

# Our Love

Story: ດູນວຸ

Illust: @OrangeCatArtist



# **INTRODUCTION**

Youngest twin Rirlada Thananusak, heir to St. King Hospital, called Doctor Eung.

Shicha - villainous actress

Kee Kee - artist manager

Khun Mae Fahlada & Mummy Earn

Eldest twin Ranlada Thananusak

# Rinlada Thananusak

“

If comparing both skills and abilities, definitely that Mummy Fahlada was leading her generation.

But does I also need to be the best of my generation? ”

*by Rinlada Thananusak.  
(the younger twin of LadaEarn)*



## **CHAPTER #00: THE LAST NAME THANANUSAK**

“Mom, I have hot news!”

“A very sexy actress known for playing villainous roles is locking lips with a character from the upper class. Do you know, Mom? Everyone is speculating that this person’s surname is extremely famous.”

“Oh, and there’s more. She is the owner of a well-known private hospital, omg, the hospital is named St. xxxx. I think I’ve heard that hospital’s name somewhere before.”

The article is somewhat ridiculous, clearly implying the Thananusak surname and St. King Hospital but not daring to mention the names directly.

It’s a pity for the actress mentioned. The leaked photo is so clear that you can see every strand of hair. So how could the two people mentioned deny this?”

The phone was abruptly placed on the table by someone, shattering the quiet atmosphere for the person who was reading. A sense of annoyance quickly arose, causing the reader to frown and look up to see who was disturbing her.

As soon as she saw the owner of the phone in front of, she could only shake head. It was P' Aey—her twin sister who understood her better than anyone else and who was so similar to her that it was hard for anyone to distinguish between them.

"Why did you come in here?"  
"Please look at my phone".

"P'Aey. Acctually, you were born just 4 minutes before Eung, you know."

Muttering about the unfairness of who was born first and later, Eung picked up the phone in frustration and immediately scrolled through the current hot news, not forgetting to adjust her glasses with the worry that her family might have read the news.

"Last night, I went to bed at 10:30 PM, while Eung was out somewhere??"

Without replying immediately, Eung handed the phone back to her sister.

"Eung just wants to help her."

"Is that what you call helping?"

"C'on, talk later. Eung needs to go to the hospital now. P' Aey, remember to kiss Mae Lada and Mae Earn my love as well."

There's no need to ask more questions if Eung doesn't want to discuss it. Because that's exactly how it is.

Phone suddenly rang, causing Aey to answer it. On the other end line, there were rapid-fire questions about the news.

"There's no need for any explanation. Yes, perhaps the news will just blow over on its own. Nothing happened."

Indeed, nothing had happened to Aey, as the person mentioned in the news was Eung. =)))))))

In the entertainment industry, being a villainous actress is nothing to worry about as it is quite common. However, the actress in question is somewhat provocative and has frequently appeared on the covers of several adult magazines. This has been accompanied by rumors involving her with various men.

Oh dear, Dr. Eung, the heir to the hospital, what kind of scandal is this? Mae Earn will surely have a high blood pressure upon reading this news. Aey is going mad, trying to figure out how to defend her troublesome younger sister...

## **CHAPTER #01: DO NOT KNOW (P1)**

"Shicha! Wake up right now! You can't just sleep like this!  
Shicha! Fire! ... Shicha! Damn, wake up!"

By the time Shicha finally opened her eyes, the manager's voice was hoarse from shouting. The personal manager shot her an irritated look immediately. She had even pulled the blanket over her head after waking up.

"How could I not complain? Why was it so difficult to wake you up today?". KeeKee yanked the blanket off to make sure the actress under her care couldn't escape anymore.

"KeeKee! What are you doing? I'm trying to sleep."

"Do not sleep anymore... Wake up and talk to me right now"

It took a lot of time and effort, the actress can get up already. Sleepiness made her lean against the headboard and lazily reach out to take the glass of water from the person who was still grumbling.

The manager sighed at the actress's frowning expression.

"I wouldn't be waking you up if nothing had happened, Shicha."

"Haizz, I have a lot to ask you, a whole lot."

"So serious, P'Kee?"

"Don't tell me you still haven't seen the news."

"What news?"

