jane."

The cute medical student didn't seem to give up on establishing a connection with the pretty professor. But before she could even hand her business card to the doctor, she was startled by the sweet voice of a woman wearing sunglasses.

"Honey, can you get in the car now? We're already past our appointment time!"

"Excuse me, student."

If she continued to stand still and refused to get in the car, she knew that the owner of the sweet voice would definitely step out of the car and stand next to her, asserting ownership over Dr. Fahlada. The luxury German car had been driving out of the parking lot for quite some time. However, the four medical students remained still and discussed what had just happened.

"The professor's girlfriend is a girl, right?"

"She is beautiful, and it's clear that she has a sense of ownership."

"Your chances are gone, Jane. The professor's girlfriend seems even prettier than her."

"But I feel like I've seen the professor's girlfriend's face before. I can't remember where though."

Meanwhile, the person who was the subject of discussion among the medical students held the soft hand that had just been forcefully pinching her, causing her body to turn green with fear. If it weren't for the presence of the actress's personal manager, Dr. Fah-lada would have considered kissing her to stop the physical altercation.

"I'm all hurt, Earn. Look, I'm all red."

"Doctor..."

"What's wrong with you? Why are you suddenly acting like this?"

"I'm jealous. Why are you so charming? If I hadn't spoken up, would you have let those students continue flirting with you?"

The young actress was annoyed by the people who kept smiling. She knew how charming her doctor was. It had only been a few weeks since she

started teaching, and students were already showing this kind of interest, which was not good at all.

"Don't be jealous. You know that I love only you."

The voice of love was still gentle, causing the listener's face to immediately blush. The young actress moved closer to the person who declared her love, resting her head on her upper arm pleadingly, as she often did whenever she expressed their love for each other.

"I'm jealous because I love you so much."

"Don't cry, baby. I didn't stop you from being jealous."

Dr. Fah-lada gently wiped away the tears welling up in the beautiful eyes of the young star. Everytime she realized that her little lover was overly jealous, she couldn't help but feel overwhelmed with emotions. Perhaps it was because of her that her lover developed this habit. In the back seat, the two women hugged each other sweetly. But could someone please pay attention to the honorary driver, Susie? After leaving the university, both of them acted as if Susie wasn't even in the car. It wouldn't be accurate to say that he was used to witnessing this couple's affectionate moments. Every time he secretly glanced at them, he felt so embarrassed that he almost pinched the car seat.

"Doctor and Earn, could you please pay attention to Susie?"

There was no response except for the two of them entering their private world by embracing each other. This made Susie, who was looking in the rearview mirror, sigh with envy. Even Though he often saw these two beautiful people being affectionate, Susie still wasn't used to it. Just seeing their eyes filled with love for each other made Susie wish for a pair like them to be sent to him from heaven.

"Susie, please return to the condo."

"Why?"

"I want the doctor to go back and rest."

The luxury car had to change its route as the young actress instructed her personal manager. She noticed that the woman beside her had fallen asleep, despite it not being the doctor's usual habit. Dr. Fah-lada works tirelessly but still indulges her by going out to eat together. Instead of directly telling her that she was tired and needed to rest. Because Dr. Fah-lada is a very caring lover, she can be possessive at times. This sometimes leads to irrational jealousy, which always makes her feel ashamed. They had planned to go out and eat together like many couples do on holidays. However, it turned out that they had to return to the condo even though Dr. Fah-lada insisted she was okay. But the young actress refused, leading them to change their plans and have lunch with Japanese Food that Susie volunteered to buy.

Currently, they were snuggled together on the long sofa in the living room, watching a series chosen by the actress herself.

A soft hand slipped into the placket of Dr. Fah-lada's shirt, lifting it to reveal the red mark it had left behind. This caused Dr. Fah-lada to move back slightly. Eventually, she ended up lying on the sofa as the young actress tried to remove her light pink shirt. As for the skirt she had worn to teach that day, it had ridden up considerably.

"Doctor, stay still. Don't plan to run away."

"How can I not escape? You're like a tiger about to pounce and devour its prey."

Dr. Fah-lada gave a cute smile. She removed her shirt, revealing a white, lacy bra that showed signs of the earlier encounter.

"Does it hurt? Did I hurt you?"

If the person asking had simply caressed the red mark, it wouldn't have unintentionally caused Dr. Fah-lada to tense her abdominal muscles. However, the young actress bent down and kissed the mark she had made. Dr. Fah-lada slightly stood up when she noticed the change in the woman in

front of her upon seeing the marks. It seemed to evoke certain feelings in her lover. They hadn't even reached the foreplay stage yet.

"I really want to make love to you right here."

It wasn't just words as the young actress began removing her clothes, leaving only her white, bare skin.

"Earn, wait..."

"Because you made me like this."

Her husky voice made Dr. Fah-lada pulls the beautiful woman in front of her and gives her a kiss filled with love. The sweet kiss gradually turned passionate as their hands caressed each other's bodies.

"Naughty baby like this."

Just the sight of marks or the desire to have her body punished like a small torture seemed to make the actress even more aroused than when they made love like a normal couple.

If it was wrong, it would be Dr. Fah-lada's fault for captivating the young woman to the point where she unconsciously developed such preferences. The closer they became, the more they understood each other's desires. It wasn't difficult to make the other person like what they liked.

"Umm doctor... I want to be loved."

"I love you, I love you very much, I love you the most, baby."

The words of love continued to flow even as they passionately engaged, moving their bodies closer to stimulate their sensitive spots.

"I love you... aaaaah,
I love you, doctor... aaaaah."

The sounds of pleasure filled the air. Two beautiful women remained intimately close, their naked bodies intertwined, not wanting to be separated

from each other. Every day they found happiness together. But on special occasions, they expressed their love through their bodies, indulging in each other until exhaustion took over. Dr. Fah-lada's declaration of love to the beautiful actress, Sanitada, seemed to last for hours as they continuously explored the depths of their desires, their body's yearning for each other endlessly.

.....Love... hidden, exhilarating, and ever new.

There may be traces of it happening, but when two souls are aligned, expressing their love through their bodies, they feel that their love is always fresh. The scorching heat of the Thai summer gradually subsided as the sun began to set behind the horizon. Even though it was nearly 6 pm, the sun still compelled many people to seek shade. Dr.Fah-lada, too, sought refuge indoors to have dinner and engage in conversation with her family, as they often did, sharing their grievances. But today was even more special, as it marked her parents' wedding anniversary. They had invited the family of her beloved partner to join in the celebration.

"Aunt Lada!"

Two little voices shouted, causing Dr. Fah-Lada to sit and rest on the edge of the swimming pool. She sipped on cool, freshly squeezed orange juice and observed her parents conversing with the people she loved. A smile formed on her face as she watched them together. When her two beloved niece and nephew held the hand of the person they were thinking that could help them pursue me, they walked towards her. All three of them were already dressed in their swimsuits.

"Do you want to play in the water?"

"Nueng and Prae want to play in the swimming pool."

"So you came to ask Auntie Earn, right?"

Dr. Fah-Lada smiled as the two kids of the household refused to let go of the beautiful aunt's hand. In the past, they were infatuated with Auntie Lada, but now, in the presence of Auntie Earn, everyone seemed to forget about

her. Should she feel hurt that her lover appeared to be more cherished by the family than she was?

"Doctor, don't you want to swim with us?"

"Please swim with the kids, hon. I'm still tired."

The young actress blushed, causing Dr. Fah-lada to chuckle. Both of them knew exactly what they were referring to as the kids walked away with their aunt into the pool. Dr. Fah-lada chose to sit by the pool without any concern about getting wet. As her lover and the kids urged her to join them in the pool, she made sure to tell the maid to prepare snacks and refreshing drinks for the three of them after they finished swimming. The voices of two girls and a young man in the pool brought smiles to the faces of those observing Dr. Fah-Lada. They started arguing about who would shower with whom after swimming.

"Prae, please wash up with Auntie Earn."

"Nueng too."

The conversation in the pool caught Dr. Fah-lada's attention as she enjoyed the atmosphere around her. Take a shower together? This meant that the intimate area of both the lovers and the kids would be exposed.

"Isn't it bad?"

"What's not good, Auntie Lada?"

A younger voice asked, immediately suspicious. The child had often showered with their mother, and in the past, had also showered with Auntie Lada. Dr. Fah-lada was contemplating how to answer her nephew, but the young actress burst into laughter, finding amusement in her beloved doctor's possessive behavior that was starting to make her uncomfortable. She never expected that the doctor would be jealous of her, even in the presence of her own nephew and niece

"Because you're a boy."

"But I have also showered with you, Auntie Lada."

The nephew's words caught the young star's attention, and she turned her gaze towards the beautiful doctor, even though she was waiting to talk with Prae.

"Prae has grown up and as a young man, he must respect women. Most importantly, aren't you afraid that other people might see your private areas?"

"I'd rather have my mother help me shower."

Her nephew's response almost made Dr. Fah-lada breathe a sigh of relief. She then instructed the two girls and the young man to get out of the pool as it was almost time for the dinner. The sounds of conversation and laughter filled the air as the family gathered for the joyful meal. Dr. Fah-lada held the hand of the beautiful woman beside her, and their smiles radiated happiness. Concerns and fears that once troubled them were slowly fading away as the two families grew closer. In the past, there may have been times when the mother secretly felt hurt, fearing that her beloved youngest daughter would love her daughter-in-law more. But now, whenever she had free time, she would invite Earn's mother and sister, along with Earn herself, to update their fashion. Dr. Fah-lada would jokingly complain when she was left to work alone.

The large, round moon shining among the stars in the night sky was a beautiful sight. However, Dr. Fah-lada felt that the beautiful woman in light pajamas standing on the balcony, gazing at the moon, was even more beautiful than the night sky itself. The actress's toned arms brought a smile to Dr. Fah-lada's face. Tonight, they would spend the night together at Thananusak's house, as requested by both families. It was almost 9:00 pm, by the time their families allowed them some private time.

"Let's go to bed. I have to work earlier than you tomorrow."

The young star chose to lean into the warm embrace, following the desires of her heart. She enjoyed these moments, even when the doctor scolded her

to work harder or pay attention to important matters. It felt as if every feeling of the doctor's included her.

"How can you say that you've grown up enough to take responsibility for everything yourself when you're always late for work?"

"To you doctor, I am still a little baby."

The young actress turned and wrapped her arms around the neck of her beloved doctor, who couldn't maintain a displeased expression. The sweet, beautiful smile on her face was irresistible, and the doctor couldn't help but press her lips against hers, giving a sweet, pleading kiss. The kiss under the moonlight continued to be romantic as the two beautiful women savored the sweet taste of their connection. At times, they would pause, gasping for air when the kiss became too passionate to control their breathing. The soft hands untied the knot of the robe and slid inside, touching the skin covered by a light nightgown. The doctor couldn't help but emit a soft moan from her throat as her own breasts were gently squeezed, arousing the desires of the beautiful woman in front of her.

"Earn... wait..."

Dr. Fah-lada barely managed to utter a word as the kisses became more intense, causing her to retreat against the glass door that connected the bedroom to the balcony. The young star locked eyes with her beloved doctor, who had unintentionally removed her robe, leaving only a light white nightgown, her eyes filled with desire. Initially, she had only intended to kiss the doctor, but now her hands were undressing the doctor's pajamas. If it weren't for a soft voice calling out to her, she would have done more than just embrace and kiss. Even though she had seen the doctor's sexy body and the skimpy nightgowns she liked to wear to bed, she always felt a desire to do more than just kiss. Susie had once mentioned that she had "Dr. Fah-lada mania." Right now, she couldn't deny that she was infatuated and how much she needed Dr. Fah-Lada.

"Let's go into the room together, doctor."

"Baby, you're becoming addicted to it,"

"Yes, and I didn't deny it. Because I always want to make love with you. Love you day and night."

