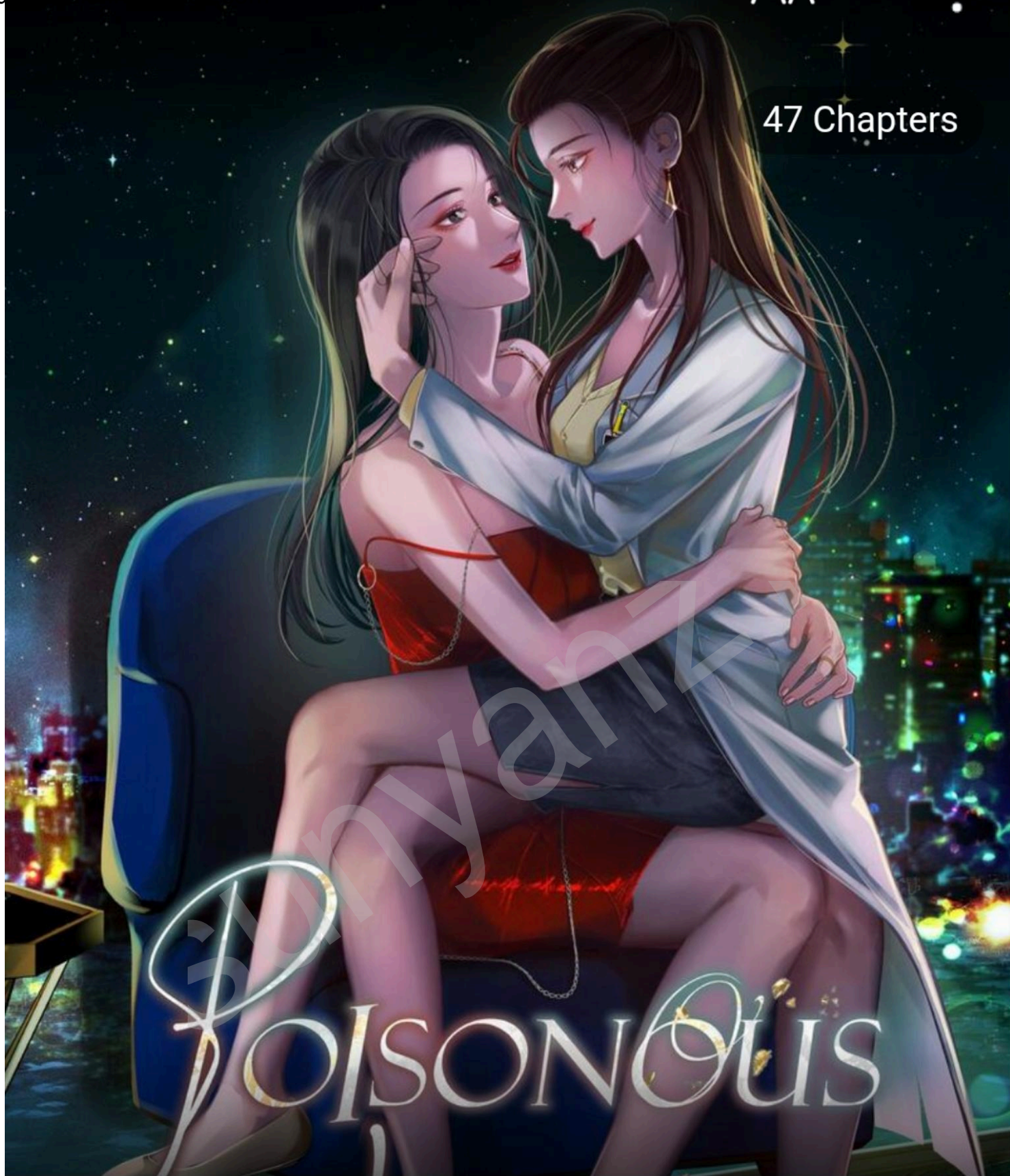


AA



47 Chapters



Girl Love / Yuri

End

Poisonous Love (The
Secret of Us Universe)...

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Prologue

The Beautiful Bride

It's undeniable that every woman in this world dreams of wearing a white wedding dress—the kind that makes her feel like a princess in a fairy tale, walking down the aisle with her handsome prince and living happily ever after.

But sometimes, dreams and reality are worlds apart.

Today, the beautiful wedding dress that once brought a smile to its owner's face had to be tucked away in the deepest corner of the closet to spare her the pain every time she saw it. The wedding had to be called off because... the groom-to-be got another woman pregnant.

Rrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!

The phone's ringing, right on cue, made the woman with tear-streaked cheeks quickly grab it to silence it before collapsing back onto the wide bed. Her eyes, however, drifted to the bathroom door slightly ajar, with a pair of slippers in front.

It hurt that the wedding had to be stopped and that she had to become a jilted bride. Because this woman... was utterly wicked.

“Prem, aren't you up yet? You'll be late for work.”

This woman was a deadly poison that left a deep wound in her heart, but in the end, she couldn't deny that this lethal poison turned into the one that taught her to love again.

Poisonous love—so deadly that it leaves a fatal wound on our hearts on the battlefield of love.

Sunyanz

Chapter 1

"So, you chose me?"

"Or are you not what I described?"

Tichakorn didn't receive a verbal response from the beautiful villainess, only a smile at the corner of her mouth. Her junior was a rare find—beautiful, bold, and alluring when she wanted to ensnare someone. She could be incredibly cunning, but there was one thing her junior never seemed to wise up about.

The gorgeous villainess secretly loved a woman who didn't seem worthy of her at all.

"Well, I'm the same old me, just more mature..."

"So, shouldn't you know by now if your manager is worthy of your love?"

This was the one thing Tichakorn couldn't understand about her junior. She was beautiful and sexy, but she chose to secretly love her best friend, who was now her manager. And the beautiful villainess refused to admit that the woman she secretly loved wasn't as sweet and cute as she'd imagined.

"Nam is very good to me, Ticha. I like gentle people. I think I secretly have a crush on the right person."

"Suit yourself. Is she not with you today?"

"She has somewhere to be."

"Strange, a manager letting her star go around alone."

"Ticha, please don't be biased against Nam."

Naphak pleaded, trying to get her respected senior to see her secret love in a better light. She didn't see anything wrong with Nam. She was gentle and sweet, the kind of woman she wanted as a lover. But she didn't dare confess her love, fearing that their friendship would be ruined.

If that happened, it would really break her heart...

After discussing business with her beautiful senior, Naphak decided to return to her condo. She had the whole day free, not having to rush to events like the previous day when her manager had filled up her schedule without consulting her, causing a mess.

"Nam..."

She smiled as soon as she saw her manager, who was also her best friend and secret crush, in the room.

"You're back. I bought your favorite food."

Nam's sweet voice and gentle smile made Naphak forget everything else as she walked over to see the delicious-looking food her manager had set on the table.

"I thought you had somewhere to be today."

"It's done. Maybe I'm not that important." Nam's soft, hurt voice made Naphak immediately take her hand.

"You're always important to me."

"You're probably the only one who thinks that while others... don't."

Nam's tears made Naphak pull her into a comforting hug. Even though it hurt to hear her talk about someone else, she couldn't stand to see Nam in pain. She didn't want to see the sadness in the sweet, gentle eyes she'd fallen for at first sight.

Would she ever bear the chance to take care of the heart of the woman she secretly loved? Not just keep her feelings inside...

At St. King Hospital, patients still waited for services even though it was nearly five in the evening. The Cardiac Center had two elderly patients waiting for a diagnosis. Among the team was **Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn**, a cardiologist.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

The sound of knocking made the doctor, who had just diagnosed her last patient, compose herself and adjust her gown.

"Prem."

"On Lada, I thought it was a nurse with more patients."

"Relax, future bride."