Not only had she not seen the news, but she also couldn't remember how she got back to her room and collapsed on the bed...

The only thing she remembered was that at one moment, she woke up and frantically looked around. The clothes on her were still intact, so she felt reassured and went back to a deep sleep. Until she was woken up by the manager, this was the second time she had woken up since last night.

"Alright, here, take this and read it, young lady." Kee Kee quickly shoved the iPad into the troublesome actress's hands before collapsing onto the bed with an utterly exhausted sigh.

The manager had never been disappointed with this actress, who was always diligent and responsible in her work. It's just that Kee Kee felt exhausted with the way Shicha managed her personal life.

Sometimes, the actress was too trusting of others and overly enthusiastic with her friends. This brought negative effects to Shicha's reputation—just like the news that was breaking out.

The manager believed that the picture was even taken from a side angle and wasn't very clear, but 99.9% of readers assumed it was Shicha.

Look at the headline. Currently, the title of "sexy villain actress" belongs only to Shicha, who else could it be?

Shicha's mind was more confused than ever.  
The issue was, why did she kiss someone from high society?  
And it was a woman?

"Who is this high-society person everyone is talking about?"  
"I think we need to have a talk first." Kee Kee almost wanted to smack the actress on the forehead.

Seriously, this girl dared to kiss someone without even knowing who they were, what they did, or where they came from. The manager was so stressed she felt like downing ten cups of bubble tea, even if it meant getting diabetes.

"So what makes them so famous, and that private hospital too?"

"Wait, pause for just two seconds. I think I can guess now, Shicha, I think I've figured it out."

"Who is it, P'Kee?"

"Do you even realize the crazy thing you've done? I almost fainted. Look at these comments, more and more people are wildly speculating in such absurd ways." The manager just wanted to shake the actress 7,749 times to wake her up.

"Shicha only remembers that... Last night, I drank a lot, then went to the bathroom, and... Oh, where did my memories go? The following images even disappeared. Right now, my mind is completely blank, P'Kee."

"How many times I remind you? How many times I told you to be careful when drinking? No matter how many times I say it, you still get completely drunk. I'm so fed up with you." The manager was extremely exhausted thinking about how to resolve this issue.

"Fortunately, the image isn't too clear; otherwise, the news would be even more shocking right now."

"You're right. The photo is too blurry; people are just guessing."

"You still have the mood to say that? Tell me again." Kee Kee wanted to go over this issue 100 more times. This news was attracting a lot of attention from readers. If it continued like this, the actress's image would deteriorate even further in the public's eyes.

"P'Kee, do you know which families are famous in high society?"

"Yes, I'm very familiar with it. She is the owner of that well-known private hospital."

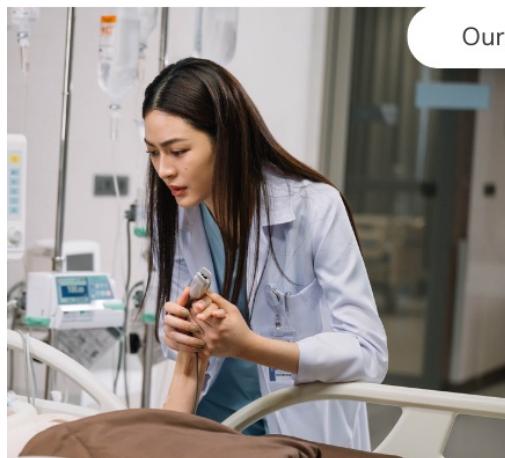
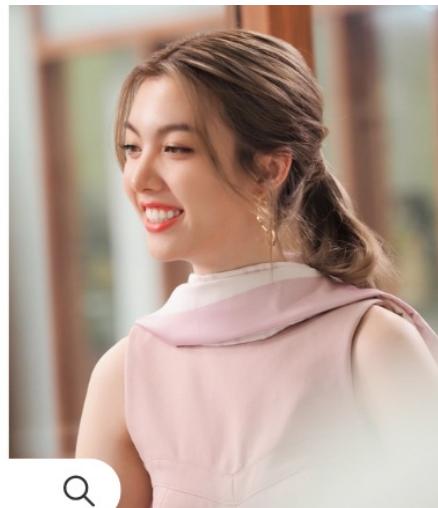
"Who is it?"