The woman's face lit up as she led the doctor into the bedroom, gradually dimming the lights until only a small lamp beside the bed remained. The young actress, expressing her desires, didn't hesitate to remove her thin shirt and shorts. The air in the bedroom was cool due to the efficient air conditioner, set to a comfortable temperature. However, Dr. Fah-lada felt her own body burning with heat as the young actress pushed her to sit on the edge of the bed. She then straddled her legs, facing each other in this intimate position. The plump bosoms, large enough to fill both hands, captivated Dr. Fah-lada's attention. She didn't hesitate to capture them with her lips and her right hand, moving gently at first before responding to the young actress's request with more intensity. The thin nightgown, not yet removed, could be stained with the sweet nectar of their passion. Dr. Fah-lada could feel the woman's sounds of happiness since their moonlit kiss.

Dr. Fah-lada reluctantly released her lips from the young actress's chest as the hands of her partner, moaning with excitement, forced her to lift her face. Their kisses became more passionate as the beautiful actress slowly moved her hand to touch her own sensitive spot. The beautiful doctor knew exactly what the woman sitting in front of her desired, so her slender fingers greeted the softness of the beautiful mound. At the same time, Dr. Fah-lada couldn't help but gasp as her shoulder was bitten, causing a mix of pleasure and pain. The louder their moans became, the more intense the pain in her shoulder grew. But in the midst of this pleasure, would anyone willingly stop this blissful activity?

The body was aware of the pain, but the nighttime love story continued until exhaustion took over and they both drifted into sleep.

Her plump bosoms, which always made her throat feel dry no matter how long she looked at them, were being squeezed as the actress's teeth continued to bite Dr. Fah-lada's delicate skin. Along with the rhythm of their breaths, the tremors grew more frequent, and Dr. Fah-lada didn't hesitate to bring her lover's happiness to the peak of their shared dream. The rhythm of their bodies contracting in response to the released feelings didn't satisfy Dr. Fah-lada. As the soft lips of the beautiful woman continued to

caress her skin, she was startled by the slight pain that served as the greatest motivation to prolong the passionate love story tonight. A passionate love story with a touch of pain as a stimulus to their desires.

Perhaps only Dr. Fah-lada and the beautiful actress Sanitada could fully embrace and accept each other in this way. As long as they had the strength to explore and learn from each other's bodies without growing bored... .

THE SECRET OF US (sPECIAL EDITION)

FROM THE WRITE,

—————  —————

Actually, I'd long wanted to write The Secret of Us (Special Edition), but I don't know how to write it back then, so I had to put it in hold. Now that the chance arose, it was finally time to write The Secret of Us (Special Edition) for everyone to enjoy.

The content may not be particularly profound. I simply missed the characters, and many people also missed Dr. Fahlada. That was why I wrote this Special Edition.

THANKYOU VERY MUCH,

MeeNam

SPECIAL CHAPTER: ①

①

Dr. Fahlada looks at the documents in the folder left open with considerably weary eyes. Who says that executive work is easy? It's not easy at all. It's all about using her brain to figure out how to improve the hospital and make enough profit to pay the staff.

She wants to be just a doctor treating patients, not involved in the hospital's executives. But in the end, even if she doesn't like it, she can't avoid it since St. King Hospital is a family business. It was established by her great-grandparents and passed down to her father, who ran it well enough to make St. King a famous hospital.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

The sound of knocking on her office door causes Dr. Fahlada to close the file. She calls for the person outside to come in, who can only be the secretary outside her office. She comes to remind her not to work too late, as usual.

"It's time to clock out, Doctor."

"Right, I got a bit carried away with work."

"Please take a break. I've heard that patients have been asking for you quite often lately,"

The secretary says with a smile to the hospital's gorgeous dermatologist. Since Dr. Fahlada became one of the hospital's executive members, she had to significantly reduce her patient examination time.

"You're exaggerating it."

"I'm not. The other day, I listened to Sanithada's interview. She mentions that her significant other works hard, and you hardly see each other."

"Really? I haven't listened to it."

"Yes. I think you should take a break from work. Your girlfriend is also important, even if she says she understands your situation."

"Thank you for the reminder."

"I've been through something similar. I made the mistake of prioritizing work over my partner. We loved each other but ultimately had to part ways."

"Are you okay?"

"Oh, it's been a long time, Doctor. I've got kids now."

"I forgot about that."

"You've been working so much you forgot... Well, I'm heading off now. Don't forget to take care of your girlfriend."

Dr. Fahlada organizes her documents before stepping out of her office, but she doesn't head straight to her condo. Her lover has a busy schedule filming a drama, so tonight, she has dinner plans with close friends.

With its live music, the restaurant provides a relaxing atmosphere for customers to enjoy their meals and conversations, along with privacy, which is well-managed by the establishment, making it a popular spot for many to gather. One of the

groups that often meets there is Dr. Fahlada's close friends, who often find time to socialize.

"Have you been waiting long?"

"Tan and I arrived about ten minutes ago. Prem just got here before you."

"Let's order then. Everyone's here."

Dr. Fahlada and her friends begin ordering delicious dishes and a few drinks from the restaurant's menu, as usual.

"I heard you've been busy lately, Lada?"

Dr. Tankhun initiates the conversation about Dr. Fahlada's work. Even Dr. Prem, who works at the same hospital as Dr. Fahlada, rarely saw her.

"Yeah. I'm learning the ropes of administration."

She's been quite busy lately. Before, she'd go home to rest or wait for her lover at the film set after seeing patients. But she's been going home quite late for the past couple of months.

"So, Lada, you're fully on the executive team now?"

Dr. Bow is also concerned for Dr. Fahlada. She knows well that her close friend doesn't like getting involved in hospital administration.

"Not exactly. I'm learning gradually."

"Do you even have time for Earn?"

"She's been busy working, and I'm at the hospital every day. Sometimes, she comes home late, and sometimes, I come home to find her already asleep."

"And what does she think?"

"She understands. We talked about it."

Dr. Fahlada smiles at her concerned friends. She's confident that her lover understands her responsibilities. After dinner with her friends, Dr. Fahlada, who has drunk some alcohol, tells her driver to head straight to her lover's condo. Sanithada texted her that she was waiting at the condo because some actors got sick, and they had to cancel the shoot earlier than planned.

The lights are on, indicating that the owner has indeed returned as said. Dr. Fahlada heads straight to the kitchen.

Seeing no one in the living room, she assumes her lover must be in the kitchen, probably preparing a simple meal since she's just returned from the set. And it's just as Dr. Fahlada had thought. Her lover is at the kitchen counter, preparing food, likely some stir-fry, with all the ingredients ready.

"What are you making?"

Dr. Fahlada asks, wrapping her arms around her lover from behind, causing the beautiful actress to smile. She's wearing an apron and reeks from all the cooking, but that doesn't stop Dr. Fahlada from wanting to be close. She always likes being near, snuggling, and feeling her lover's presence.

"I'm about to make stir-fried vegetables. Have you been back long?"

"Just got here... I miss you so much."

The beautiful actress doesn't say she misses her back, but she chooses to put down what she's holding and turns to wrap her arms around Dr. Fahlada's neck, her eyes filled with the same longing.

"Have you been drinking?"

"Just a little... Have you been lonely without me?"

Dr. Fahlada looks into her lover's beautiful eyes, searching for an answer. Maybe she's been too focused on her work and neglecting her lover's feelings, as her friends have suggested. Even though Sanithada said, she understood, not seeing each other at all must've caused some feelings of neglect.

"I also have work, you know?"

"Have you been lonely?"

The beautiful actress looks into the eyes of the woman she loves, a small smile forming on her face. Dr. Fahlada always cares about her feelings and has never neglected her, especially recently. Even with her busy schedule, she'll ask about how she feels whenever Dr. Fahlada feels they haven't spent much time together.

"Yes, I have."

The actress's honest answer earns her a gentle kiss from her beloved, perhaps an apology for making her feel lonely. Their lips slowly move together for another tender kiss. The actress follows the doctor's lead, knowing how sweet their kisses are. It's so sweet that she doesn't want to pull away. But they have to pull away as...

"Eeeek! Why didn't you tell me you two are having a moment? I walk right into it!"

Susie, the personal manager, had impeccable timing. The actress immediately glares at her manager, who asks why they haven't warned her, as if she wouldn't have entered the kitchen had she known. Sometimes, the actress wonders if Susie is also a clairvoyant, as she always seems to walk in at just the right moment.

"Is it really a coincidence, Susie?"

"Of course, girl. Truly, truthfully, honestly a coincidence."

Yeah no, I wanted to know what happened here. It's always exciting to see Dr. Fahlada close to Earn.

"Why didn't I see you? I thought you've dropped Earn off and left."

Dr. Fahlada really hadn't seen her lover's manager. If she had, she wouldn't have made out with her lover.

"I was sleeping on the sofa. You probably didn't see because you didn't walk in that far."

"I just glanced through the living room. I saw the kitchen light on, so I came straight here."

"It's good you didn't see me so I could enjoy the scene."

And it was really good, too. I soooooo enjoy seeing Dr. Fahlada being lovey-dovey to Earn. One has calm and mature, the other always seeking attention from the other.

"Susie, go wait outside. I'm almost done cooking."

"I thought I'd help since you're busy."

The actress's flushed face makes Susie chuckle before she leaves the kitchen as requested. Otherwise, she may have to find dinner alone.

The dinner is egg fried rice and mixed vegetable stir-fry, served on the dining table. Susie watches with a smile as Dr. Fahlada helps set the table for her and the actress. Where else can you find such a sweet partner? She understands why Sanithada is so taken with Dr. Fahlada's charm.

"Susie, don't look at the doctor with that kind of look. She's mine."

"Fine, girl. I'm just looking, so jealous."

"That's not 'just looking. Your eyes are sparkling."

"Real jealous. Dr. Fahlada also has so many cute female patients."

"Let's eat before it gets cold."

Dr. Fahlada has to interrupt before her lover and personal manager go any further, or else the conversation will surely turn back to her. Dr. Fahlada can only smile at her beloved, who playfully glares at her. Whenever the topic of pretty, adorable patients seeking treatment with her comes up, Sanithada

will instantly become jealous. Dr. Fahlada doesn't see it as unreasonable at all; in fact, she finds her lover's possessiveness quite endearing.

"Doctor, May I ask you something?"

"Fire away, Susie."

"Who flirted with whom first?"

Susie meant to ask this question for a while but never found the right moment. Now that an opportunity presents itself, she seizes it. She's curious about the love story between Dr. Fahlada and Sanithada.

"She did,"

Said Sanithada.

"I thought it was you,"

Susie says surprisingly. She initially thought Sanithada would be the one who made the move. However, the seemingly demure doctor did.

"I approached her, got to know her, and then I made a move,"

Dr. Fahlada says, locking eyes with her partner sitting beside her, conveying a sweet look that spoke volumes of love.

"Did it take long before you got her heart?"

"What do you think?"

Instead of answering Susie directly, Dr. Fahlada turns to her lover to respond on her behalf.

"Susie asked you. How can you make me answer for you?"

"This is a question you have to answer because I don't know if it took long before you agreed to be my girlfriend."

"Ugh, anyone answer, please. Cut down on the sweetness; I'm going to get diabetes,"

Susie teases, asking the two lovebirds to tone down their public displays of affection.

"It took quite a while,"

Says Sanithada.

"How long is 'quite a while'? Like three days, a week, or something?"

"Not that quick, Susie. She flirted with me for three months before we agreed to date,"

The actress says, exchanging a sweet glance with her beloved doctor.

"I never thought you'd take that long,"

Susie muses. Sanithada is so in love with Dr. Fahlada that sometimes Susie would tease her about having 'Fahlada-mania.' She hadn't expected that Dr. Fahlada would take quite a long time to flirt with Sanithada.

"What? You think I'm easy, Susie?"

"Not at all. And you said that yourself, not me."

"Really?"

"Yeah... I think I better hurry up and eat. I've been bothering you and Doctor for too long."