Her friend's teasing made Dr. Premsinee blush slightly. It wasn't just her who was excited about the upcoming wedding; her friends were just as thrilled to see her in a beautiful bridal gown.

"Two more weeks until the ceremony."

"Tan invited us to dinner. Are you free?"

"Not today. Wat said he'd pick me up."

"You used to be free all the time. Now that you're about to be a bride, you have a chauffeur."

"Are you teasing me, Dr. Fahlada?"

"Just stating facts. I'll tell Tan."

"Okay, tell him we'll have fun at the bachelorette party."

Dr. Premsinee watched her colleague leave the room before she started packing up her things. Her fiancé had texted and reminded her of their plans. The tall man in a fine suit waiting for her made Dr. Premsinee blush. She handed him her briefcase, and he greeted her with a warm smile.

"Let me carry that."

"Thank you, Wat. No meetings today?"

"No. I want to have dinner with you today," said Thawat, a thirty-five-year-old man and one of the rising stars in the business world.

Even though he didn't have to build a new business from scratch, being the heir to his family's enterprise, it wasn't surprising that this handsome businessman had been seen with various women before. But ever since he met Dr. Premsinee, there hadn't been any scandalous news about him.

"I thought you'd be busy, so I didn't plan on where we'd eat."

"How about we eat at the mall nearby? That way, we don't have to be in the car too long and get tired," Thawat suggested, quickly opening the car door for his girlfriend as they walked to the parking lot.

"Thank you, Wat."

Dr. Premsinee smiled sweetly at her boyfriend. His actions had never changed from the first day they started dating. He was always attentive and gentle, which made her agree to his marriage proposal. The Italian restaurant was bustling with people, but Thawat was able to find a private spot for himself and his beloved.

"I'll order for you,"

Dr. Premsinee didn't respond verbally; she just smiled as usual. Although she didn't like his habit of making decisions without asking her opinion, like whether she wanted Italian food or not, she chose to let it go since they were about to get married.

"Where are you planning to have your bachelorette party, Prem?"

"Well, my friends want to have it at a club," Dr. Premsinee replied.

"Do you think that's a good idea? You're a doctor. I don't want people to think badly of you," Thawat said, carefully placing her favorite dish on her plate while talking.

He couldn't deny that he was enchanted by Dr. Premsinee, who wasn't only beautiful but also calm, reasonable, and well-mannered. Her demeanor made him pursue her wholeheartedly, and with the support of her friends, he finally got to date his beautiful bride-to-be.

"It's a bachelorette party, Wat," Dr. Premsinee reminded him.

"Okay, I'm just worried. And you're a doctor, too."

"I've told you before. Outside of work, I'm just Prem, not Dr. Premsinee," she reiterated.

"I'm sorry. Please forgive me." Thawat apologized, gently holding her hand. Dr. Premsinee smiled before softly pulling her hand away, not wanting to seem too harsh.

"Let's eat. I'm really tired,"

"Alright."

"I'm really exhausted today, Wat," Dr. Premsinee emphasized, letting him know she genuinely wanted to rest, not just pretending, even though he'd cleared his schedule to see her and spend time with her. She watched as her boyfriend called the waiter to pay for the meal, then sighed softly. She wasn't as perfect as everyone thought. She wasn't someone who would

easily go along with others' ideas; she just chose when to show her stubbornness.

"I'll take you home,"

"Okay," she replied.

The luxury car drove into her condo's parking lot after passing the security system, where Dr. Premsee showed her key card to the security guard to indicate that Thawat wasn't a stranger. Sometimes, he felt annoyed by this routine every time he visited her.

"We're getting married soon. Don't you trust me enough to give me your room's key card yet?"

"Let's wait until that day,"

Thawat sighed slightly at her answer but continued to be the perfect fiancé by opening the car door for her. "Okay, I'll wait for our day."

"Good night, Wat."

"Can I have a goodnight kiss?" Thawat asked, smiling at her. Dr. Premsee was a woman he didn't dare to treat like he did with others. She was a perfect woman he should cherish until their wedding day.

"Goodnight," she said.

"Sweet dreams, my lovely doctor," Thawat kissed her cheek.

He didn't want to miss this rare opportunity to touch her. Thawat watched her slender figure disappear behind the door before turning to leave the condo. He pulled out his latest model phone and called his close friends. Since it wasn't time for him to rest yet, unlike his tired girlfriend, he had other plans.

"Okay, see you at the usual place," Thawat ended the call as soon as he knew the destination for the night. With just over two weeks until his wedding, he'd consider every night from now on his bachelor party.

~ Leave a voteee , 'Kay? (◡‿◡)/♡

Sunnyanz

Chapter 2

The vibrant nightlife continued to attract both workers and night owls to unwind in their designed venues. It was much like the beautiful villainess who smiled at her gorgeous senior, her senior's girlfriend, and the cool senior who was single tonight. They invited her out to celebrate their chance to work together.

"Is it really okay for me to drink with you all?" Naphak asked.

"Don't worry. This is Mawin's Club. I guarantee there won't be any leaked photos causing scandal," Tichakorn reassured her junior with a smile. Despite Naphak's strong and confident villainous role, she never intended to tarnish her image with any misconduct.

"I just don't want to be involved in any false rumors."

"Didn't you say earlier that rumors are just rumors?" Tichakorn smiled at her beautiful junior, who was starting to show signs of being fed up with the entertainment industry's fabricated stories.

"I'm just tired of reporters pairing me with some actors."

"Then just tell them that you like women, but you don't dare to approach them because you're secretly in love with your friend," Aerin teased as they reached the table.

Their junior had everything except for one thing -being in love with a deceitful woman. But it wouldn't be fair to say Naphak didn't know her friend well. When her friend was with her, she was sweet and gentle, just as she liked.

However, if Tichakorn and Aerin hadn't accidentally seen that woman, they wouldn't have known that the seemingly demure and cute woman wasn't what she appeared to be. If she were truly demure, she wouldn't be wearing a sexy outfit and kissing and hugging a man, would she?

"Didn't we come here to celebrate, Aerin? Why are we talking about this again?"

"I told you to open an opportunity for others too, not just hoping for Nam."

"I don't dare."

"When will you then? If you don't, you'll never know the truth."

"Alright, alright, let's stop talking about this and order drinks. Pim, what would you like?" Tichakorn interrupted the conversation between her best friend and her junior, then turned to ask her smiling girlfriend beside her.

"Don't just lovey-dovey with each other. Pay attention to us too, right, Pat?"

"Right. Pim, don't just spoil Tichakorn. You can disagree with her sometimes."

Naphak said, looking at the couple in front of her and couldn't help but compare them to herself. Tichakorn found the person she wanted to be with forever in just a few months, but Naphak had never experienced the sweetness of having someone close by.

Drinks and snacks were quickly served, thanks to the club owner being close friends with the two seniors. They didn't need to book a table or worry about the expensive club being full. The staff seemed to know Tichakorn and Aerin well, frequently checking on their needs until the seniors had to send them to serve other tables. No wonder they said not to worry about any leaked photos.

Naphak scanned the club with fascination. She noticed that the people seemed relaxed as if this place allowed them to ignore social scrutiny.

Naphak sipped her colorful drink and listened to her seniors' conversation, but her eyes were drawn to the special area in the club.

"It's a bachelorette party," Aerin said before the club owner, who joined them later, could explain.

A bachelorette party, huh... Naphak's eyes remained fixed on the special area not far from their table. She noticed that everyone in the group was attractive, each with a unique aura. But the person who caught her attention was a woman in a short white dress, who seemed to be the center of attention, holding a glass of amber-colored liquid.

Naphak guessed she'd drunk quite a bit, as everyone at the party seemed to be drinking with her. It's a shame if the woman in the short white dress is the bride-to-be.