"Let me think. I can't say anything until I'm 100% sure. Otherwise, it would just be baseless."

## A CUTIE MOMENT

**"Mum, P'Aey hurt"  
"Mum, N'Eung hurt too"**

**Just hearing the twin daughters cry in pain from getting an IV, the mother, like Dr. Fahlada, who was administering injection herself, couldn't help but shed tears.**



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**Earn, who was standing by, couldn't stop smiling, she didn't know whether to comfort: the twins first or to the tearful mother first.**

=)))))))))))

## **CHAPTER #2: DO NOT KNOW (P2)**

The well-known state hospital is crowded with patients, both those with appointments and new arrivals. Despite new doctors graduating every year, there are never enough to care for the patients adequately.

This issue has been around for a long time, but it has never been resolved.

In some provinces, doctors have to be on duty back-to-back with hardly any rest, reflecting the shortcomings of our public health system. The situation becomes even more apparent during outbreaks of infectious diseases, showing that if there are incompetent leaders in the ministry, the public health system will further deteriorate.

"An iced Americano, no sugar, please. Charge it to this doctor"

"A latte, please."

"Green tea, please."

"Iced cappuccino. Put it all on the doctor's tab, please."

The person initially mentioned seemed indifferent, maintaining a steady gaze and a determined smile on their lips, before gritting their teeth and muttering.

"Annoying".

"Oh, Dr. Eung doesn't speak nicely."

"Alright, sorry, let me repeat, so annoying".

Scanning the QR code while stepping back to wait for the coffee they ordered, the group of friends did not rush to cut in line.

When she arrived at the coffee shop, no one was waiting, it only started to get busy after her friends had finished ordering.

"I can tolerate being called 'annoying,' but the term 'annoying' made me choke."

"Non, indeed annoying, huh? Watch out or Eung will scold you again... Btw, when did you get back last night, Eung?". Kingkaew sips her green tea while waiting for a response.

"Yeah, that's right. You said you went to the bathroom, then suddenly called to say you were coming back early." Dr. Non drinks his iced Americano and is also curious about the answer.

Last night, their group went to a senior's birthday party they knew. They drank and relaxed a bit. Dr. Eung went too, but left before everyone else.

"Sleepy".

"That's it? Such a short and simple answer?".

"Yes, of course. If im sleepy, why would i force myself to stay?"

They know what kind of person Dr. Eung is and what her habits are like, but is being "sleepy" really the reason? After all, when they were drinking together, she didn't yawn or show signs of being tired. Maybe she was just sleepy after going to the bathroom...

"By the way, the table isn't far from us. Are they celebrities?" Dr. Pat, who received the last coffee, starts a conversation about the table next to them and tells the friends to start walking.

"Yes, even with the dim lights, I still see their aura of beauty and handsomeness." Dr. Fon, who loves watching reruns of TV dramas, definitely knows who the celebrities are.

"Besides being good-looking, it seems like there was also some drama. Back then, it was like they were separated, if I remember correctly..."

"Are you guys going to talk about this for much longer? I'll take the elevator first." They had been chatting and joking, and as they approached the elevator, they unintentionally kept talking. As soon as the elevator doors opened, they immediately fell silent.

The reason was that the elevator was not just occupied by them; there were also professors and seniors present. They might be reprimanded about their behavior and appropriateness in a medical setting.

"Eung, you didn't warn us."

"I've warned you so many times already," Kingkaew said, shaking her head at the whispering voice.

Before Dr. Eung could move closer to the senior doctor standing at the back of the elevator, the space in the lift wasn't cramped enough to prevent movement.

The slender arm that was gently grabbed made the senior doctor smile. She patted the head of her niece, who was now back to studying her specialty, and couldn't help but smile with pride.

"Eung misses Aunt Sita."

"So sweet, what do you want from me hah?". Dr. Sita, who had been called, immediately handed the phone to her niece as soon as she stepped out of the elevator. It was her daughter calling right after she sent a message saying that Eung was back to study in a specialized field. Now that she was with Eung, her daughter Dr. Ris had called in.

Watching her niece smiling and chatting on the phone, she couldn't help but smile along. Seeing them loving and caring for each other like this made her happy.