The personal manager, who quickly scoops up a generous portion of rice, makes the actress laugh. She and Susie are so close that they are like sisters, making their playful banter a trivial matter that neither of them look it seriously. . . After the personal manager had left for a while, the actress finally retreated to her own bedroom.

Seeing Dr. Fahlada leaning against the headboard reading a book made her smile. She doesn't approach her but instead undresses piece by piece until she is left in her bare skin before picking up the robe laid out for her with a smile. How could she not smile? Dr. Fahlada's gaze isn't on the book at all; she's watching her undress.

"Doctor?"

"Yes?"

"Won't you shower with me?"

"But I've already showered."

She says that but why does she get up from the bed with a smile on her face?

"I want to shower with you."

"Well, what will I get?"

"How about a relaxing massage from me?"

"It'd be better if you also do what I want."

The actress doesn't respond to her beloved doctor's words but instead takes her hand and leads her into the bathroom with an embarrassed smile. She knows all too well what her lover means by doing what she wants. The water in the tub for two is at the perfect temperature, making the two naked women sitting close together, despite the ample space, feel content.

The fingers exploring her sensitive spot made the actress wrap her arms tighter around the doctor's neck as they approached the peak of their shared ecstasy. Heavy breaths with desire slowly return to normal as the actress kisses the doctor's lips tenderly, having reached the destination of pleasure. She loves the doctor so much that sometimes she fears she loves too much. If she said this to her, Dr. Fahlada would probably smile and reassure her with a soft voice that it was good to love her this much.

"Doctor?"

"Yes?"

"I love you so much."

"I love you, too, very much... What Susie asked made me think of something I want to ask you,"

She says, tenderly kissing the smooth forehead of the woman in front of her. I love her so much.

"What about?"

"The first time we...no, how do I say this?"

"Just say it. Don't be shy. I love you."

"The first time you realized that I didn't only have 'Dr. Fahlada side, how did you feel?"

This question has been lingering in her mind. She didn't intend for her lover to discover that other side of her because if she couldn't accept it, their love would have to end.

"To be honest, I was scared. But you didn't hurt me, right?"

Seeing the beautiful face of her beloved saddened, she can't help but give a gentle kiss to show that she's no longer afraid.

"Yeah."

"It was all mixed up: fear, confusion, surprise, excitement... But now, I love you. I love this Dr. Fahlada."

Looking back on the first time she discovered another hidden side of Dr. Fahlada, she felt a lot of things. But in the end, she accepts that personality and loves everything about Dr. Fahlada Thananusak.

(The first time she learned of her hidden side...)

The adorable smile of the woman waiting for her made Dr. Fahlada quicken her pace, not wanting to be any later. Tonight, the Thai student group here was having a farewell party to celebrate the end of their studies before some would decide to return to Thailand to fulfill their duties.

As soon as she entered the expensive penthouse, Dr. Fahlada removed her long coat, set it slightly apart from the others, and returned the smile of the woman who approached her.

"You're late."

"I got caught up with work, so I hurried as much as I could. Have you eaten anything yet, Earn?"

"Not yet. I'm waiting for you so we can eat together."

"It's almost eight. You'll get a stomachache if you wait any longer."

The soft hand that clung to her arm didn't stop Dr. Fahlada from grousing at the adorable young woman who was smiling at her. She often had stomachaches, yet she still stubbornly refused to eat on time.

"I have a doctor as my girlfriend. What do I have to be afraid of?"

"You stubborn girl."

"Even if I'm stubborn, you still love me, right?"

The young woman's defiant demeanor made Dr. Fahlada want to pinch her nose, but greetings mixed with laughter drew Dr. Fahlada further inside

instead of lingering for a sweet conversation by the door. The party was lively, with many letting loose before they had to return to their constrained lives or take on the role of a perfect child to manage the family business that had been prepared for them.

Glass after glass of beautiful-colored drinks was consumed...

"When will you return to Thailand?"

"There's no set date yet,"

Said the doctor.

"Or are you waiting for Earn to finish her studies?"

The teasing tone of a younger male colleague made Fahlada smile. It was true; she was waiting for Sanithada to graduate next year, and then they could return to Thailand together.

"Probably."

"I'm really envious of you two."

"Envious?"

"She's joyful and cute, and you're very beautiful. Well, let's drink to that."

The elegant glass was raised, and the conversation flowed with each sip. Dr. Fahlada's flushed face became evident as she carelessly drank several glasses of the alcoholic drink. Sanithada, who was engaged in conversation, began to look over with concern.

"Excuse me, I need to check on Doctor,"

She said, stepping away from a group engrossed in a game to approach the beautiful doctor leaning against the food table. The scent of alcohol that wafted over told her immediately that Dr. Fahlada had drunk quite a bit, and it showed in her eyes. Fahlada had told her that she'd avoid alcohol if possible and only drink a little if necessary. So why had she let herself drink so much this time?

"Earnnnnnn,"

The doctor called out sweetly. It was really unusual. The unfamiliar smile at the corner of her mouth made it seem like the person before her wasn't the gentle Dr. Fahlada she knew.

Could alcohol really transform her into someone else?

"Doctor?"

"Earnnnnnn."

"Are you drunk? Look at your eyes."

The adorable young woman frowned at the beautiful doctor, who was giving her a sweet look. If the doctor gave that look to someone else, she'd be very upset.

"Yeah."

The doctor was aware that she was drunk, but what really stunned and surprised her was the beautiful face that leaned down so close that their breaths mingled on each other's skin. Normally, Dr. Fahlada was quite cautious, not openly displaying such affection.

"I think we should head back to our room,"

Sanithada suggested.

"Yes, I really want to hug you."

"Let's wait until we get to the room."

Even though she was surprised by the change in her beloved doctor, Sanithada never thought to go against what the beautiful Dr. Fahlada wanted.

She was tired from taking Dr. Fahlada back to her room. Now she understood why her friend always complained when another friend got drunk and had to take care of them. And now, with someone she loved, she

had to be extra careful, especially since the doctor kept mumbling about nuzzling her neck.

"God, I'm tired,"

She complained, closing her eyes on the comfortable bed. A wet towel gently dabbed at the beautiful face. This was the first time she'd seen her beloved doctor seemingly out of it. She is also kind of cute when drunk and cuddly. But it seemed that her beloved doctor wasn't just cuddly. As soon as she woke up, Dr. Fahlada flipped over, putting the lovely young woman beneath her. The sweet, dewy eyes changed, surprising the lovely young woman. If this weren't Dr. Fahlada in front of her, she would've thought it was someone else.

"Doctor, Nghnn..."

The kiss wasn't the usual sweet softness but filled with an unfamiliar passion. It wasn't the gentle beginning that made the lovely young woman struggle to break free from the embrace.

"Doctor, mmm... let go,"

"You're so beautiful, dear."

These words weren't something Dr. Fahlada would say, and the look in her eyes was somehow frightening, Dr. Fahlada never called her by the word...

"dear."

"It's hurt... Aahh,"

The hand pinned above her head startled the lovely young woman into crying out. Even though it wasn't painful, she couldn't believe that the normally gentle Dr. Fahlada could make her feel scared.

"I like it... Crry more."

"I It's hurt..."

Her chest flinched at the small biting, but it seemed the more she moaned, the more the doctor's eyes shone with surprising satisfaction.

"You're hurting, but I like it, dear. I like to see marks on your fair skin."

Dr. Fahlada wasn't drunk anymore, but why did those eyes look so different, not like the one she knew? Dr. Fahlada would never have such a craving look and actions that seemed more forceful than ever.

"Doctor... It hurts."

Sanithada was speechless as fear mixed with the tingling sensations her lover was causing. Am I excited because I'm afraid or because there is something new in our love story? The hot breath became ragged as the love scene progressed in an unfamiliar direction. Although it made her a bit startled, because the woman leading the action was the woman she loved, she slowly adjusted and learned about her lover's desires. Her moans clearly indicated how close they were to reaching their destination.

But the owner of the light-skinned, bare body felt like she was floating down from a high place when the teasing tongue on her sensitive spot suddenly stopped, and the beautiful face slowly lifted from between her legs with a smear of love she licked with regret. The surprise, mixed with fear, made her move back, especially when she saw a small leather belt in the doctor's hand.

"What are you going to do? I'm scared..."

Sanithada said.

"Shh, it won't hurt."

"I'm scared. Please don't,"

Her sweet voice pleaded pitifully, imagining what she saw in front of her. Dr. Fahlada didn't stop but instead gathered her hands again, slowly tying them with the small leather belt. But her heart raced every time Dr. Fahlada seemed pleased whenever she cried out in pain. The sensitive spot was

touched again with fervor, making the lovely young woman push aside her thoughts for the moment. The touch was filled with such heat that she wanted to reach the peak of her pleasure quickly. She knew how to please her beloved doctor, who looked different tonight.

"Faster, it hurts, aaahhh..."

It didn't really hurt, as she said, but she noticed that when she spoke and writhed, Dr. Fahlada seemed pleased with this passionate love scene. The love scene continued with countless trips to the Pleasure Peak, the sweat on their skin proving just how filled with joy and passion it was. Even though it sometimes scared her with another side, she'd just discovered.

The doctor had been peacefully asleep on the soft pillow for almost an hour. Soft fingers traced the beautiful face slowly before the naked woman with clear marks on her fair skin slowly rose from the bed. As soon as her feet touched the floor, the pain in her lower body made her slowly sit back down on the bed. Her sweet eyes couldn't help but look at the person still sound asleep on the bed. Did Dr. Fahlada realize how much she'd hurt her? If Dr. Fahlada had been sober, she'd never have made her feel like this.

This time, it was as if once Dr. Fahlada got what she wanted, she immediately turned off her switch, unlike other times. When they were doing it, Dr. Fahlada would cuddle her to warm her up or make her feel loved. What was this feeling tonight, and how did she really feel about this new aspect of her lover? Fear, excitement, thrill? Or was it satisfaction?

The morning sunlight streamed into the bedroom, and the sound of the small alarm clock woke Dr. Fahlada from her slumber. She quickly got out of bed when she saw certain evidence of what had happened last night. And without needing to say, Dr. Fahlada almost flung the blanket away to call for her lover, but it seemed futile when there was no sign of her lover in the room as usual.

"Earn..."

The belt, the thin towel, and the clothes scattered beside the bed made Dr. Fahlada sit down, feeling drained. She really shouldn't have drunk to the

point of losing control. She should've been able to control herself better, knowing what would happen if she got drunk. How scared must Sanithada be now?

"Earn... I'm sorry."

Now she had to find Sanithada, talk to her, and explain everything that happened. She hoped that her lovely lover would still understand and accept what she'd never said. It didn't take long for Dr. Fahlada to stand in front of her lover's door, pressing the doorbell to let the owner know someone was waiting outside.

"Earn, can you open the door, please?"

She knew her lover must've heard her, but she was still shocked and didn't respond to it. Dr. Fahlada pressed the doorbell again to signal that she was still waiting outside, but the door remained firmly closed with no sign of opening. A sad smile on Dr. Fahlada's beautiful face disheartened the young woman watching. She'd never seen a look of despair on Dr. Fahlada's face before. Would she be cold-hearted enough not to open the door and let Dr. Fahlada explain what happened last night and why had the gentle Dr. Fahlada turned into someone she didn't recognize?

"Doctor..."

The door slowly opened, bringing a smile to Dr. Fahlada's face, but it faded when she saw her lover's sad and wary expression, making her heart sink.

"Earn... I'm sorry..."

Seeing her lover's demeanor, not coming closer, she was truly speechless. She wanted to reach out and touch, but she was too afraid to hear words like, 'Let's break up.'

"I'm not ready to talk to you right now..."

The words, accompanied by tears slowly flowing from beautiful eyes, made Dr. Fahlada feel as if her heart was being squeezed. Her slender hand

reached out to wipe away the tears but stopped when her lover turned her face away. not letting her wipe them as usual.