Naphak's attention returned to the table's conversation when Pimlaphat--Tichakorn's girlfriend, expressed a desire to play along with the beautiful woman who had walked out of the bachelorette party. She sensed that the group was also looking their way as if they had some mission for the charming woman to accomplish.

"Ticha, aren't you worried about Pim?"

"Of course I am."

"Then why?"

"How can she let her beautiful girlfriend flirt with a charming woman like that?"

"It's just a game, girl... Phak's, you should get a girlfriend already," Tichakorn whispered the last part, making Naphak roll her eyes.

Everyone seemed eager for her to find love quickly. And it seemed Tichakorn was right. Pimlaphat just played along smoothly but didn't let the charming woman touch her. They parted ways, and Pimlaphat made Naphak

blush by sitting on Tichakorn's lap and sharing a passionate kiss right in front of her.

"I told you it was just a game..." Tichakorn said after kissing her girlfriend, making Naphak's face burn.

Can't they save that for when they're alone? Honestly, a single girl like me is so jealous of them.

The beautiful villainess felt a pang of envy watching her senior kiss her girlfriend without a care in the world.

Meanwhile, at the bachelorette party, laughter erupted as Dr. Charming was teased for lacking charm. Even the bride-to-be started counting the money she owed her friends who had won the night's fun bets.

"Where did Bow go?" Dr. Premsee asked as she arrived at the table, finding only Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Tankhun chatting.

"Sura saw her playing our game, so she followed Sita out."

"Now she's more interested in girls than friends."

"Look who's talking. Soon, you'll be more interested in your groom than friends." Dr. Tankhun's sarcastic remark made Dr. Premsee laugh. She hugged her handsome friend and kissed her cheek.

"Wasn't it you who encouraged me to get married?"

"I didn't think I'd feel this lonely. Soon, you'll be married." Dr. Tankhun's raspy voice made the two remaining doctors hug their sentimental friend. Being the only single one in the group can be lonely sometimes.

"This is my bachelorette party. Don't cry," the bride-to-be teased her handsome friend, whose eyes were brimming with tears. Dr. Tankhun must've drunk a lot to feel this emotional.

"Tan, didn't you say Prem deserved someone to take care of her?" Dr. Fahlada chimed in, trying to cheer up their handsome friend.

"I'm just happy for her and a bit jealous of her."

"You want to wear the wedding dress yourself, don't you?"

"Yes. Well, let's have a blast tonight, like a true bachelorette party... Doctors, soon our friend will be a bride. Let's drink to Dr. Premsinee!"

"One, two, three! Congratulations, Prem! Bottoms up!"

The doctors' cheers made the bride-to-be tear up. She hugged Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Tankhun, who were always by her side. Soon, the beautiful dress would be worn by Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn...

All parties must end, and it was time for the doctors to head home. Even Dr. Tankhun, who was supporting the bride-to-be who had drunk too much, needed help. Luckily, Dr. Fahlada had only drunk a little, so she'd ensure they both got home safely.

"Tan..."

"What's wrong? You drank as if there's no tomorrow."

Dr. Premsinee, the bride-to-be, had drunk so much she couldn't keep count.

"I can't take it anymore..." Dr. Premsinee admitted, feeling genuinely unwell. If she stayed in the club with the lights and music any longer, she might embarrass herself.

"Hold on, Lada's in the restroom."

"I really can't."

"What now?" Dr. Tankhun was at a loss. Dr. Fahlada was still in the restroom, and the crowd made it even harder for her to walk back. The bride-to-be was pale and about to collapse.

"Tan..."

"I know. Stay here and don't move. I'll get Lada."

Dr. Tankhun reminded her friend, who had little sense left, not to wander off before entrusting some friends who were drinking to look after the bride-to-be. Dr. Premsinee looked around the club filled with nightgoers having a blast, but she wasn't feeling it at all. Her body was giving out, and if she stayed any longer, she was sure she'd collapse and embarrass herself. The last thing she wanted was to pass out at her own bachelorette party.

"Hey, Prem, where are you going?" A friend called out to her.

"I can't take it anymore. Tell Tan I'm waiting outside," she replied.

"Are you sure you can walk?"

"Yeah, I can manage..."

Even though she was barely holding on, Dr. Premsinee didn't want to trouble her friends who were having fun. The luxurious club seemed safe enough that she didn't worry about getting kidnapped or anything. As soon as she stepped out of the vibrant, noisy club, Dr. Premsinee didn't waste any time and dragged her weary body to the parking lot.

But her eyes, ready to close, made the distance seem much longer. She muttered to herself, wishing Dr. Fahlada's car would appear right in front of

her. It was as if her prayers were answered when she heard the sound of a car unlocking nearby. It was Dr. Fahlada's German car. Dr. Premsinee hurried her steps toward it.

Barely making it, she didn't hesitate to open the door and plop down inside without waiting for an invitation or any words from the car's owner.

"Lada, I can't take it anymore..." She mumbled. The speaker, now slumped and asleep, left the car's owner stunned. A woman in a short white dress had just climbed into her car and passed out as if someone had flipped her switch.

"Hey, Miss..." Naphak tried calling out to the woman who had brazenly entered her car, but her voice was caught in her throat when she saw the peaceful, sleeping face of the woman who reeked of alcohol.

She must've drunk a lot to be in such a state. For some reason, Naphak's fingers lightly traced the face of the sleeping woman. The car's interior light revealed her delicate features clearly. Her fingers then moved to the woman's lips, adorned with a tempting shade of lipstick.

The fleeting thought made Naphak pull her hand back immediately. She took a deep breath of the car's cool air to calm her racing heart, which had quickened at the touch and the thought of those lips. She had to admit, whether from a distance or up close, that this woman-whose name she didn't even know-made her heart race in a surprising way. The short dress that revealed a bit of cleavage made it even harder to look away.

She didn't know how long it took to regain her composure. She tried to nudge the sleeping woman awake, but there was no response. What if this woman gets into someone else's car? Would they do the same or worse?

"What do I do? I need to get going," Naphak muttered, looking at the sleeping woman's face again. She sighed deeply. It should be fine, right? After all, she was a woman, and the drunk woman was also a woman.

"I guess I have no choice... I'll take her to sleep."

The expensive car drove out of the parking lot. The owner grabbed a small towel from the car and covered the beautiful woman who was mumbling about being cold.

The deeply asleep woman probably had no idea how worried her friends were about her disappearance. Who would've thought that Dr. Premsee, the bride-to-be, would go missing on her own bachelorette night?

"Tan, what should we do? Prem isn't answering her phone."

"Of course she isn't. She's as drunk as a skunk."

Dr. Tankhun wanted to shout for someone to bring Dr. Premsee back. She was about to be a bride, but now she was missing on her bachelorette night. If the groom found out his fiancée was missing with someone unknown, it wouldn't end well.

"They said Prem walked out to wait outside. Where could she have gone?"

Dr. Tankhun wasn't the only one sobering up quickly after stepping out of the club and not finding the bride. Dr. Fahlada was equally worried, knowing how concerning Dr. Premsee's drunken state could be.

"She didn't accidentally get into someone else's car, did she?"

"Will Prem strip tonight?"

Dr. Fahlada almost wanted to facepalm at the thought of whether the bride-to-be could keep herself together tonight. If she were in a private room, it wouldn't be a big deal, but now their friend was missing in public.

"What do you think? She's drunk that much."

Whether she would or not, the villainess was sweating bullets over the drunk woman in her car, who was now mumbling and complaining as she tried to wake up. She asked for her address but got no response, so she decided to take her to her condo. Even though she didn't like anyone intruding, she couldn't just leave this woman alone.

"Ms. Naphak, is there anything else I can help with?" the condo's security guard asked.

"This, that's all. Thank you."