Only Dr. Ris and Dr. Eung chose to become doctors like their aunts and uncles, while Pammy and Aey chose business paths that each family prepared for them.

"Phone call for you, Auntie Sita."

"We're done with talking to Dr. Ris, dear."

"Yes, Eung, Aey, and Pammy want Dr. Ris to treat them omasake. Eating is important, and when the elder offers a big meal, you have to accept."

"Let Risa handle, spending money ont the younger ones than to spend money on something frivolous"

" You're really looking forward to this meal, aren't you. Eung will make sure the meal is impressive, just wait and see".

"Btw, have you decided which field you want to continue studying?" As we walk to the office, I know Eung accompanying to see me off, so I want to ask to know before anyone else.

"Eung is just starting out. Auntie can't trick Eung into talking. Auntie will find out soon".

Even though Eung has just started in the internal medicine department, everyone is already curious about which specialty she will choose.

The person being teased couldn't help but laugh. Her niece is so smart, she wouldn't fall for any tricks. Currently, among the mothers, aunts, and uncles, they are betting on which specialized field Eung will choose to study further.

"I thought you might slip up a little."

"Definitely not. Eung is too perceptive."

"Go and prepare for your studies. Be dedicated and fully committed to learning, Dr. Eung."

Looking at her niece's back, now grown up and becoming a colleague in the profession, she feels proud.

Outside, we are aunt and niece, but in the workplace, we are colleagues. With that in mind, she picked up her phone and typed message in the large group chat, which includes everyone—mothers, grandmothers, aunts, uncles.

The group has maintained strong connections no matter how many years have passed.

Group: Doctors who don't look old, but their age is old.

"Who came up with the group name? Who else but the two mastermind doctors – Dr. Tan and Dr. Bow."

"Speculation about Dr. Eung never seems to end:

"Driving an expensive car since being a medical student, worth several million."

"The daughter of a private hospital owner. Professors must be supporting her"

"No idea why she's studying medicine; she's already so rich"  
"Really skilled, or just leveraging connections?"

"Just started specializing, driving a car worth almost ten million.  
So extravagant."

'With that attitude, she probably doesn't even regard her seniors.'"

Eung had grown accustomed and weary of hearing the same old things, with no improvement in the language used.

At first, she was certainly upset, sneaking away to cry, and even some words from the professor, which seemed ordinary, were not ordinary at all to the listener.

Comparing skill and ability, definitely Mummy Fahlada was the top in her generation. But does I need to be the top of my generation too?

Dr. Ris had warned her on the day she decided to choose this career path—a career full of honor in the eyes of others. But who would have known that, in the process of learning, it could become almost unbearable? Some friends had to stop along the way because they couldn't handle the pressure.

Some chose to quit immediately after completing six years of study, not continuing to specialize. There are many reasons we need to learn and make decisions.

Bang! The thick book was placed down with a loud sound, drawing the attention of many, before their gazes quickly darted away in a flurry.

"Bored. Always talking. Probably nothing else to say."

"So?"

"So what if you're rich?"

"So what if you're driving a car worth almost ten million?"

The frustrated and indignant remarks of Dr. Pat and Non caused the beautiful doctor - owner of the calm face sitting in front, let out a faint sigh before setting down the glasses she was wearing on the book in front of her.

"Pat, Non, enough already. It's good that only two of you are here. Otherwise, the owner of the voice from earlier might not just be embarrassed."

"Aren't you bored of talking about the same old things?"

"Pat, keep it down and speak more appropriately." Dr. Eung looked at one of her close friends with a neutral expression, not wanting her friend to get annoyed over something which she didn't care much about.

Those comments used to have an impact, but now they hardly affect her at all.

"So what if they're a senior? I'm ready to fight too."

"Pat, Non, enough already."

"Is it a crime to be born rich? Just because you come from a wealthy family doesn't mean you can't be rich. It's absurd. Why can't we use our wealth to make ourselves comfortable?"

It's really boring hearing these kinds of comments. Dr. Eung didn't respond, but it wasn't because she didn't care. Those who have seen her tears know that the words thrown out can hurt others. Not speaking up or showing it doesn't mean she doesn't feel it.

Dr. Eung had to calm down the two male friends once again, telling them to read a book to calm their minds.