"Earn."

"I am really not ready. I'm scared and confused..."

"I understand. I love you."

Even though she wanted to explain all the reasons for that night, Dr. Fahlada didn't force it out. Her lover wasn't ready to listen right now.

"Doctor..."

The soft call of her lover made Dr. Fahlada turn back, but she didn't approach, knowing that everything was about to change. It was all because she couldn't restrain her own dangerous side. As a doctor, she should've been able to do better than this, not allowing the hidden emotions to emerge. Surely, no one would like their sweet and gentle lover to change, especially not into someone who doesn't care about feelings and seems to enjoy causing pain to their loved one during their intimate moments.

Dr. Fahlada slowly stepped past the door of her lover's room, but the last image she saw was of Sanithada covering her face with her hands, crying uncontrollably. And how could she not cry as well? The sorrow they felt was due to her actions alone.

Had I had better control over myself, We wouldn't have to feel regret like this.

Dr. Fahlada glanced at the clock on the wall before sighing. At this moment, looking at the calendar would be more suitable than looking at the clock. It'd been nearly two weeks since she'd been alone, not just alone but living as if she didn't have a lover. Now, she had to accept that Sanithada probably couldn't deal with what had happened that night. I want to ask for another chance. But does she have one?

However, the sound of the doorbell ringing gave Dr. Fahlada, with her sad face, a glimmer of hope because surely no one would come to visit at this

hour.. Except her.

"Earn..."

Dr. Fahlada didn't hesitate to open the door, eager to look into the eyes of the woman who now stood before her. Initially, she thought there was no hope that Sanithada would say they still loved each other, but now, was it okay for her to hope?

"May I come in?"

She asked. Having not seen each other or spoken for nearly two weeks made it difficult to know what to say or how to approach Dr. Fahlada. But seeing her now made Sanithada realize just how much she'd missed Dr. Fahlada.

"Come in, Earn. Make yourself at home,"

Dr. Fahlada said, not just with words but by taking the soft hands of the woman she loved, affirming that her feelings remained unchanged. Once inside the living room, Dr. Fahlada headed to the kitchen, allowing her lover to choose a seat. Normally, they'd sit together on the same sofa, but today, she wasn't sure if it'd be like the old days. Perhaps Sanithada wanted to sit alone, not wanting to sit with her anymore. If that was what she wanted, Dr. Fahlada would have to accept it since it was her fault.

But Dr. Fahlada's overthinking gradually faded when she returned from the kitchen with a glass of water. Her face, trying not to show her feelings, now had a smile.

"Here's some water."

"Sit with me, please."

"Thank you,"

Dr. Fahlada said, not just for the invitation to sit together but also for the smile that came with Sanithada's words, which made her once withered heart bloom again. Our eyes meet. And we'll hold our hands. Dr. Fahlada

slowly withdrew her hand before opening her arms, waiting for her lover to come into her embrace. The rhythm of the heartbeat they could both feel made Dr. Fahlada smile broadly.

"I love you. Very much,"

Said Sanithada.

"I love you too... I won't let that side of me loose..."

"I love you, just love you. At first, I was shocked, but the love I have for you is so great that it'd be terrible if we couldn't love each other. I can accept everything about you. I'm not in pain or suffering. You're still the same with me. It's just that that night, it happened for the first time, and I wasn't prepared."

These words carefully considered all the feelings in her heart. She followed love and asked herself many times whether that side of Dr. Fahlada would make her fall out of love. The answer she got was that she loved Dr. Fahlada very much. The situation on that night wasn't violent or painful enough to make her afraid to get close. It was just another dimension of love for a couple with added excitement. She was confident in Dr. Fahlada's love that if there was a next time, she wouldn't make her feel scared. She'd make her willingly participate in every activity. There may be a little pain, but there will also be happiness in our love.

SPECIAL CHAPTER: ②

②

The sound of the alarm clock in the early morning forces Dr. Fahlada to quickly turn it off before her beloved wakes up from her sweet slumber. Five thirty! Sanithada should still be sleeping on this soft bed, but for her, it's normal to wake up at this time every day. Dr. Fahlada gently kisses her lover's smooth forehead before she carefully gets out of bed, trying to make as little noise as possible.

"Doctor..."

The drowsy voice of her lover makes Dr. Fahlada, who is in the middle of taking off her thin nightgown, hurry back to the bed when it seems like her partner is about to wake up, even though she should still be in deep sleep.

"Go back to sleep. It's only five-thirty in the morning."

Dr. Fahlada kisses the thin lips of her lover before letting her own hand be captured by the sleepy one. She will have to wait until her lover is sound asleep again before she can go about her personal business. It may waste some time, but she's willing to do it so Sanithada can rest as much as possible. Dr. Fahlada has been at work for quite a while when the actress finally wakes up to the sound of her ringing, a regular wake-up call whenever there was a schedule to keep.

"I'm awake, Susie."

"I'm almost there, Earn. We have work in two hours, as I told you last night."

"Okay, I remember."

The actress hangs up from her personal manager and smiles when she sees the robe and towel neatly laid out for her. Her doctor never misses a detail, no matter how small. And how could she not love her? A simple breakfast menu neatly arranged on the dining table makes the actress smile contentedly before heading off to work. Her beloved doctor makes breakfast almost every morning, except when they both have a day off when she makes breakfast for Dr. Fahlada.

"Ugh, girl, I'm so jealous of you."

"Why?"

"You have such a sweet lover like Dr. Fahlada."

It's really enviable. No matter how busy Dr. Fahlada is, she always takes care of her lover the same way. This morning, Earn says the doctor has to rush to a meeting, but she still prepares breakfast as usual.

"There's breakfast for you too."

Dr. Fahlada doesn't just take care of her but also looks after her close ones, which is why Susie always admires the doctor. Nowadays, whenever there's a disagreement, Susie always sides with the doctor, unlike before.

"How can I not love her when she's so sweet?"

"Susie, you can't love her. She's mine."

"Aight, she's yours. Let's eat the breakfast. Do you want caffee?"

"No, I'm not tired today."

"Didn't you have a busy night last night?"

It is a must to tease her. If she wasn't tired in the morning, it meant she went to bed early. If she was tired, it meant they had a long night.

"Susie!"

"I'm just kidding. Let's eat. It won't be good being late for work."

"We'll be late because you keep talking."

The actress playfully teases her personal manager, who was pacing instead of sitting down to eat.

"Alright, alright, let's eat. I won't make you late for work."

"If we're late, I'll tell Doctor."

"You always threaten me with Dr. Fahlada. If she doesn't give me a special bonus, I won't be scared of her, you know?"

Besides sharing a percentage with Sanithada, Dr. Fahlada also gave her a special bonus. Even though she said she wouldn't accept it, the doctor insisted, saying she was like Sanithada's older sister, looking after her.

"Well, she's my lover."

"Actually, you should tell her that she doesn't have to give me a special bonus. We take care of each other well already."

Susie is a bit uncomfortable with this arrangement.

"I've told her that, but she insists on giving it to you. She says it's a bonus. If you don't take good care, then she'll stop giving it."

"Dr. Fahlada is this sweet. How could I not look at her with adoring eyes?"

"Let's eat, or we'll be late, and you'll miss out on a real bonus."

"Okay, let's eat. I don't wanna miss the bonus."

The actress chuckles at her personal manager's antics, who seems to be playfully rushing to eat breakfast before laughing at herself. That's why she is so possessive of Dr. Fahlada, who was beautiful, kind, and a dermatologist with both celebrities and non-celebrities seeking beauty treatments. It's inevitable that people would be interested or want to get to know her, but none of them could sway Dr. Fahlada's heart from her. They've been through many tests and trusted in each other's love.

The event, which is held at a famous shopping mall for International cosmetics brand marketing in Thailand, draws attention from the media and the public. The brand invites celebrities from various fields to attend. Sanithada is one of those invited to the launch and to showcase the products along with other famous actors.

"Is your outfit ready?"

Susie checks on Sanithada's outfit as it is almost time for her to showcase the products.

"Is it too revealing, Susie?"

"No, it's just a bit sexy, fitting the brand's concept... Enhancing Allure."

Other actors are wearing more revealing outfits, but Sanithada is concerned about her family and, importantly, Dr. Fahlada, who doesn't want her taking on overly revealing jobs-sexy photoshoots are a no-go.

"Susie, take a picture for me."

"Wanna send it to Dr. Fahlada?"

"Yeah."

Her personal manager took several photos from different angles, including selfies with her, before her smile faded upon seeing a rising male singer who had publicly declared his interest in Sanithada. Some journalists are overly enthusiastic about supporting this news. She understands their jobs

writing for public interest, but sometimes fabricated stories could harm the subjects involved.

"What's wrong. Susie? You look upset."

"That singer who said he'd flirt with you is here."

"Really?"

"Yes."

"It's fine. It's almost time for the event. I'll go get ready."

Susie sighs before going to talk to other managers she's familiar with, She's worried about the journalists trying to create a 'ship.

The male singer seems to be a media favorite, and his record label supports the narrative that he'd long admired Sanithada and has been trying to win her over since entering the entertainment industry. The cosmetics fashion show was well-received by the mall-goers, including fans of the various actors, especially those of Sanithada. After the show, the cosmetics brand's PR team organized interviews with the press.

"It's time for your interview with the press."

"Okay, Susie."

"If there's a question you don't want to answer, just avoid it. I'll handle it."

"Okay."

Sometimes, the media would lead questions towards the male singer, making Sanithada reluctant to answer. It isn't that she minded the questions, but some journalists would exaggerate it in the news. It does negatively affect her. Others don't know how much it shakes her when Sanithada has potentially damaging news. Her father, the general, would be one thing, but Dr. Fahlada's silent disapproval is even more frightening. She wouldn't show anger, but her silence was unnerving.

As soon as Sanithada poses with the cosmetics brand as a backdrop, the media's camera flashes begin firing. After questions about cosmetic products, the journalists move on to general questions about work or personal matters to get news to report.

"Hello, everyone. I hope you're all well,"

The actress greeted the media as usual, even though she knew some outlets liked to spin her news negatively.

"How are you, Earn?"

"I'm good, just busy with work."

"And does your personal doctor mind you taking on so much work?"

She tries to steer the conversation toward work. but journalists still manage to bring up her special someone.

"It's not really a big deal, we're busy with work, but we understand each other well."

She has to preemptively clarify that they don't have any issues with their busy schedules, otherwise, some reporters will write that they are having problems

"So when will you finally introduce your sweetheart doctor to the public?"

There are rumors in the industry that the doctor, who is close to the heart of Sanithada, is a well-kept secret. Only the sight of a luxury car picking up the actress after a shoot or following her to events gave anything away.

"I'm not hiding anything,"

Sanithada replies.

"But you're never seen together at events. Doesn't the doctor feel a bit neglected?"

The reporter's question makes the actress, who should've been swayed by the question, smile slightly instead. It's not that she doesn't invite the doctor to events with her.

"The doctor has a full-time job, works every day, and doesn't really like going out to events."

"Isn't there a problem with one of you working in the industry and the other outside of it?"

This question from the reporter makes the actress's expression grow more serious, remembering that this reporter had once written favorably about a male singer who had publicly admired her.

"We never let small things become a problem."

"And what about the singer who publicly declared his admiration for you, Earn? What do you say to that?"

"Well, I appreciate the admiration."

She has to say this, even though she doesn't really appreciate his actions, which drew the attention of the press,

"Excuse me, everyone. I have flowers for Earn."

A soft cheer followed by a buzz of excitement causes the reporters to rapidly snap photos that could instantly become hot news. The actress stands frozen, not expecting the male singer to dare do something like this. Doesn't he realize how the press would spin this? The reporters seem to be preventing her from escaping this uncomfortable situation,

"I'm happy to meet the person I admire today."

"Thank you."

"Here's a bouquet for you."