Naphak quickly closed the door after handing the guard a tip. She didn't want him snooping around her room. She couldn't help but feel exhausted, having to carry her outfit for the next morning up to her room. Sometimes, she felt annoyed having to wear clothes from brands that sponsored her company. But what could she do? Almost every actor in the entertainment industry was in the same boat, even though her contract had some special clauses.

But her thoughts were interrupted when she saw through the bedroom mirror that the drunk woman had awoken and was getting out of bed. Not just getting up, but she was taking off her short dress.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Naphak exclaimed.

"Let go, Lada, it's hot..." Dr. Premsee, stubbornly trying to remove her dress, still thought the woman holding her hand was her close friend.

Did the drunk woman realize that her sweet, dazed eyes and almost absentminded smile were making Naphak stand still, watching the dress fall

off her fair body? Her breath caught when the woman's fumbling hands tried to remove her white lace strapless bra but couldn't manage it.

Her face flushed as her eyes inadvertently looked down at the woman's smooth, white legs, then stopped at the white lace panties matching her bra. Watching the drunk woman curl up on the bed again, Naphak had to clutch her chest to calm her racing heart. How many times had she felt her heart race because of this woman she didn't even know but whose almost naked body she'd seen and touched?

She didn't want to find a reason or anything that made her decide to walk closer to the bed and look down at the enticing figure lying there. She had to admit that this drunk woman had a splendid figure under that dress. Her perfectly sized breasts, flat stomach, and well-shaped hips were in perfect proportion. Were her big, alluring eyes the reason she felt so drawn to her, even though she'd never felt this way before, not even with her secret crush?

The woman's beautiful lips, lightly coated with lipstick, made Naphak feel like she was swallowing a lump in her throat. She leaned down, unable to resist the urge to kiss those lips softly, hoping the sleeping woman would feel the touch. She didn't know how long she kissed her, but it seemed the woman, who had started to wake up, fell back asleep.

"Are you really asleep?"

Naphak couldn't believe it. Even after being kissed, this woman could still sleep. This drunk girl is really cute. A smile spread across her face as she looked at the woman's cleavage. An idea popped into her head. It wouldn't be wrong to play a little prank on this woman who had taken over her bed.

A red mark appeared on the woman's fair chest as soon as Naphak's lips left it. She smiled with satisfaction before deciding to get up from bed. The woman who had caught her interest from the start now bore her mark.

"Will you be shocked by this mark tomorrow?"

She hadn't felt the playful feeling of pranking someone in a long time, but now Naphak couldn't stop smiling. The more she looked at the enticing figure, the more she smiled.

Beautiful, hot figure. Would she know how much it tortures me to only be able to look?

Sunyanz

Chapter 3

Rrrrrrrrrrr...

The loud sound of the phone ringing stirred the beautiful woman lying on the soft bed. Dr. Premsinee blinked her eyes to shake off the drowsiness, trying to regain her full consciousness as quickly as possible. Her large, round eyes scanned the room before widening in shock at the sight of everything around her. This wasn't her room, nor was it her friend's room.

Her eyes quickly darted down to check her own state under the thick, fragrant duvet. Dr. Premsinee let out a sigh of relief when she saw that her two small pieces of clothing were still on. She remembered getting into Dr. Fahlada's car last night, but after that, everything was a blur. The next thing she remembered was a dream-like sensation of... **someone kissing her.**

But as soon as the blanket slid down, revealing her chest, Dr. Premsinee let out a deep sigh. She realized that last night wasn't just a dream, but she could tell that nothing more than a kiss had happened. She was a doctor and a woman; she knew her own body well. But was the person last night a woman or a man?

Dr. Premsinee's eyes swept around the room again. There was only a picture frame on the headboard, showing a group photo of four or five people, both men and women, all dressed in college uniforms. How was she supposed to know who had stolen a kiss and left a mark on her last night?

More importantly, that person had seen her almost naked body. A piece of paper on the bedside table caught Dr. Premsinee's attention. She picked it up and read it, her face turning red with embarrassment almost immediately. Neat handwriting... a woman?

But the teasing message made her blush even more.

'Last night, you got into the wrong car and were very drunk. Don't get drunk and take off your clothes for anyone to see again.'

'Do you know being the 'good person'... hurts?'

She knew the words in the message described last night's events well. If that person hadn't been patient, she mightn't have remained the good bride she dreamed of being, with her virginity taken away on her own bachelorette party night.

"I'd better get back to my room... Thank you, Good Person."

Whether that person was truly good or not, she didn't know. She only knew she had to thank them for not taking advantage of her in her drunken state.

But before she could think more about the person who helped her during her bachelorette party, she was met by her three close friends who had come to her condo right after work. It was clear that the three doctors had planned to meet up.

"Prem, what happened last night? Tell us," one of them demanded. There was no need to guess why her friends had come; they wanted to know what happened to her, but Dr. Premsee wasn't about to spill all the details.

"Nothing happened."

"You were drunk. We were so worried about you. I told you to wait, but you walked off," Dr. Tankhun continued to scold her, as Dr. Premsee had kept him and Dr. Fahlada up almost all night.

"I really couldn't handle it at that moment."

"So, what happened last night, Prem?"

"I got into the wrong car."

"Is that all? It can't be just that," Dr. Melanee was skeptical. She knew how wild things could get when her friend was drunk and out of control.

"The car owner took me to sleep at their condo."

"To sleep...?"

"Just to sleep. They seemed like a good person. They didn't take advantage of me at all." Dr. Premsinee said, placing a glass of freshly squeezed orange juice in front of her three friends before sitting down next to Dr. Melanee and resting her head on her shoulder.

"Prem, are you really okay?" Dr. Tankhun searched her face for the truth. It was hard to believe that a man would let a beautiful, drunk woman go without doing anything unless the car owner was a woman.

"I'm telling the truth. They didn't do anything you guys are worried about." Dr. Premsinee smiled, feeling comforted by her friends' concern.

"Then you were really lucky. If it wasn't a good person, you'd be in trouble, Prem."

"I think the person last night was good," Dr. Premsinee didn't mention that her definition of **"good"** included the fact that the person had only kissed her and left a small mark on her chest, proving that last night wasn't a dream but a reality where she'd felt soft, sweet lips on hers.

"So, was the person last night a woman or a man?"

"I'm not sure. It was an expensive condo but not overly decorated. The picture in the room showed both men and women."

"I think the person last night was a woman."

"Why?"

"Think about it. If it was a man, he wouldn't have let Prem go so easily."

Dr. Tankhun's words seemed to resonate with everyone, including the bride-to-be, who couldn't help but wonder if the person last night was indeed a woman. And if so, why had she kissed her? Could it be that the person likes women?

"Prem, what are you thinking about?"

"Nothing. Let's go try on the wedding dress at the shop together."

"What? You're not going with the groom, Prem?"

"Wat has a meeting. I don't want to wait too long. Let's all go together so you can help me decide." Dr. Premsee smiled at her friends, who started to complain about the groom. She got up first, prompting the others to follow. But she couldn't help but smile at Dr. Tankhun's continued grumbling. Yet, a strange feeling in her heart made her unconsciously touch her lips...

"Beautiful bride."

The pure white dress, meticulously crafted by a renowned designer, never failed to impress future brides. Dr. Premsee looked at her wedding dress with a wide smile. The dress was beautiful, elegant, and exactly what she wanted. Though it appeared simple, it was imbued with a subtle luxury.

Despite the differing preferences of the bride and groom—one wanting simplicity and the other wanting grandeur to match their social status—the **'Kanrada'** boutique managed to blend both elements into a perfectly beautiful wedding dress.

"It's so beautiful, Prem."

"Beautiful."

"My friend is going to look stunning."

Dr. Melanee's voice was followed by Dr. Fahlada's, and finally, Dr. Tankhun, who was eager to see their friend try on the dress.

"Prem, hurry up and try it on. We want to see."