She always thanked her close friends, who were ready to jump into action if someone said something unpleasant, especially Non and Pat, who disregarded others. It might be because they had seen her cry alone before.

The comments from the professor, which the professor thought were just jokes, had a significant emotional impact on the listener.

Since that day, her close friends have disliked hearing anyone speak negatively. They don't mind much if it's from a professor, but if it's from a senior, they're ready to confront them, having already gone to the police station twice.

Mummy once said that her group was similar to Mummy's group in terms of the love and loyalty among friends.

"No, let's go eat something first. I want something sweet. I'm so angry, and you told me read this ugly book."

"So, do not complain about gaining weight to me". Eung shook her head but still put the book into her backpack. She needed to go eat quickly. For Eung, even five minutes was precious.

"Take a break, Eung. Go out and have some fun for a while. I'm so bored. I think we should call King and Fon too."

Eung shook her head at her two friends' excitement. She packed all her things into her backpack before trailing after her annoying friends.

"Eung, do you want to go out tonight?"

"I already have plans."

"Such a pity, I was planning to relax before diving into all that specialized stuff."

"Maybe next time."

"Will we turn into zombies before your next time?". Pat's silliness made Eung and Non burst into laughter.

They laughed because they knew well the fate awaiting each of them. Six years of study had been tough enough, not to mention diving into their specialized fields. Still, no matter how hard it got, they were determined to see it through. They had come this far, and they had to survive together.

Survive, without being hurt.

Survive, by letting the body rest.

Survive, which means going all the way without giving up halfway.

## **CHAPTER #3: FAMILY**

"Mummy Earn, Mummy Lada, Nong Eung here kka"

The voice of the youngest daughter, along with her embrace, made the former beautiful actress smile. In front of others, Dr. Eung would have a serious face and not smile much, except when she was with her family. That's when you could see Dr. Eung's mode of being affectionate.

"Are you tired, N'Eung?"

When Nong Eng came to tell her and her lover that she wanted to be a doctor, they were surprised. The younger twin, who was almost uninterested and didn't ask about her mother's profession, suddenly said she wanted to be a doctor like Mummy. How could they not be surprised?

Her partner had to ask their younger daughter again to make sure.

Then she went on to explain everything to her in great detail, giving her all the information she needed. The explanation went on to the point where Dr. Fahlada herself ended up suggesting to her daughter that it might be better to change her mind.

"Studying is hard, stressful, and requires moving out of town to serve in rural areas. It would take several more years of stress before she could specialize"

Having raised both of children, she was very concerned. But the look in her younger daughter's eyes made her, as a mother, she give up. Eung was so determined that sometimes it made the mother want to cry.

Dr. Eng refused to let Mummy use money to cover her expenses after graduation, simply because she wanted to be a doctor serving in a rural area.

The mother's heart broke seeing her daughter's living conditions. It wasn't that the place was terrible, but as a mother who had raised her children with such care, she couldn't bear to see her younger daughter struggling.

On the day she visited her daughter and saw her face after nearly forty-eight hours of duty, she was filled with both pity and concern.

Even though she was the owner of a famous private hospital, her daughter still had to sleep and eat less. At night, she was called to treat all kinds of patients. Just imagine how a mother would feel seeing her daughter fall asleep on her feet—it would be heartbreaking.

But when Dr. Eng rested on her lap and kissed her hand, saying:

"Eung loves you, Mum. Thank you. Thank you for supporting me in learning about life and this profession". The mother's heart melted.

Her daughter looked at her with admiration and eyes full of love. How could a mother like her have the heart to ask her daughter to come home, to return to being a doctor at Mummy's hospital, instead of working in rural areas where she was so exhausted?

Dr. Eng was likely just like her partner—unyielding and deeply passionate about her profession. Dr. Fahlada often comforted her, saying that they had to let their daughter walk the path she had chosen.

But would you believe that Dr. Fahlada flew in to check on her children very often, whether it was the younger twin or the older one?

"Didn't you say you would let the children learn about life on their own? But here you are, checking up on them." Sometimes Earn tease.

The children might be learning, but it's understandable, given a mother's love. Raising one child is already hard enough, but raising twins doubles the difficulty.