"Thank you,"

She says, necessarily following etiquette even though her face doesn't show any happiness. Susie can't get through the crowd of reporters, who seem to know not to let her reach the actress at this moment.

"I'm Peem."

"Yes."

"Let's take a photo together, please?"

The reporter's voice calls for them to stand together, but the actress chooses to step back. She's been in the industry long enough to know what kind of news the reporters wanted.

"Let's just take the photo as the reporter suggested."

Says the actor.

"I'd rather not... Excuse me,"

The actress says, walking away from the circle of reporters, ignoring the voices behind her. She's truly run out of patience to stand there any longer. Susie quickly shields her from the reporters, telling the event staff to come and help, knowing that now isn't the time for her to speak to the media. If they continue to link her with that singer, the big news would be that she refused to acknowledge him, showing no interest in the new singer who admired her.

"Earn, I'm sorry I can't manage the situation,"

Susie apologizes.

"It's not your fault,"

The actress says, understanding that Susie has done her best. Susie has tried to get her out of the reporters' circle, but some of the reporters seem to be trying to create news about her and the singer.

"I think some reporters are doing it on purpose like they're working for that singer's record label."

"Let it go, Susie. Do I have any more work today?"

"Just this event today. You're back on set tomorrow."

"Susie, could you drop me off at Dr. Fahlada's place?"

"Sure, but the doctor won't be off work until three in the afternoon."

Sanithada is Dr. Fahlada's girlfriend, which makes Susie aware of the doctor's schedule as well.

"I can wait for her."

"Okay, I'll take you to Dr. Fahlada's."

She knows why the actress wants to see Dr. Fahlada. When something unsettling happens, Sanithada decides to seek out her love. But she didn't forget to send a message to Dr. Fahlada detailing the situation, a slight command to report if any problems arose. Being able to talk and be close with her doctor will surely make her feel better.

St. King Hospital is still bustling with patients, even though it's nearly four in the evening. The actress tells her personal manager to go home and rest before she puts on her brown sunglasses to hide her face, as she always does when she goes to places with a significant number of people. The actress smiles at the hospital receptionist, who seems to have been waiting to guide her to the Dermatology Department.

However, her thoughts are slightly off when the receptionist leads her to a floor that seems to be for the hospital's executives. The sign indicates that it's for the executives only, and a special key card is required to open the door. No one can easily access this floor.

"You can wait in Dr. Fahlada's room."

"Okay."

"She's still in a meeting. It'll be almost an hour before it's over."

"That's fine. I can wait for her."

The actress smiles at the receptionist outside Dr. Fahlada's private office before entering a room that cools her emotions. Seeing the arrangement of items on the beloved doctor's desk makes her smile even more when she sees a photo of them together. She wonders if she has let her love wait too long. Dr. Fahlada smiled as she opened the door to her office and found her love asleep on the sofa.

"Should I wake her up for you, Doctor?"

"No, that's okay. You can go home now, thank you."

"Yes, Doctor."

Once the secretary leaves, Dr. Fahlada approaches the sofa where the beautiful woman sleeps, feeling sorry for her. She must've fallen asleep waiting, and she must be so tired.

"Earn, I'm here now."

She gently nudges her, caressing her beautiful face with love. She truly loves this woman.

"Doctor..."

"Yes, it's me. Do you fall asleep waiting?"

"I wasn't sleepy at first, but as I waited, I got drowsy. Was the meeting tiring?"

After answering the question about falling asleep, she doesn't forget to ask about the doctor's work, gently touching her lips.

"A little... What happened today?"

Although she has some ideas from the personal manager, it'd be better to hear them directly from her.

"Do you already know?"

"Susie told me a bit, but not in detail."

"Some journalists are trying to link me with a male singer. Susie said that a couple of them are from the same agency as him."

"Are you sure they're from the same agency?"

"I'm not sure. But Susie is investigating whether it was planned or not."

It's suspicious that journalists are trying to link her to the male singer, and his agency is responding positively to the news instead of denying it. This makes the singer more interesting to the public. The singer, new to the industry, is linked to a famous actress with looks and a wealthy background. Why would the agency deny it when it only benefited from the news?

"Don't worry about it. Let Susie handle the news,"

Dr. Fahlada reassures her. It isn't just Susie who will deal with the news. If reporters write about her love with the male singer in a romantic light, she will have to do something. Sometimes, silence about the news isn't acceptance; it's about not stooping to play the reporters' game. Since her love works in an entertainment industry full of illusions, they're silent because they're waiting for something certain before they can deal with it properly.

"Doctor..."

"Yes?"

"Console me, please."

"Are you asking to snuggle me?"

"Yes, I don't want our love to face any more problems."

She admits she's a bit scared because they'd once separated even though they still loved each other deeply. She knows how painful that is.

"There won't be any problems. Don't worry."

"I love you so much."

"I love you too... But maybe I should punish you a bit?"

They kiss once before Dr. Fahlada looks at her love with a mischievous glint, distracting her from her worries.

"Punish me for what? I didn't do anything wrong,"

She protests, her heart racing with excitement at the thought of the doctor's thrilling form of punishment.

"You did,"

The doctor insists.

"Then tell me what I did wrong."

"You did. You made me miss you too much,"

Dr. Fahlada admits, blushing with embarrassment.

"You sweet talker. But that's not a bad thing, though."

"It is. I can't concentrate when I miss you."

"So, what's my punishment going to be? Come on, tell me."

"I can't think of one right now. Let's just say you owe me one."

"You can't tell me now?"

"Let's talk about it tonight, then we can get straight to the punishment."

Our lips slowly move closer until we share a tender, sweet kiss. Dr. Fahlada smiles at the young actress, her lips parting slightly. If we keep kissing like this, it'll be long before we leave the office. More importantly, the punishment shouldn't start right now, especially not in the office. It wouldn't be appropriate to carry out our punishment here. They don't know if the hospital's executives have all left yet.

Our intensely thrilling punishment should take place in private. Because in private, we can carry out the punishment however we want, right?

SPECIAL CHAPTER: ③

③

Our Sweet Punishment...

As soon as they enter the condo room, their lips barely part from each other, only doing so when one of them needs to catch a breath as it becomes increasingly shallow. But their breaks aren't measured in minutes; they are mere seconds because they're so engrossed in each other. The actress, pushed against the wall, pulls her face away once more when her beloved doctor begins to shift from kissing her lips to undressing her. She can't help but laugh when Dr. Fahlada complains that her jeans are too tight. Her top is off, leaving only her white lace bra. But the bottom is still fully on.

"Next time, don't wear jeans this tight,"

Dr. Fahlada says.

"Why not?"

The actress asks.

"They're hard to take off."

"How would I know when you want to... take them off?"

The actress teases Dr. Fahlada with a sly smile, knowing she's frustrated with her tight jeans.

"Don't you know by now?"

"Nope. We've been so busy lately,"

She says, stepping away from the wall and moving towards the living room sofa, even as Dr. Fahlada's hands remain on the waistband of her jeans.

"Now I'm free... and I want to..."

"Want to what?"

"I want to do this..."

"Eeeeeeeek!"

Her scream isn't out of fear but is a playful response to Dr. Fahlada finally managing to slide her form-fitting jeans down her legs.

"You look so sexy,"

She says, admiring the white floral-patterned designer underwear and her alluring figure, which never fails to captivate her.

"I'm naked now."

"Not really. There are still two pieces left."

"Are you going to make me completely naked?"

Her voice is husky as Dr. Fahlada's gaze lingers on her most sensitive spot, now damp without a single touch.

"Do you want me to?"

"You still need to ask?"

The actress playfully teases her, even though she's already in her underwear. If she said no, would Dr. Fahlada dress her again?

"Then I won't ask. I'll just do it."

"Do what?"

"You still need to ask?"

She glares at her for a second time when Dr. Fahlada echoes her earlier words. No matter the situation, she always finds a way to make her fall for her. Now, we are lovers. But we still fall for each other, over and over.

Their lips meet again, and her hands begin to unbutton her shirt as their breaths grow more ragged with the heat of their kisses. The soft, gentle hands knead her breasts before unhooking her bra, making the actress let out a soft moan as her bra ends up in Dr. Fahlada's hands, not thrown to the floor. Underwear should be worn on the chest, but now the beloved doctor uses it to tie her wrists. She isn't scared, though; she knows this was just another thrilling chapter of our love.

"Doctor..."

"Does it hurt?"

"No, but.."

"But what?"

Oh, come on. When the doctor has her leaning against the sofa with her hands tied by her bra, and the doctor is kneeling below, looking at the spot between her legs. Don't you realize how hot your gaze makes me feel? Her fingers slowly pull down her panties, causing an Indescribable tingling sensation as the doctor deliberately leaves kisses from her sensitive mound down to her beautiful legs.

"Doctor."

"Yes?"

Come on. What are you waiting for? Don't you know I really want you now? The actress watches Dr. Fahlada's beautiful face as she buries it in her

damp sweetness, feeling small tingles before they intensify as the doctor's tongue teases her sensitive spot. She lets out a moan, trying to hold back the sensation. But it's hard to resist, especially when she has to spread her legs wider and wider, unsure how much more she can take. She only knew the pleasure of watching Dr. Fahlada close to her beauty over and over.

"Nghnnn, Fahlada, I.."

"What is it?"

The question comes as Dr. Fahlada looks up, and if she were just looking, it'd be fine. But the doctor deliberately licks her lips slowly, making the actress feel as if the doctor is still savoring the sweet taste of the beautiful flower that remains wet and inviting.

"I can't take it anymore."

"What can't you take?"

"I want our bodies to love each other now,"

The actress boldly confesses, feeling truly hot and wanting Dr. Fahlada to make love to her quickly.

"But I don't want to... yet."

"Doctor..."

"How can I? I haven't punished you enough yet."

Her mischievous gaze makes the actress send a pleading look, pretending to beg, but her heart is actually excited to receive this thrilling punishment.

"Then punish me now."

"Do you really want to be punished that badly?"

The sexy whisper makes the actress shiver with anticipation as Dr. Fahlada climbs on top of her, biting gently at her nipples before the actress's moans

grow louder as the doctor positions her on her knees, revealing her mound clearly, making her face flush with heat.

"Doctor. Nghnnn...."

The teasing fingers gliding over her sensitive spot make it impossible for the actress not to feel the intense tingling. And it doubles when her hands, tied up, can't stop the doctor's teasing. How can I help myself with my hands tied like this? I have no choice but to be the one loved... and punished.

"Don't run away, or you'll get hurt."

How can I with my hands tied like this?

"If it's you, I'm willing to get hurt..."

"Since you agree, I'll start the punishment now."

Whether Dr. Fahlada's punishment hurts or not, the actress doesn't care. All she knows is that she's calling out the name of her sweet punisher multiple times. As Dr. Fahlada slowly moves her fingers, touching the sensitive spot that responds to every sensation, a simple greeting would've been enough, but the doctor's rhythmic movement in and out forces the actress to move her hips in response to the increasing thrusts.

Breathless, with small red marks on her chest from the doctor's kisses, the actress rests her face on the doctor's shoulder, exhausted. Dr. Fahlada seems to know this and places her legs down, not keeping them raised as before. But why hasn't she removed her fingers from me? We did it countless times already.

"Doctor, I'm so tired."

"Already? I've barely started punishing you."

"Well, whose fault is that? Untie me now,"

She commands, extending her hands, still bound by the bra, and giving the doctor a glare.

"What if I don't want to untie you?"

If you don't want to untie me, that's fine, but why do you keep teasing me with your fingers?

"Ahh... stop teasing me... I'm really tired."

"I can untie you. I'm not that cruel to you... When did you buy this lingerie?"

The actress lifts her face, giving the doctor a glare. She can hardly count how many times she's given Dr. Fahlada such looks. So annoying.

"Don't you remember?"

"No... Did we buy it together?"

"Yes, you picked it for me when we went to Italy, remember?"