"You guys are so impatient." Dr. Premsinee tried to keep a straight face, not wanting her friends to see how excited she was to try on the beautiful white dress she'd dreamed of since childhood. But she couldn't hide the smile in her eyes.

"Hurry up. We want to see you in the wedding dress." Dr. Tankhun pushed the bride-to-be into the fitting room, eager to see Dr. Premsinee in the dress they'd all helped choose. How many people were as lucky as Dr. Premsinee, with a handsome, kind groom who owned a successful business?

It wasn't long before the doctors saw their friend emerge in the beautiful wedding dress. Even without makeup and hair done, Dr. Premsinee looked stunning. On the big day, the groom wouldn't be able to take his eyes off her.

"Beautiful," Dr. Tankhun was the first to approach, spinning the bride-to-be around and showering her with compliments. He was sure that Dr. Premsinee's wedding would be like a perfect fairy tale. Dr. Premsinee smiled at her friends, who all loved the dress she was wearing. She was glad she'd chosen the 'Kanrada' boutique, whose designer had created a flawless wedding dress. In just a few days, she'd be the ideal bride.

After trying on the dress to her satisfaction, it was time to return it to the boutique for final adjustments to ensure it fit perfectly on the big day. In just a few days, the beautiful wedding dress would be worn for a sweet wedding ceremony.

The setting sun made the film crew rush to finish today's outdoor scenes. If they didn't finish on time, the costs would exceed the budget.

"Scene number thirteen, the villainess pretends to sprain her ankle so the hero will take her to the doctor. Action!"

As soon as the director's voice ended, the actors began their roles. The villainess, who had won numerous awards, continued to portray her character's deceitful charm, making the hero feel sympathetic. Her seductive gaze made the actor playing the hero genuinely interested in her despite it being just an act.

"Cut! Excellent... Phak's that was perfect. That's the look I wanted," the director praised.

"Thank you. I got this opportunity because of you," the villainess, who had just received praise, quickly walked over to the female director she was close to. Mhon was the first person to give her a chance to act in a drama and had taught her many things. She was someone Naphak always respected in the industry.

"This is why I support you."

"If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have so much work."

"Would it really matter if you didn't have work in the industry?" The middle-aged female director, who knew the villainess's family background, almost wanted to roll her eyes at her. It seemed like the entertainment industry was just a hobby for her rather than something she took seriously.

"Haha. I'll go rest now."

"Alright. You've been filming all day. Where's your manager?"

"She's not feeling well."

"I think you take care of your manager more than the other way around."

Usually, the personal manager should take care of the actress, but it seemed like Naphak's had a lot of privileges.

"Nam is really not feeling well. I'm leaving now."

The director could only watch the slender back of the beautiful villainess until she was out of sight. Even though this woman played the role of a villain, she had as many fans as the leading actors and actresses. But there was one thing that really bothered her. Naphak's close friend and personal manager often caused problems with her work, like today when Naphak was exhausted from overlapping event schedules.

"When will you start acting like a villain in real life, Phak?" She couldn't help but notice the way the gorgeous villainess looked at her manager.

Are all beautiful women turning to each other these days?

After changing her clothes, the rising star didn't waste any time driving back to her condo to rest. The day's work schedule had drained almost all her energy. But a message on her phone made her change her route while waiting at a traffic light.

It didn't take long for her to stand in front of her manager's condo, pressing the doorbell. She was annoyed that Nam had accepted overlapping jobs, causing her to apologize to the drama crew for the delay in filming. But seeing Nam's apologetic face and hearing her pleading voice made her soften again. And now, seeing Nam looking unwell, she wanted her to rest more and not follow her around like before.

"Phak... you're here."

"Nam! What's wrong? You don't look well." Seeing the pale face of her close friend, whom she secretly had a crush on, Naphak didn't hesitate to support her and walk her to the sofa in the living room.

"Phak..."

"I'll take you to the doctor."

"No."

"Why not? You look so pale." The more her manager resisted, the more confused and concerned she became. But when their eyes met, she sighed

again.

"I just miss you, Phak."

"I'm here now. Why aren't you taking care of yourself when you're sick?" Although she liked hearing sweet words from her close friend, she was still upset that Nam didn't take care of herself and didn't go to the doctor.

"Even..."

"Nam!? Why are you crying?" The tears that flowed from her friend's eyes as she hugged her made the beautiful villainess feel helpless. All she could do was hold her and comfort her, not liking to see the one she secretly loved cry without knowing the reason. Seeing the tears and hearing the sobs made her feel like her heart was being squeezed.

"Phak..." Nam sobbed.

"Tell me what's wrong. Who did this to you? Tell me." If she could, she'd shake her friend to get her to reveal what was troubling her. But all she could do was hold her and comfort her, wanting to tell her that the more she cried, the more it hurt her too.

"No one... I... did this to myself."

"What..." She wanted to ask what had happened, but now all she could do was listen to the sobs of the person she secretly loved. Sometimes, she didn't understand why she endured this without confessing her feelings. She was afraid that the woman beside her wouldn't accept it and would leave her.

"Let me find something in the kitchen for you to eat, okay?"

"Okay."

"When you aren't crying, you're the cutest, you know?" She smiled at the woman with swollen eyes before gently letting go of her hand.

"Only you say I'm cute."

"Forget about others. Do you need anyone else besides me?"

"I'm hungry. Can you make something for me to eat?"

"Okay."

She knew her friend was deliberately changing the subject. Almost every time she tried to confess her feelings, her friend would find a way to avoid it or change the topic. This made her hesitant to express her feelings. She felt so far away.

Love that can't be confessed is so suffocating and painful.

But her plan to make a simple meal was interrupted when she saw a medicine bag. Curiosity made her look inside to see if her friend had gone to the doctor without telling her.

"Anti-nausea medicine, supplements..."

Her voice trailed off as she read the labels and saw a small document in the bag, explaining why her friend looked so sick. The deep pain made Naphak almost collapse, her eyes burning with tears of sorrow. The woman she secretly loved, whom she always tried to be close to, was pregnant.

"Phak?!" The shocked voice of her friend entering the kitchen didn't register with her. All she knew was that tears were streaming down her face uncontrollably.

"Why... why is this happening?"

"I'm sorry," Nam sobbed.

The woman hugging her with tears made it impossible for her to push away, no matter how much her heart ached. Who would've thought that the sweet, gentle woman she loved would get pregnant by a man she didn't know? The disappointment made Naphak want to leave, but her legs were too weak to move. Her heart still cared for the woman sobbing in her arms.

"Don't cry, Nam, don't cry..." She told her friend not to cry, but her own tears flowed as the reality hit her hard.

"He's getting married, Phak. H...he left me..."

"You still have me."

"But I love him, love him so much."

Her friend's confession of love for another man was a harsh reminder that her feelings would never be reciprocated.

She loves him. She'll never look at me, the one who has always cared for her...

Chapter 4

"But I love him, love him so much..."

The words echoed in her mind, amplifying the pain in her heart and causing the dried tears to flow once more. Her beautiful eyes gazed at the photo of two women in college uniforms, her heart aching as if it had shattered into pieces. The pain was so intense that she didn't want to do anything but let the tears of unrequited love flow.

But the ringing phone interrupted her thoughts, and Naphak decided to answer, seeing it was a senior who might be calling about work. She had recently signed a contract to be a presenter for Wanitchakom Group.

"Yes, Ticha. Sure, I'm bored anyway," Naphak replied.

She wiped away her tears as she put the phone back in her bag. Her swollen eyes glanced at the photo in front of her before she turned it face down, not wanting to think about the painful memories.