However, Mummy handled very well. And yes, Earn and Dr. Fahlada chose not to hire a nanny. Instead, they had family members like aunts, uncles, grandparents, and other relatives who would come by to help.

During the time when the twins were hospitalized together, it was when she saw Dr. Fahlada become emotionally overwhelmed and shed tears. Regardless of how big or small the issue was, her partner hardly ever cried. But when it related to our children, Dr. Fahlada's emotional sensitivity surpassed even her own.

"Mummy, P'Aey hurt"  
"Mommy, N'Eung hurt too"

Just getting a needle to draw blood for hydration. Just the thought of it is painful. Even the mummy, who had to insert the needle herself, ended up in tears. Seeing her made me smile. I didn't know whether to comfort the twin first or the mummy. All three of them had tears at the same time, and every time I think about it, I can't help but smile.

"Earn, Earn, are you okay?"

"Dr. Lada, is something wrong? Why do you look like that?".

"How can Dr. Lada puzzled when suddenly Mummy Earn was in a daze?". The younger twin made the mother smile with amusement before explaining why she was lost in thought.

"I was thinking about the twins when they were little. When they were small and cute..."

"P'Aey went to the bathroom, right, Mummy? Then, can I go to the bathroom too?". Mum started reminiscing about when they were small, so she quickly went to the bathroom.

"Dr. Lada, see? Every time we talk about the past when the twins were little, they always run away." The mother gave her daughter, who had disappeared from the private dining room, a reproachful look. She wasn't sure if it was shyness or something else that made them dislike hearing stories about their younger selves.

"Just embarrassed... They've all grown up now."

"And who was it that said they wanted the twins to go back to being four or five years old?"

Earn gave Dr. Lada a playful reproachful look before shaking her head slightly at the person who admitted it was indeed herself.

"Back then, the twins weren't stubborn and were easy-going. They would smile just from seeing their favorite treats."

"And now, does Dr. Lada's child not smile?" The former actress reached out to hold her partner's hand, understanding Dr. Lada's feelings well.

"The older the twins get, the harder it is for them to smile. As they grow up, the responsibilities and duties sometimes make them reluctant to smile. Stressful make them cry..."

"Earn also worried about them. You once said you wanted them to have freedom, both in their thoughts and in their lives." She smiled at her beloved partner, who was a wonderful mummy.

"I must be getting old. The older they get, the more I worry." She trusts her children in their careers and lives, but she is deeply concerned about the disappointments they may face.

"My Dr. Lada is not old at all. If you don't believe it, you can ask P'Suise."

"I think she would probably say that I still look as beautiful as I did when i was eighteen ... I have to call Eung and Aey, how could they disappear for so long, even when they went to the bathroom?".

"They probably wants us have some private time... here they are, my two daughters."

"The sweet time for Mum is over. It's our turn now."

Dr. Fahlada shook her head and smiled as both sides of her beloved were flanked by her daughters.

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Lada looked at her daughter and Earn with a loving smile until she received a kiss from her beloved daughter.

After the sweet moment, the whole family gathered in the dining room. Even though both daughters had their own busy lives, the family meal was always the most cherished time for them.

The dining atmosphere was filled with laughter, and alongside reminders for the daughters to eat more, Aey and Eung playfully teased each other, causing both mothers to laugh out loud.

Here, there is happiness, because it is a family.

## **CHAPTER #4: WHY SHOULD I REMEMBER?**

As the night went on, the place became so crowded that it was almost like they were fighting for air. Luckily, where they were sitting was in the zone reserved for big spenders, so they didn't have to squeeze in too much.

The music from the band on stage made the atmosphere inside the venue even more lively, and she couldn't help but sway along while listening to her friends talk.

"Are you getting drunk on Coke, Eung?"

"Two glasses, and I'm already drunk!"

"You're joking around these days, huh? Too bad Fon didn't come today."

It was a pity that their group was missing only Dr. Fon tonight.

If Dr. Fon were here, it would be even more fun. Their close friend was very good at starting conversations. There's no way she would sit quietly and just listen to others talk like Dr. Eung.

"Non, why don't you try telling Fon how you feel..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she saw her friend shaking her head. It had been two years since she accidentally found out about Non's feelings.