"I guess we bought so many I can't quite remember,"

Dr. Fahlada apologizes with a small smile, forgetting the lingerie she had picked for her lover.

"Come on. You said this collection was cute."

She pouted playfully, asking Dr. Fahlada to carry her.

"We bought too many of them. I think we have to take it easy from now on. We can barely fit anything in the closets anymore."

"You keep buying them. I didn't even get to choose punish you by making you bathe me,"

The actress says. Dr. Fahlada has a thing for lingerie. She constantly buys new collections until the closets are all full. Sometimes, she has to tell her

to stop, or lingerie will surely outnumber their clothes.

"Wearing matching lingerie is kind of cute, isn't it?"

"It is, but you don't have to buy them so often. You've bought so many already, Doctor."

"I just like them."

"Sure, you like them, but now let's get me bathed first. I'm all sticky."

"Alright, hold on tight, okay? Be careful not to fall."

"I know you won't let me fall."

"You smart girl."

"Of course, I know because you love me a lot."

"Confident."

"I am."

The young actress sends a loving smile to her beloved doctor before planting a kiss on the tip of Dr. Fahlada's chin. Sometimes, she knows she's being demanding with her, but she never complains. She'd rather discuss logically why she couldn't fulfill her wishes,

Lately, Dr. Fahlada has been busy with work and learning about the executive position, which means they spend less time together. Although she says she's lonely, she understands the doctor's work because when she takes on many jobs in a row, the doctor understands her as well. They both tend to remember and care more about each other's health. Having a doctor as a girlfriend meant health always came first.

Sanithada refuses to take a picture with Peem, even though he came to support her and wanted to meet the actress he openly admires.

A gossip magazine in the entertainment industry clearly references this with a picture of the leading actress, Sanithada, walking away from the press. It's not just entertainment newspapers that are running this story, several TV channels are also covering it.

Fortunately, some channels are presenting the truth, explaining that the singer showed up uninvited and without any contact from the event organizers. This led Sanithada to refuse the photo because she didn't want to be involved in more rumors about the singer.

"Ridiculous."

"What are you grumbling about? I've heard you muttering a few times."

Dr. Premsee offers a cup of hot milk. No her grumbling lover, who is also flipping through the morning newspaper.

"I'm reading the entertainment news."

"Hmm?"

"It's about Earn."

"What happened?"

"The news is about her refusing to take a picture with the singer, Peem, who openly admires her."

"That's terrible. Have you told Earn yet?"

Now, Dr. Premsee is frowning at the news, which could damage the reputation of her close friend's loved one.

"I've talked to her. She's seen the news. She's tied up with filming a drama right now... I wonder if Dr. Fahlada knows yet."

"I'll ask her when I go to the hospital. Go take a shower so we can have breakfast and head to work together."

Dr. Premsinee returns the newspaper to her lover before telling her to take a shower so they can have breakfast together. As for the news about Sanithada, she'll ask her close friend again because Dr. Fahlada is very busy and mightn't have had the chance to read or watch the news. Initially, she thought she'd discuss the news with her close friend before work, but they only got to talk during lunch because both she and Dr. Fahlada were so busy.

"What's up, Prem? You've stormed into my office. Or do you want me to do a facial treatment?"

Normally, Dr. Premsinee doesn't come to the Dermatology Department much. It's usually Dr. Fahlada going down to see Dr. Premsinee in her office.

"Lada..."

"What's wrong? You look so serious."

Seeing her close friend's somber expression, Dr. Fahlada becomes more serious.

"Have you read any entertainment news lately?"

"Not really. I'm just too busy with work."

She hasn't been 'keeping up with entertainment news since she started juggling her medical duties with learning about the executive position.

"I saw the news about Earn this morning."

"What news?"

"The news about her refusing to take a picture with a male singer who declared his admiration... Do you know about it?"

Dr. Premsinee is surprised when Dr. Fahlada smiles back at her, not showing the worried face she expected.

"Uh-huh... There are people who deliberately tried to make some news"

"Huh?"

"To get attention. A new singer loudly declares his admiration for a leading actress. Who wouldn't be interested?

Then they create drama, which only earns them more sympathy."

"How did you know?"

"Susie was suspicious, so I had Indira, Nulee's girlfriend, help investigate."

"Wait, isn't Indira a real estate businesswoman?"

She knows Nulee is related to Dr. Fahlada, but as far as she remembers, Nulee's girlfriend is a businesswoman, not someone who would delve into entertainment gossip.

"Well, she asked a close journalist friend to help gather information."

"And you're not telling me everything. That journalist is Phetra, right?"

"Yes."

"All the information we've got confirms that the singer deliberately created the news and drama that are ruining Earn's fame?"

"Uh-huh."

"So, what will you do?"

"St. King Hospital affiliate just bought shares on the record label that the singer is signed with."

Dr. Premsee smiles as she listens to Dr. Fahlada's calm and methodical way of problem-solving. It's fitting that her close friend will be the next head of St. King Hospital

"So, that singer's future isn't looking good, huh?"

"Who knows? He might have a future if he's brave enough to take responsibility for what he and his people have done."

Dr. Fahlada smiles at her close friend, but deep down, she's not smiling at all. If the damaging news continues to affect Sanithada, she guarantees that the singer's future will definitely be gone. If the news was deliberately created to harm her loved one, no one can stand to see their loved one hurt by baseless rumors.

The music label's board meeting ended a while ago with a decision to suspend all music projects of the male singer currently under scrutiny. Although some sympathize with the singer who is rejected by the beloved actress for a photo, some agree with the actress. Since the singer wasn't invited by the product owner to the event, the actress had the right to refuse to take a picture with him, as it wasn't arranged with the team.

"What did you say?"

The singer asked.

"The label is suspending all music projects, including the drama that had you cast."

Not only the singer but also his personal manager is shocked by the label's decision. The shock is compounded by the cancellation of all pre-booked engagements.

"How is this possible? I'm doing well."

"I'm just as confused. It's like being struck by lightning out of nowhere."

They were smiling at the attention from the drama of the actress's refusal to take a picture, but now, they're facing the order to suspend their work and pull out of drama, and even more so with all engagements being canceled.

"I feel like getting stabbed in the back."

"The label didn't stab you in the back, but you did this to yourself, Peem."

The door to the rehearsal room opens, and the music business's marketing manager enters with some documents.

"Hello, Mr. Phat."

The singer's personal manager quickly greets the man who entered the rehearsal room. At forty-five, he's an influential figure in the company's music business.

"How did you manage to damage the company like this?"

"What damage? I'm completely lost."

"Som, I asked you to manage the artist's schedule, not to devise a crazy plan that damages the company."

"A plan?"

"The one where you tried to link this singer with Sanithada."

The man looks disapprovingly at the male singer, who also avoids eye contact.

"But right now, the kid's getting a lot of attention, if we use this news, it could be positive for us."

"I don't care about the news. I care that it made the second-largest shareholder in our company call a board meeting."

"And what does Sanithada's news have to do with the St. King Hospital affiliate buying shares?"

"The lover of Sanithada is the heir to St. King Hospital."

The answer stuns both the manager and the singer, who tried to create news to become known and remembered by the public. They no longer have to wonder why the company suspended all music projects and canceled all the engagements.

"Just because there's no news doesn't mean Sanithada is single, and you think you can use her as a stepping stone to success. I don't know about others, but if it's Sanithada, if you're stubborn, I guarantee you won't have a place in this industry... I'm not threatening you, but I want you to think about how you're destroying your own career."

"But. "

"If you still want a future in the industry, you should tell the truth, admit your mistakes, and think about how you would feel if this happened to you."

The parting words left a lingering thought about the consequences of their actions, causing both the manager and the singer to look at each other with very serious expressions. Who would've thought that a plan to become famous quickly would almost immediately end their future in the entertainment industry?

"What should I do now, and what about Krit, the reporter?"

"If you want to stay in this industry, you'll have to do as Mr. Phat said. We have to be brave enough to accept what we've done. As for Krit, he won't be much different from us."

This way is better than being cut off by the agency or even being silenced in the entertainment industry. This is the result of using someone else's drama to draw attention.

"This is just a warning. If we continue to do the same, we definitely won't have a place in the entertainment industry."

The rising star singer, Peem, who is currently in the news for a leading actress's refusal to take a photo with him, admits that he wasn't actually invited to the event and also admits that he used his admiration for the senior actress to create news to become more well-known.

The content in today's newspaper headlines is starkly different from that day. That day, the news showed the leading actress walking away as if

disgusted by the male singer involved in the scandal. But today, it's a picture of the singer holding a press conference, telling the whole truth along with a picture of him bowing in apology, asking for a chance, and with tears of regret for everything.

Susie places the newspaper on the table at the shooting location before going to perform her duties as a manager, taking care of the beautiful leading actress Sanithada, who must now have finished her call with Dr. Fahlada because soon she'll have to enter the scene for the next shoot.

"Did you finish talking with the doctor?"

"I did. Have you heard about that singer?"

"I read the news. Serves him right. He better remember not to do that again."

Messing with this Susie was a huge mistake for him.

"Why did that singer easily come out with the truth?"

"He's probably afraid of being dug into. Social media is so scary these days. Better get ready for the shooting. The director is calling you."

Since Dr. Fahlada chose not to say how to turn the damaging news about Sanithada into something more appropriate, she shouldn't say much. She just knows she's a bit jealous that Sanithada has someone like Dr. Fahlada who loves her so much, someone who takes such good care of their loved one. She's not just beautiful. But her role of protecting a lover is also very cool. Let me tell you, I really want a lover like Dr. Fahlada.

"Susie, why are you smiling like that? Suddenly, you have such a sweet smile."

"I really want someone like Dr. Fahlada as a lover. She's just so perfect."

"Don't even think about that. She's mine."

"Yeeeeeah, yeeeeah, I know, girl. Dr. Fahlada Thananusak is the only lover of Sanithada Phongpipat."

"Precisely. But you're allowed to dream of her, Susie."

SPECIAL CHAPTER: ①

④

"Susie, tell me about the news now."

"What news? You don't have any news lately,"

Süsie, who is sitting and reviewing the schedule for the young actress, has to lift her face to look up before averting her gaze from the questioning eyes to somewhere else.

"Don't pretend you don't know what I'm talking about."

"Pretend what? I'm totally confused now."

"This afternoon, the doctor's mother called me."

"Yes, and that's good, right?"

"She mentioned the news, saying she saw the doctor talking to her father about it. What news is related to the doctor, Susie?"

She remembers the doctor herself saying that Susie was the one who talked about her news with that young singer. It's impossible that Susie wouldn't know how the news that made the young singer rush to apologize to her through the media.

"Oh gosh... Why didn't she talk with her mother?"

"Talk what, Susie?"

"Let's just say you should ask Dr. Fahlada yourself I need to excuse myself now."

"Susie, wait a minute!"

"Before I go, there's one more important thing. Tomorrow, you have to wear an off-shoulder dress... no marks, okay?"

She teases Sanithada a little before hurrying out of the room as fast as she can. Otherwise, Sanithada might press her to tell her everything. It's better to let the beautiful Dr. Fahlada tell her herself.

"Susie! Even if there's a mark, I know where it should be,"

She mutters the last sentence to herself once her personal manager has left the room. There might've been times when a small mark caused Susie some trouble, having to change costumes suddenly, but that's because our love really can't be contained.

After her personal manager left the room for a while, Dr. Fahlada arrives at the condo room at her usual time, except for the days when she has to work late or if she has a drama shoot until morning. Then, Dr. Fahlada will go to her home.

"Are you back already? How was your day?"

Sanithada hands a cold glass of water to her beloved doctor and takes the document bag to place on the work table. It isn't just Dr. Fahlada who takes care of her. She also takes care of her beloved doctor.

"Today, I had four patients, and the rest was meetings."

"Meetings are more tiring than examining patients, right?"

"Yes. Give me some cheering up, please."