"Don't be foolish. Nam doesn't love you,"

No matter how good she was, the person she loved would never return her feelings. Nam loves someone else... **loves him enough to have a child together.**

It didn't take long for her to arrive at the pub restaurant as her beautiful senior had suggested. She didn't intend to drink away her sorrows but just wanted to escape the place filled with the memories of Nam. Staying in the same place would only deepen her pain, making her lose herself. Her feelings were a mix of sadness and disappointment that the woman she thought was sweet and proper had let herself get pregnant.

"What's wrong, Phak?" Tichakorn asked.

"Nothing."

"Then take off your glasses."

"Ticha..."

"Naphak, you're like a little sister to us," Tichakorn said with concern, echoed by Aerin.

The glasses she wore to hide her swollen eyes didn't help. She gave a tired smile, showing her seniors that she was burdened and exhausted, both physically and emotionally.

"I know you both care about me,"

"If something's bothering you, you can tell us," Aerin smiled, but Naphak turned away, not wanting them to know what she was hiding.

"Nam is pregnant..."

Tichakorn and Aerin sighed deeply, sipping their drinks. Maybe this pain would finally make their dear sister realize that the woman she secretly loved wasn't as sweet and proper as she thought.

"Now you can wake up, Phak."

"But..."

"Don't let her fool you again."

"If she doesn't love you, then that's it. No matter how good you are, she won't love you back," Tichakorn said, offering no comfort but words to make Naphak think about her next steps in love.

"Thank you... both of you."

"I think you're smart, Phak."

"Ticha, are you calling me stupid?"

"You're imagining things. I didn't say you were stupid... The food's here. Let's eat," Tichakorn's playful smile made Naphak roll her eyes, but she wasn't angry. She knew her seniors meant well.

"I'm not stupid. I just didn't want to believe Nam would do something like this."

"No one is perfect, Phak."

"I guess I expected too much and got disappointed. Let's talk about something else," Naphak smiled weakly, changing the subject to avoid talking about the person she secretly loved. But why did her heart keep replaying the words of that woman, saying she loved someone else?

After dinner with her seniors, it was time to part ways. They made sure she was okay to go home alone, and she assured them she was fine, not letting disappointment break her.

"I'm okay,"

"Then let's say goodbye," Aerin said.

"Okay, Aerin, Ticha." Naphak smiled as her seniors walked away.

She started to leave but stopped when she saw someone familiar eating with friends. Naphak recognized the woman at the table, remembering the night she met a drunk woman who stripped and fell asleep in her room, the woman who made her leave a small mark on her chest.

The woman seemed to sense someone watching her, looking around. Naphak smiled and walked away, not wanting to be seen. She secretly hoped the woman would get drunk and end up with her again.

Dr. Premsinee felt someone watching her and looked around but saw no one. Everyone was enjoying the music and their meals. No one seemed to care about others, but why did she feel someone was watching her? Dr. Premsinee placed her glass before her eyes lingered on the back of someone who was walking out of the restaurant. Some sort of familiar feelings made her look at the person until they were out of sight.

"Prem, what are you looking at?" Dr. Tankhun asked.

"Just someone familiar."

"Who?"

"Someone I think I've met... Oh, they're gone," Dr. Premsinee said, looking for the person who had disappeared.

"There's no one, Prem. You must be seeing things."

"Maybe the bride-to-be is just too charming, and people can't help but be drawn to her." Dr. Tankhun teased, making everyone laugh.

"You're exaggerating."

"Be careful. Someone might come and cause trouble for your wedding."

"Tankhun!"

"Just kidding... No one loves two people like Bow," Dr. Tankhun said, making Dr. Melanee laugh.

"Don't bring me into this,"

The three doctors laughed, teasing Dr. Melanee about her two lovers before changing the subject. Dr. Melanee offered to pay for dinner to stop the

teasing.

"Let's talk about something else. I'll pay for dinner."

"Then we'll order more."

"Go ahead, Bride-To-Be. I'll wait for revenge." Dr. Melanee jokingly threatened Dr. Premsee, but the latter didn't flinch; she even linked arms with Dr. Melanee and told Dr. Fahlada to order expensive dishes.

They didn't have many opportunities to tease their friend like this, better make the most of it while at it. After dinner, they parted ways. Dr. Melanee and Dr. Tankhun went for more drinks, Dr. Fahlada's lover picked her up, and Dr. Premsee went back to her condo, wanting to rest. She looked at the wedding invitation and favors with a smile.

Soon, she'd wear the beautiful wedding dress she'd always dreamed of.

Dr. Premsee went to her bedroom after placing the card and favor on the living room table, wanting to sleep early as advised by others around her. She wanted her wedding day to be perfect. She undressed, placing her clothes in the laundry basket. She smiled at her well-proportioned body in the mirror before taking off her slightly sexy white floral bra and panties, seeing the faint mark on her chest. The bachelorette party would've caused her more trouble if the room owner hadn't controlled themselves.

She touched the mark lightly, thinking about how different things could've been if that night had gone differently. The virginity she cherished would be worthless on her wedding day if it was taken away on the night of her bachelorette party...

"Thank you, Good Person."

She still believed that the person from the bachelorette party whom she had inadvertently troubled was a good person, even though she didn't know if they were a man or a woman. Maybe she'd have the chance to thank and repay that person someday.

The bright sunlight began to shine through, waking the person on the soft bed. A slender hand reached for the glasses and put them on, then got up and walked to the kitchen to drink a glass of water, a morning routine whenever she woke up early without rushing or working late into the night.

Naphak sat down on the sofa and turned on the TV to avoid the silence in the room. The beautiful female news anchor continued to report the news as usual, but what made her smile was the rumor that the anchor was the lover of superstar Engfah.

The phone rang, displaying a familiar number that made Naphak sigh deeply. Despite trying to avoid it, she couldn't escape the truth that her longtime crush loved someone else, and more importantly, she was pregnant.

"I'm at home. I don't have work today..."

Having or not having a manager didn't feel much different for her. Sometimes, she wondered why she had to manage her own schedule when she had a manager like others. Maybe it was time to face reality, not just live in the rose-tinted dream.

Not even twenty minutes after hanging up, the slender figure of the woman she secretly loved, with tears welling up in her eyes, stood before her. Naphak couldn't help but hug and comfort her, not wanting this woman to shed more tears. She didn't want the mother's sadness to affect the innocent baby in her womb.

"Nam..."

"What should I do? What should I do?"

"Calm down."

"I don't want to keep the baby anymore..."

Hearing the sobbing words made Naphak gently push her away to look into her eyes. How could the woman she thought was gentle and sweet say such a thing? Even if the baby was the child of a man who hurt her, the baby was innocent. How could a mother kill her own child?

"Nam, listen to me. The baby in your womb is your child."

"But now it's worthless.... Even if I'm pregnant, he doesn't want me."

"Nam! The baby is innocent! How can you be so cruel to your own child?"

"Even though I'm pregnant, he's still getting married..."

The heart-wrenching cries made Naphak hurriedly help her sit on the long sofa, sighing deeply. So, the whole story was that the baby's father was getting married and didn't accept the baby.

"When is that man getting married?"

"In three days. What should I do. Phak, you have to help me."

The pleading voice of her secret crush made Naphak turn away slightly. It was a familiarity she was starting to get tired of, that whenever this woman was in trouble, she'd come crying for help, even now... when she was pregnant, and the man didn't accept her.

"Who is the woman marrying that man?"

"I don't know. I know just that she might be a doctor... He doesn't love me. I don't want to live anymore, Phak."

"Nam! Why are you thinking such crazy things over one man?"

"I love him, Phak, do you hear me? I love him!"

The listener almost wanted to shout out loud that she heard it and that her heart ached from those words. How many more times would she have to hear the woman she loved say she loved someone else before her heart became numb and stopped hurting like this?

This would be the last time she did something for this woman. After this, she'd let go and remember that once she had a crush, but it only brought disappointment when the love wasn't reciprocated like in the novels.