"I don't want to lose a friend."

"If you don't tell her, you'll just have to endure it." There was no point in comforting each other.

Dr. Eung looked over to the table where the restaurant's staff was walking in. "Is there a problem?"

"I think so. Eung, King... It's better if we leave the restaurant for now."

It wasn't just the two close female friends, but also the other female friends who had come that night who were being asked to leave by the male friends.

The staff seemed unable to calm everyone down easily.

The shouting made the music stop.

Dr. Eung looked at the table that had brought the evening's gathering to a halt. She overheard others saying that the table was occupied by some influential figures.

Crash! Bang!

The unexpected loud noises caused immediate chaos in the restaurant.

Everyone was trying to escape, which only made the situation more chaotic.

Dr. Eung gradually moved herself out of the commotion, making sure to firmly hold the hand of the person beside her.

It took quite a while to get out of the area and find a spot where she could breathe comfortably.

She quickly took out her phone and typed a message, send to close friend group in Line.

“Excuse me...”

The phone was put back in its place as she looked up at the owner of the hand she was holding.

Her eyebrows slightly furrowed before she sighed.

"Excuse me, I need to go."

"Wait a minute. I haven't thanked you yet."

The hand she was holding caused her steps to come to a halt.

Dr. Eung turned back to look at the woman in a rather sexy black short dress before looking at her own hand that was being held, signaling that the other person should let go of her hand.

"It's okay..."

"No, you were the one who helped me out."

"I didn't mean to."

"Didn't mean to..." The response left the listener quite stunned. This beautiful person had held her hand for a long time.

"Yes, it was chaotic at that time. I even thought you were a close friend."

"But...". She was left speechless as she saw the calm expression on the beautiful face in front of her, as if what was said was entirely true.

She understood that being a close friend was why she had held her hand and led her out of the chaos in the restaurant.

"Excuse me, I need to go."

Chicha could only stand and watch the slim figure walk away. She then looked at herself again, thinking she looked very pretty tonight. Wasn't there anything attractive about her?

"You little rascal, you said you'd be in and out quickly, so how did this happen?" KeeKee was almost having a heart attack when she found out there was trouble in the restaurant, and her mischievous little sister hadn't taken her phone with her.

"C'on. Just for a moment."

"Just a moment, and trouble happens. From now on, wherever you go, I'll go with you." Tonight, Chicha had asked to stop by this restaurant just for a moment, saying she wanted to go to a friend's birthday party.

"P'Kee, do you think Chicha looks sexy tonight?"

"What are you asking? Let's go home. Tonight, we'll pray and chant to reduce your troubles. And don't tell me that the friend you went to the birthday party with caused the trouble."

"No, it wasn't her friend."

"Oh, Chicha, I think you need to go make merit at nine temples, don't you?" The personal manager's complaints continued all the way to the condo, and she even seemed ready to take Chicha to make merit at nine temples for real.

Chicha waved goodbye to her manager before heading inside. She paused when she saw who was waiting for the elevator. How could she not remember?

Was it just a coincidence?

"What a coincidence! I didn't think we'd be in the same condo."

The sweet voice greeting made the person waiting for the elevator glance over before returning to stare at the elevator doors, which were still firmly closed.

"Don't you remember me?"

She moved closer to the person who remained silent, focusing only on the closed elevator doors. She even heard a sigh from the other side.

"And why should I remember you?"

What kind of person speaks with such a flat, indifferent tone? I'm not some insignificant figure in the entertainment industry. Isn't this a bit too much?

"Oh..."

The elevator doors opened and closed so quickly that she couldn't call out to the person who entered before her.

She shouldn't have taken so long to think; otherwise, she would have known which floor this beautiful woman lived on.

If she doesn't remember me.

That's fine.

Because Chicha here has a good memory, just I know.

## **NOTICE**

Hi, i will update Our love 2 tomorrow so pls follow my facebook in my wattpad bio and add "Our love 2 - Ramlada story" into your wattpad list

Btw, Our love 1 - Ramlada series will be translated soon, becoz the author - MeeNam face some busy, she will update the next chapter soon.

## **I JUST UPDATED OUR LOVE 2**

Hi, I just updated the first chapter of our love 2, pls follow the our love 2 series in my list