The doctor's pleading face and manner make the young actress smile before she kisses the doctor's soft cheek as requested.

"Here's your cheering up."

"Thank you. Haven't you showered yet? You've been home for a while."

"I was waiting to shower with you."

The young actress slowly unbuttoned Dr. Fahlada's white shirt, smiling at the sight of the doctor's slightly embarrassed face. How come she didn't get embarrassed when she undressed me but did when I undressed her?

"Are we really going to shower together?"

They don't often shower together because it takes a long time when they do.

"You've come back tired. Let me scrub your back."

"Are you going to be the top?"

"You perv woman! What are you talking about?"

"Oh, where were you thinking?"

"I didn't think of anything... If you want to shower alone, that's fine then."

The beloved's sulky tone, accompanied by her retreat into the private bedroom, makes Dr. Fahlada smile with affection. She takes off her work shirt completely, leaving only her sweet-colored bra. There's no way she'll shower alone when she has a lover to care for her while she relaxes in the bathtub. The unlocked bathroom door is something Dr. Fahlada wouldn't hesitate to open. The sight of her lover's naked body in front of the mirror prompts her to embrace her from behind and plant a playful kiss on her lover's bare shoulder.

"Can I join you?"

"I thought you wanted to shower alone."

"How can I do that when there is someone offering to scrub my back?"

Dr. Fahlada watches as her lover's soft hands slowly untie her robe before she takes it off completely. Now, 'both of them are completely naked.

"I like it when you're naked,"

Says the actress.

"Hmm?"

"You're sexy... beautiful. You have a great figure and no fat on the stomach. Are you going to become an actress and compete with me?"

If Sanithada is just praising her, Dr. Fahlada wouldn't have to move away, but she's also caressing her. And how can she not feel a little excited?

"Why would I compete with you?"

"Don't even think about it."

"About what?"

"Even as a doctor, people are trying to flirt with you. If you became an actress, I'd probably have to lock you in a room."

Dr. Fahlada smiles at the actress's cuteness before pulling her into a gentle embrace, kissing her soft cheeks tenderly. No one could make her feel the love as much as Sanithada. She loves Sanithada so much that it's hard to look at anyone else, even if they try to get to know her and are more beautiful than her.

"If it's you, I'm willing to be locked up."

"Sweet talker."

"My lips are also sweet, you know?"

"Are you challenging me, Dr. Fahlada?"

The actress changes her position to embrace the beautiful face, bringing them close enough to feel each other's hot breath.

"I'm not challenging you. I'm just telling you it's sweet."

"You don't need to tell me because I already knew how sweet this part of yours is."

Their lips gently touch in a tender kiss that slowly heats up as their hands caress each other's naked bodies,

"Let's soak in the tub instead,"

Dr. Fahlada suggests, pulling away first, realizing that if they kept kissing like this, the bathtub filled with water mightn't be used at all. There is plenty of space left in the tub when the beautiful naked women choose to sit close together instead of apart to relax in the bath. It turns out that they aren't relaxing as they thought because they caress each other's skin, making them feel more and more excited.

Dr. Fahlada shifts to allow the beautiful actress to sit on her lap, arranging her comfortably. Although the bathtub has ample space for two to sit comfortably, they choose to be close.

"Doctor?"

"Yes... Aaahhh..."

"You are the one who handled the news about me and that singer, aren't you?"

She asks while gently stroking the doctor's chest, knowing that this will get her an answer.

"What news? Aahhh..."

"Don't pretend you don't understand."

She punishes her by biting the doctor's shoulder as punishment for still pretending not to understand her question.

"Can I answer later? Right now, I... Nghnn..."

How can she answer when her lover's soft hands are caressing her body, and their lips are kissing like this? It is very difficult to answer right now.

"I want to know now. Did you handle the news for me?"

She asks again to make sure Dr. Fahlada knows she really wants to know. Why does she have to move her fingers closer to my sensitive spot while asking me that? Dr. Fahlada looks at her lover's smiling face before leaning back against the bathtub's edge, letting her slender fingers playfully greet the beautiful petals they know so well. It's impossible to answer now when the excitement has yet to reach its peak. The rippling water in the tub indicates that our loving activity is nearing its desired climax.

The actress looks at the beautiful face with closed eyes and a smile as her slender fingers are squeezed, and then she presses her lips to give a sweet kiss to her beloved doctor

"I'm the one who pressured that singer to tell the truth."

Dr. Fahlada embraces her lover's waist, who is now listening intently for the answer.

"How did you do it?"

"St. King Hospital's affiliate company has owned shares in the company that the singer is signed with for quite some time."

"Yes."

"The news that happened was planned. That singer should've told the truth to the public, not let the news harm others."

Dr. Fahlada's serious tone makes the actress reveal a soft smile before kissing her lips as soon as the doctor finishes speaking

"Thank you, but I don't want you to do this."

"Why?"

"You're making me used to this. If one day you're not with me, I won't be able to stand it for sure,"

She expresses her true feelings. Dr. Fahlada is everything to her. She doesn't mean that the doctor will have someone else, but she means that if one day something happened that made them part ways forever, she won't be able to continue living in this world. Susie often says she's lucky to have Dr. Fahlada as a lover, but in that luck, there is fear because the care and attention from the doctor are so great that she feels she can't live without Dr. Fahlada. She hardly has to do anything. Most of the time, the doctor will handle everything for her.

"Earn..."

"You've been taking such good care of me... Promise me that you'll let me die before you,"

She says. This is her true feeling. It's better for her to pass away before the doctor because she is confident that Dr. Fahlada is definitely stronger than her.

"Are you scared?"

"Yes, I am. Very scared."

Dr. Fahlada hugs her beloved tighter than before. She understands why Sanithada is so sensitive, it's because she loves deeply that she fears for the future. But it's not wrong for her to feel this way. She's also a part of the reason Sanithada feels like this, even though for some matters, she should let her lover decide or solve things on her own, not do everything for her. Even though I love her so much, I have to be reasonable, too.

"I'll try to coddle you less. Should I let you think and solve problems on your own?"

"Thank you for understanding, but..."

"But?"

"Don't coddle me less. Keep it the same; don't reduce it."

How can she suddenly coddle me less? I won't allow that.

"Is that so? You said you were scared"

"Coddling has nothing to do with it."

"Okay, If you say so. I think we need to get out of the tub. We've been soaking quite a while."

Dr. Fahlada gets out of the bathtub first, then stands by to towel off her lover, who also waits for her to do so, just like every other time they've bathed together. Didn't she just say she wanted to do some things on her own? Not even two minutes later, she's letting me take care of her as usual.

The scandal about Sanithada and the singer has concluded, but the outcome seems to be the complete opposite. The young singer who used improper methods to garner attention is now being ignored by multiple media outlets, and even the product owners who had contracts lined up have canceled them all. This contrasts with the young actress who has several advertising jobs coming in, and even event organizers are asking her manager to squeeze into her schedule.

"Are you alright, girl?"

Susie wipes the sweat off the young actress's face with concern. Even though there are only a few scenes left, the fact that she's taken on event jobs in between is starting to wear her out.

"Do I have other events after this?"

Despite being tired from going to and fro from one event to the next, some engagements can't be declined, especially when they involve respected figures in the industry

"There's one at eight tonight for a magazine's tenth anniversary celebration party."

"Okay."

"If you can't make it, I can cancel it for you. The actress's health comes first, even if it's for a magazine that they've worked with on several issues."

"I can handle it, Susie. I don't want to inconvenience the seniors who invited me."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, Susie, don't worry"

"If you don't feel alright, tell me right away. Okay, girl?"

"I will."

It's not worth it if Sanithada gets sick. Some may say that when the window of opportunities opens, you should seize them, especially since the entertainment industry is always welcoming new talents. However, for her, the health of the actress under her care is most important. And now that Sanithada has a doctor as a lover, if she falls ill, Dr. Fahlada will have a few complaints.

During the magazine's tenth-anniversary celebration party, filled with celebrities from the entertainment industry, everyone comes to express their congratulations, including Sanithada, who has frequently been on the cover of the magazine several times.

"Earn, if you don't feel all right, tell me right away."

Susie reiterates to the young actress under her care, knowing that events like this can last a long time. And importantly, Dr. Fahlada has instructed

her to bring Sanithada home as early as possible. Dr. Fahlada's "as early as possible" means no later than nine-thirty, and now it's already eight-thirty. Will she be able to get Sanithada home in time as Dr. Fahlada has instructed? This is bad. Dr. Fahlada is worried about Earn like a mother to a child

"Yes, Susie, you've reminded me that about ten times already."

"I'm worried you've got a fever. I think we should just offer our congratulations and leave."

"That would be rude, Susie. I've been on the magazine's cover several times."

She knows many of the magazine's key figures, but if she leaves too soon, it could be seen as impolite. Even though she's starting to feel feverish, she thinks she can just take some medicine when she gets home, and she'll be fine.

"It's not rude. You're pushing yourself too hard."

Having worked together for so long, they are like sisters. Susie, who has worked with her long enough to feel like family, knows that beneath the actress's cheerful facade, she's hiding her illness.

"I can't hide it, right?"

"No. And Dr. Fahlada has instructed me to get you home as soon as possible."

"Does she know?"

"Yes... I think we should offer our congratulations and leave. Don't push yourself,"

She has to mention Dr. Fahlada's name to persuade Sanithada, who would otherwise continue to push herself out of respect for her seniors. The young actress follows her manager to greet others at the party, including the

magazine's owner, whom she respects, as well as photographers and the magazine's team with whom she's worked before.

However, as much as she wants to rest, the young actress must spend some time talking to the magazine's senior staff and greeting friends and colleagues from the Industry. When someone asks about the recent news, she simply says it's as reported, nothing more.

"Earn."

"Hello, Ingfah. We haven't seen each other lately. How are you?"

The young actress turns and smiles at the beautiful actress, whom she admires as a role model in the entertainment industry. Ingfah is rarely involved in scandals. except for rumors about her having a girlfriend.

"I'm fine. And you? Are you feeling better?"

"Well, I'm not feeling too great right now."

"Hmm?"

"I feel like I'm having a fever."

Her face is growing hotter by the minute, and she wants to rest as soon as possible. But every time she tries to excuse herself from the event's host, someone from the industry comes to talk to her.

"Go home and rest now. Where's Susie?"

"Over there. She's coming now. She just went to the restroom."

Once Susie arrives, she greets Ingfah briefly before quickly excusing them from the party. She doesn't forget to say goodbye to the magazine's owner. Susie looks at the young actress, who falls asleep as soon as she gets into the car, with concern. Her fever prompts her to call Dr. Fahlada, and the doctor responds by taking her to St. King Hospital for a thorough check-up as soon as possible.

After arriving at St. King Hospital and getting a detailed examination, the young actress has to be admitted to the hospital following the advice of Dr. Fahlada, who seems less than happy to see her lover sick due to lack of rest and with symptoms of a cold. She was considerate of those seniors. But not considerate of her own health at all.

"Susie, you can go rest. I'll take care of her."

"Do you want me to bring you your clothes?"

"It's okay. I have some in my office."

"Then I'll leave her in your care, Doctor... As for work, I'll cancel everything until she's fully recovered."

"Susie, please don't spoil her when it comes to work from now on, okay?"

"Understood, Doctor."

The young actress's manager leaves the recovery room. Now it's just the patient, still deeply asleep on the bed with an IV tube in her left arm. Dr. Fahlada gently strokes the patient's hair. She'll also have to reduce her workload too. She's been working so hard that she hasn't been able to care for her lover as before. Sanithada's work schedule is already erratic. Before, she helped manage her schedule properly, which meant Sanithada hardly ever got sick.

The next morning, the patient, having rested fully, slowly opens her eyes, slightly confused. She knows she's in a hospital, but as far as she remembers, she thought Susie was taking her back to the condo last night. Or maybe her temperature spiked so high that both the doctor and Susie took her to the hospital. But this morning, she feels much better. There is almost no fever like yesterday.