No matter how many good deeds she did, the woman she loved never saw her ...

Sunyanz

Chapter 5

"Finally, the day has come for the beautiful bride to be the happiest woman in the world." Dr. Premsinee looked at the pre-wedding photo in her hand with a smile full of joy.

In less than two hours, the engagement ceremony would begin in the morning, followed by the wedding celebration with her fiancé in the evening. She didn't want a grand ceremony. Even though her fiancé wanted to spend lavishly on a luxurious event, she preferred a simple one. She firmly believed that grandeur didn't prove their love grew stronger every day.

"Your traditional dress is so beautiful."

"Dr. Premsinee, you look stunning today!"

The words from Dr. Tankhun and Dr. Melanee made the bride-to-be blush slightly in her traditional Thai dress.

"How do I look? Is it okay?"

"More than just okay. I never imagined you'd look this stunning in a wedding dress," Dr. Tankhun said, spinning the bride-to-be around with eyes full of emotion.

In their group, Dr. Premsinee mightn't stand out as much as Dr. Fahlada or Dr. Melanee, but she had big, round eyes and a strikingly beautiful face that easily drew attention. However, Dr. Premsinee was a doctor with a low passion for romance as she was more focused on her work than on those who tried to court her. If they hadn't encouraged Thawat, the handsome businessman, today's wedding might never have happened.

"Enough, Tan. I'm getting dizzy... Where's Lada?"

"She went to check on things downstairs... Wait. What's that noise coming from below?"

Dr. Tan wasn't the only one puzzled by the commotion. The bride-to-be, hearing it too, quickly walked to the balcony to see what was happening on the lawn in front of the house. Two women were talking to Dr. Fahlada. One of them was very beautiful but seemed quite outspoken.

"Prem, where are you going?"

"I'm going to see what's happening."

"We'll go check. You stay..." Dr. Melanee stopped speaking as the bride-to-be walked out of the room, not caring that the ceremony was about to start.

The voices grew louder, so much so that it surprised the bride-to-be. Dr. Fahlada tried to calm the woman in sunglasses, but she didn't seem to care and continued to shout and demand to see the bride.

"I'm here," Dr. Premsee said, looking at the woman who seemed familiar, though she couldn't place where she'd seen her before. She only knew the woman was so pretty she couldn't help but look twice.

"Good, you're here. I have something to..."

The loud woman's voice trailed off as her eyes, hidden behind sunglasses, froze upon seeing the bride.

The drunk woman who had stripped in front of her that night was the bride?

Naphak couldn't help but scan the woman in the traditional Thai dress. Her first thought was that this woman was incredibly beautiful, so much so that she didn't want to look away. She wanted to stare just like that night when she saw her almost naked, leaving marks on her chest.

But this wedding had to be canceled...

"What do you want?" Dr. Premsinee tried to speak softly, as she would with a patient, hoping to calm the angry woman.

"What do I want? Your fiancé got my friend pregnant!"

Silence.

No one moved as the beautiful woman's angry words hung in the air. Only Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Melanee moved to support the bride, but Dr. Premsinee stood firm, not collapsing.

"Do you have any proof?"

"Still don't believe me? Here's the proof. My friend is three weeks pregnant." The speaker was angry, holding a paper that confirmed her words. But Dr. Premsinee didn't know if the shy, modest woman was pregnant by her fiancé or if it was someone else she claimed to be her friend.

"You should leave."

"Hey! You're a doctor. Can't you see the proof I'm showing you?"

"Sorry, but I'm not the kind of woman who cancels her wedding just because someone claims to be pregnant with my fiancé's child."

"You...!"

"Please leave. I have nothing to discuss with you." Dr. Premsinee wanted to get away. She didn't care what the loud woman would say. She just wanted to hide her tears.

"Wait! What kind of woman are you? How can you stay calm when your fiancé gets someone else pregnant? He's cheating on you!"

The slender hand that held her back and the words that confirmed her fiancé's infidelity made Dr. Premsee unable to hold back her tears. But did Dr. Premsee know that her tear-streaked face made the person who came to ruin the wedding feel a pang in her heart? The pain in her eyes made Naphak want to pull her into her arms, just like that night when she was drunk, and Naphak could do anything with her.

SLAP!!

The sound of a hand hitting a face made the slapped person immediately touch her lips. Naphak felt the sting and the pain from the slap. This was the first time she'd ever experienced it, but what interested her more than the pain or her bleeding lip was...

"There will be no engagement or wedding... Are you satisfied now?"

There was no sobbing, just the pained eyes of the bride who had to cancel her wedding. The beautiful, fairy tale-like wedding was ruined...

Naphak could only watch the pained eyes of the bride and her slender back disappearing into the house. It didn't make her happy. Instead, she felt something she couldn't understand, touching her chest as if trying to figure out what this feeling meant.

The wedding was ruined as planned, but why wasn't she happy for her friend? Her heart was filled with the image of the bride's pained eyes and tears.

"The dream wedding has fallen apart, or was it just a dream?"

The beautiful face of the woman wearing a traditional Thai dress was still streaked with tears, even though she should've been sitting gracefully in the beautifully decorated living room, ready for the groom to place the ring on her finger in the engagement ceremony.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

The continuous knocking on the door came as the groom arrived, only to be told that the engagement and wedding were canceled because the bride wasn't ready. No one knew how much it hurt the bride to be the one to call off the wedding.

Dr. Premsinee slowly wiped her tear-streaked face. She was heartbroken that her dream wedding had fallen apart. Even though her parents wanted the ceremony to continue to avoid embarrassment, she couldn't force herself to, so she locked herself in her room.

"Prem, listen to me. Please open the door..."

The shouting outside from the groom continued for almost an hour, but there was no response from inside. Dr. Premsinee's big eyes, looking at the pure white wedding dress, were still filled with tears. The pain was almost unbearable.

Did he sleep with someone else while we were together? The dream wedding fell apart because the groom got another woman pregnant.

Did Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn's perfection mean nothing? Was that why her lover cheated, and his woman dared to insult her here? But if a woman disrupted the wedding celebration, how much gossip would there be? Wasn't it better that the chaos happened now?

The important thing was the engagement hadn't happened yet. Even if she might be gossiped about as a jilted bride... it was better than being married and having a pregnant woman claim her husband...

The door that had been closed for an hour opened when Dr. Premsinee was ready to control her emotions, even though her eyes were swollen from crying.

"Come in, Wat."

"Prem! What happened? Why did you cancel our wedding?" As soon as the door opened, the man in traditional Thai attire charged her with questions.

When he arrived, the bride-to-be's friend informed him that today's event had been canceled without any explanation, prompting him to stand and knock on the door to get the bride-to-be to come out and talk.

"You should know why."

"Prem, you can't cancel the wedding." The man began to move closer to her but was immediately blocked by her friend. He wasn't intimidated by the unfriendly glare from her friend.

"Why can't I?"

"Because I love you. You're the woman I love."

The romantic declaration of love from his lips made Dr. Premsinee look at his tense, handsome face with a calm gaze, even though inside, she was in so much pain that she didn't want to see him anymore.

"The woman you love? If you love me, why did you get another woman pregnant?!"

"What?!"

"She came here, saying you're the father. Do you even know how embarrassed I was?! Get out! I don't want to see you!"

Despite trying to hold back her tears, the weakness of her heart made it impossible to contain her pain.

"I didn't do it. Prem, listen to me."

"Then what is this?"

She threw a piece of paper confirming the pregnancy at the man in front of her. She was barely able to stand on her feet. Luckily, her close friend supported her, telling her to calm down, but how could she? Right now, a mix of emotions was brewing immense pain in her heart—sadness, disappointment, and that of her dignity being trampled on.

She wasn't perfect, but what was wrong with her that this man cheated on her and let another woman stamp over her feelings?

"You have to believe me. She might be lying..."