"Awake already?"

"Doctor..."

The doctor walking into the recovery room is none other than Dr. Fahlada, wearing a white gown over her work attire. Every time she sees Dr. Fahlada in her work attire, she falls in love all over again. It wouldn't be wrong to say that the doctor is very charming in her work attire.

"How are you feeling now?"

"Much better. Did you watch over me all night?"

"Yes, I've ordered some rice soup with minced pork for you. From now on, you have to consider your physical condition when you work."

Dr. Fahlada kisses her lover's forehead with concern.

"Sometimes I can't refuse when people I respect ask me to do a job,"

Says Sanithada.

"You have to refuse, Earn. Getting sick isn't worth it."

"Don't scold me, or I'll start crying."

She has never liked Dr. Fahlada's flat tone. Every time she hears it, she feels as if she's being scolded.

"I'm not scolding you. I'm just saying it because I care. You know how much I worry about you."

"I..."

"Don't cry now, okay? You always cry so easily when you're sick. This is exactly why I don't want you to get ill,"

Dr. Fahlada says with a smile as she wipes away the tears of her sensitive lover. When Sanithada is sick, she becomes easily slighted and cries over the smallest things. But Dr. Fahlada doesn't find it annoying at all. Instead, she understands why her lover feels this way when not well.

"I love you,"

Says Sanithada.

"I love you too, very much,"

Says the doctor. A sweet kiss is the perfect affirmation of their love. Dr. Fahlada continues to kiss her special patient, letting her know just how concerned she is.

"I'm not crying anymore."

"Good girl. Now rest a bit more. If there's nothing serious by the afternoon, I'll let you go home."

"Okay. What about you..."

"I'll go home with you. How could I not take care of my unwell girlfriend? You'd just sulk otherwise."

"Come on..."

"You may be sulky, but I still love you... Here's the rice soup, just in time. Eat up so you can take your medicine."

The actress smiles at the loving gestures of her beloved doctor, which surely confuses the person delivering the food. They must wonder why Dr. Fahlada, the heir to St. King Hospital, is in this room, taking such good care of a patient. But the word 'girlfriend' probably clears up the confusion quite well. Because I'm the beloved girlfriend of Dr. Fahlada Thananusak.

SPECIAL CHAPTER: ⑤

⑤

Two days have passed, and the young actress illness has greatly improved, much to the satisfaction of Dr. Fahlada, who has taken excellent care of her, even though there have been times when she had to let her lover be a bit upset. When she receives invitations from the owners of product brands to attend events, she declines because she doesn't want her lover to go out to crowded places just yet, even though she says she's already well.

Dr. Fahlada looks at the woman sleeping on the bed in the middle of the day with a smile. No matter how much they sulk at each other, in the end, it's just a minor issue that they can understand. Every time there is a misunderstanding, they remember the days they've been through together, including the past events that once led them to part ways.

The misunderstandings are very minor things for the two of them. Dr. Fahlada's gentle hand slowly strokes the beautiful face of the young actress with love. When she first met Sanithada, she felt this woman was interesting and pitiable for having to study abroad from a young age when she should've been enjoying herself and studying in Thailand. Eventually, she decided to approach this woman because she could see her shyness when they talked.

"Doctor..."

"Did I wake you up?"

"No, how long have I been asleep?"

She remembers feeling sleepy after lunch. She woke up when Dr. Fahlada came to sit nearby.

"Around two hours."

"Will I be able to sleep tonight after napping for two hours?"

Normally, she doesn't nap during the day because she knows it'll make it hard to sleep at night.

"It's good to rest a lot."

"What about you? Have you got some rest?"

Since she fell ill, Dr. Fahlada has taken time off work to take care of her. Even though she says she's better, the beloved doctor still won't go to work. Dr. Fahlada just says she has taken a week off. She just had a fever from lack of rest. It was nothing serious at all.

"I'm not sleepy."

"Doctor."

"Yes?"

"I'm really better now. You can go back to work."

She knows how much Dr. Fahlada loves her job and is responsible.

"I told you, I took a week off."

"But I don't want you to sacrifice your work for me,"

She knows that Dr. Fahlada is learning the executive position alongside the usual patient examination, which is very challenging for her, who doesn't like executive job.

"We both work too much, don't we? We hardly have time for each other."

Before, they had more time together because even though she had a regular job, she had a fixed time off, while the young actress selected which work to accept. But now, as she works harder, Sanithada takes on more work so she won't be alone, making the time they had for each other noticeably less.

"True."

"How about we rest on weekends and work only if there's an emergency?"

Sometimes, she should leave work at the hospital and not bring it home when she should be resting.

"But don't you need to learn about the executive work?"

For her, taking fewer jobs is possible, but that's not the case for Dr. Fahlada, whose family now wants her to fully engage in the hospital administration as soon as possible.

"I've talked to my family already."

She's thought it through that pushing herself too hard will do more harm than good to the hospital. Moreover, since she isn't adept at administrative work, the best thing for her is to learn step by step, which is better than rushing it.

"Are your parents okay with that?"

"They are. They listened to the reasons and understood."

Dr. Fahlada moves to hug her lover, who tells her to come into her arms. If Sanithada hadn't been sick, she wouldn't have realized how much she'd neglected her lover even though they were close.

"That's great."

"Yes, it's very good that your illness makes me realize many things."

Even though it's just a minor illness, for those who love each other, it's not a minor thing at all.

"What did you realize?"

"That I've been working too much and neglecting my lover. Thank you for understanding and for not getting slighted by that. Thank you for understanding everything about me."

The word 'everything' of Dr. Fahlada probably means not just work but everything about her, whether it's her preferences or her hidden self, because if Sanithada doesn't understand or accept it, they won't be in love today.

"It's because I love you,"

Says the actress.

"Thank you for loving me."

There are still sweet words of love for each other, along with familiar tender kisses on the lips.

"Since I'm off work for a few days, shall we go on a trip together?"

Dr. Fahalda asks.

"That's what I'm thinking."

"Where would you like to go?"

"This time, it's up to you. I won't decide,"

"Usually, it's your decision."

"Let's switch this time. I'll spoil you."

"For everything?"

"Yes, I'll spoil you for everything."

Even though she sees the mischievous look in Dr. Fahlada's eyes, the young actress doesn't feel any danger. After all, she knows well that beneath those mischievous eyes is love. Our love isn't a bed of roses. But it's exciting in a good way.

Hokkaido is a large island in the northernmost part of Japan. Although the weather is quite cold, it's still pleasantly cool, even during the summer. Dr. Fahlada smiles at her lover who brings her a cup of morning coffee and admires the outfit she wears-a thin white shirt that hangs just past her hips.

Yesterday, she took Sanithada skiing in the snow. Today, they decide to rest and watch the snowfall from the comfort of a fully equipped resort, where each house provides good privacy for its guests. Most importantly, each house had large windows, making it a favorite spot for tourists to stay. Even though the price is quite high, it was worth it for the beautiful view, perfect for couples who like privacy.

"Coffee for you."

Says the actress.

"Thank you. Did you have fun yesterday?"

"I did, but I fell on my butt so many times."

It was fun, but she, who never skied before, kept falling. As for Dr. Fahlada, there is no need to worry, she skied so well it was enviable.

"Want to ski again today?"

"No, I'd rather stay with you. Yesterday, we didn't get to spend time alone. After coming back from skiing. I passed out."

She was really tired. After showering, she went straight to bed, leaving Dr. Fahlada to dine alone, as she couldn't get up.

"You don't usually exercise, so you got tired."

"Who exercises like life depends on it like you?"

In a week, if she isn't at the gym, Dr. Fahlada would be swimming. There isn't a week when she doesn't exercise while she's tired enough just from acting.

"Are your legs still sore? Should I apply some ointment?"

"They're not sore anymore."

"Tell me if they are. Don't force yourself."

"I won't, but right now, I want to sit on your lap."

Without much further ado, the young actress moves to sit on Dr Fahlada's lap, leaning against her beloved doctor with a smile as they watch the snowfall. But after a while of watching the snow with a smile, the smile turns into a frown, and the frown slowly turns into a sensual feeling when the buttons come undone, followed by a soft hand caressing her chest.

It isn't just the soft hand caressing her chest that makes her swoon, but the thin lips that touch her left shoulder, then her right, playfully biting until she lets out an involuntary moan.

The coffee cup or even the snow, which is a rare sight in Thailand, seems to lose all interest when what is most intriguing is the woman who is now nearly naked. Since her lover only wears a thin white shirt, all Dr. Fahlada has to do is take it off her lover. Between the snow outside and Sanithada's bare skin, she wonders which is fairer. But for her, the snow wasn't as beautiful as Sanithada's skin.

Her thin lips slowly descend to meet lips that, no matter how many times they kiss, always enchanted her. Their kiss remains sweet and full of indescribable feelings. There is never a time when she kisses and doesn't want to kiss again. Once she starts, she wants to keep kissing over and over. Just like now, when she starts kissing and can't stop herself.

The thin shirt that once covered her body is now used to tie the wrists of the beautiful actress, leaving her unable to do anything but watch Dr. Fahlada touch her. The room is surrounded by windows, which provide romantic scenery of snow gently falling outside. Observers may feel the chill reflecting the sub-zero temperatures outside, but why doesn't it feel cold at all right now? Instead, there's a growing warmth, almost a burning sensation in the room.

Dr. Fahlada's delicate lips touch every inch of the young actress's body, making her struggle to keep silent. But it's incredibly difficult, as every time Dr. Fahlada's lips teasingly touch her, causing a sharp sensation, it sends shivers of pleasure through her.

"Ah... Doctor...."

"Does it hurt?"

"No, I want more..."

The more her skin is touched, the more pleasure she feels. Dr. Fahlada's flushed face and hot breath clearly indicate this.

"How do you want it?"

"The way you like... Nghrinn, it hurts..."

Does it really hurt? Not at all, not even a bit. Dr. Fahlada isn't really hurting her, it's just that their touch isn't as gentle. The beloved doctor just likes to see her in feigned pain, her pleading voice as if the doctor is in control of this love session.

The actress's hands are tied; she can't move them and can only watch the woman above touching her own body. It's not that she isn't enjoying it, she's actually very happy to watch Dr. Fahlada touch her. Her legs slowly spread apart when Dr. Fahlada's beautiful face moves down, but the tingling sensation causes her to inadvertently clamp her legs shut, which earns her a slap on the thighs to prevent her from doing it again.

"You're hitting me... Ah..."

You are being punished, yet why is there a moan of pleasure?
You should be crying out in pain.

"If you don't obey, you must get punished, naughty girl."

Whatever kind of punishment, she accepts it from her beloved doctor. Because the punishment isn't painful but a mix of pleasure and tingling that always brings them to a beautiful climax. Their heavy breaths and moans of pleasure can still be heard as their sensitive spots rub and press closely together with the rhythm of their hips knowing each other's every move.

Outside, the temperature is below zero, but for the two of them right now, they don't feel cold at all. Their body temperatures are so high that they're both sweating, and the rhythm of their pleasure brings them closer to the peak of happiness.

"I love you."

"I love you, too."

Sweet declarations of love come with a touch of pleasure that takes them both to heaven together. The wrists that have been bound are slowly untied. Even though there are red marks, they don't hurt at all. In fact, it feels good to see Dr. Fahlada gently kiss each wrist with tender eyes. Because I know well that everything that is Dr. Fahlada is love. A love that doesn't hide or conceal itself.

Our hearts may have been hurt before so much so that we had to hide our love. But now our hearts have love for each other.

"Woah, hey! Too much! Too much!"

"Susie!"

"Well, have you forgotten that you brought me along?"

It's a good thing she came in when the two were already under the covers. Otherwise, she would literally see too much.

"You always interrupt our moments."

"But I do enjoy it every time. What an exquisite sight"

END OF SPECIAL CHAPTERS

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