"That's your problem. As for our wedding, I'm not ready. Tan, see the guests out for me."

Her slender back, shaking with sobs, turned away, leaving her close male friend to escort the man she didn't want to see out. She was disgusted that he'd put her in such a painful situation. The shouts of explanation from the man who was once her groom echoed as her friend pushed him out the door.

"Prem..."

The gentle voices of her two close friends made Dr. Premsinee rush into their arms for comfort, letting out her sobs to release her pain.

"It hurts... here... Sob... My heart hurts..."

"How could he do this to me? What's wrong with me?"

"A... Am I not good enough?"

Dr. Premsinee's heart-wrenching sobs made Dr. Melanee and Dr. Fahlada stand still, hugging their dear friend. They had no comforting words, knowing that any consolation would only deepen Dr. Premsinee's pain.

They understood that her decisions weren't made out of mere emotion. Dr. Premsinee had her reasons, but how much could she endure the gossip of being a jilted bride?

Meanwhile, the groom's striking face was red with anger as he sped to the condo of the woman named on the pregnancy confirmation paper. He wouldn't let the wedding fall apart like this. A perfect woman like Dr. Premsinee was the one to be his wife, not a woman who was unworthy of him.

The door to the room he frequented opened as soon as he angrily pressed the buzzer. The delighted face of the woman who rushed to hug him didn't make him happy at all. But he couldn't show his anger at the door.

"Wat, you came to see me? I'm so happy."

"What have you done!?"

As soon as he entered the room, his voice turned into a near shout at the woman in front of him, pushing her away from hugging him.

"What have I done? I haven't done anything."

"What kind of woman are you?"

He wanted to throw her away for ruining his wedding.

"A woman who loves you."

"You're shameless! I don't love you. How dare you ruin my wedding!"

This time, he didn't just yell; he threw the woman who claimed to be pregnant with his child onto the long sofa, stepping forward to grab her chin in anger, barely able to control himself.

"But I'm pregnant with your child!"

"Pregnant!? Who else have you been sleeping with? Don't claim I'm the father."

He let go of her chin in frustration at hearing the word "pregnant." If this woman wasn't trying to trap him, she wouldn't have let herself get pregnant.

"Wat! I love you."

"Love? Or are you trying to trap me? Who would want a woman like you to be the mother of their child?"

"But I'm pregnant with your child. If I can't be the mother, I'll get rid of it!"

"Are you threatening me?"

"I'm not threatening. I'm the mother. I can do whatever I want with this child."

Her challenging gaze as she held her stomach made Thawat want to shake her for what she said. How did he ever see this woman as sweet and lovely? She was so manipulative, using the child she claimed was his to threaten him.

"You..."

"If you don't want this child, I don't see any value in it."

"Do you think you can trap me by getting pregnant? This is real life, not a novel!"

"Wat!"

"We'll get a DNA test. If the child is mine, I'll pay the child support... But don't you expect to be my wife. A woman like you is not worthy of me. Remember that!"

"Waaaat!!!!!"

The screams of the woman he once thought he could get along with blared. But his idea of getting along was only about the sex, where she satisfied his desires. He was so taken with her that he thought of keeping her for his pleasure when he couldn't be open with his lover about his desire. Dr. Premsee was his lover, and he'd marry only her.

The sun had set for a while now, and the sky, once bright with sunlight, was now lit by neon lights from tall buildings, preventing them from being completely dark. Phak, who had just returned from work, turned on the lights as she disliked the darkness and went to sit on the balcony to enjoy the night view, hoping to relax her mind.

This afternoon, she could barely work. Even though her job was just to make an appearance at a department store for a sunscreen brand she was the ambassador for, she couldn't shake off the morning's events. The team had to remind her several times to smile at fans who bought enough products to get her autograph.

The pained eyes of the bride in her traditional Thai wedding dress and the tears streaming down her face made Phak reflect on her decision to ruin the wedding of a woman she felt drawn to since their first meeting. But if she hadn't told her that the groom had gotten someone else pregnant, the bride would never have known the truth that he'd been unfaithful to her. If she found out after the wedding, it would've hurt even more. So, her decision was good for both her secret crush and the bride. But deep down, she didn't want the woman who was drunk that night to get married either.

The phone rang, interrupting her relaxation. Seeing the caller was a magazine owner and a kind older sister in the entertainment industry, Phak

decided to answer.

"Yes, Kae. How can I help you?"

[I want you on the cover of my magazine.]

"Sure, but what's the theme?"

[We'll shoot at the beach. A bit sexy. I'll send you the outfits first.]

"Okay, I'll let you know my answer."

After hanging up, Phak opened the chat app to see the magazine owner's message with pictures of the outfits, a bit of sultry swimsuits showing off her figure, perfect for a beach shoot.

The slender fingers typed out a message agreeing to be the model for the magazine. Phak also set up a date and time for the shoot, knowing her personal manager wasn't available to handle it right now. She wasn't ready to let Nam take on this role again, either.

Another decision she needed to make soon was finding a new condo as quickly as possible. She didn't want to stay in a place filled with old memories and where the person she secretly had a crush on knew. It was about time she faced reality instead of clinging to the past she'd always wished for, just as Tichakom had told her.

"People can get fooled, but once is enough. Don't let yourself get fooled again."

Let's set aside the heartache and head to the beach for some refreshing relaxation.

Chapter 6

The sound of crashing waves brought a smile to the observer's face. Bare feet continued to tread slowly on the smooth white sand of the beach. The early morning atmosphere, which few people wake up to see, was a favorite of Dr. Premsee, who always enjoyed watching the sunrise whenever she took a vacation. Her sad eyes often gazed aimlessly at the vast sea. Her beautiful but joyless face clearly showed how deeply she was hurting.

A honeymoon... spent by herself since the wedding was canceled. Even though this beach wasn't the planned honeymoon destination, she chose to come here during her vacation leave. But now, she was alone, not with the person she'd intended to be with. The pain from what happened still hurt her. Despite her family's advice to reconsider when the man apologized and admitted he'd made a mistake, she couldn't forgive and agree to another wedding. That wasn't who she was. Someone who betrayed her didn't deserve her heart, right?

She wasn't foolish enough to let someone deceive her again and again. His confession meant that while they were together, he had someone else, leading to that woman getting pregnant.

Importantly, she wasn't generous enough to share her lover with someone else. But now, she wanted to set aside the painful memories and find peace with the relaxing atmosphere of the sea. If it could be said that she was running away from the overwhelming questions, it wouldn't be wrong. She wasn't ready to answer anyone's questions or face society's gossip.

"What happened? Why was the wedding canceled?"

"Did the man love someone else?"

"He shouldn't have left such a suitable woman for another."

"The woman probably isn't a good one, that's why he didn't want her."

Who would know how much these rumors hurt her? How many people would know why she canceled the wedding and accepted being gossiped about... a jilted bride?

The increasingly stronger sunlight made Dr. Premsinee decide to return to her hotel room. Her stomach was now growling for breakfast. When women are heartbroken, they often neglect themselves, but not Dr. Premsinee. She always prioritized self-care, though her face might show some traces of sadness. Every time she was engulfed in sorrow, Dr. Premsinee believed that the anguish would soon fade away.

Her slow steps on the sand contrasted with the woman in shorts and a white tank top who had been watching her for a while. Phak smiled slightly, feeling good about the coincidence. It was unbelievable that her work trip to Ko Samui would lead her to meet this woman again. But the sad face reminded her of the wound she caused. She was the one who ruined the sweet wedding, causing the doctor to face such heartache.

Phak decided to return to her room as it was almost time for her meeting with the team preparing for the photoshoot location. She chose to stay at a different hotel from the team, not because she couldn't stay at a three-star hotel, but because she wanted to relax and unwind from the heavy events. So, she booked a hotel with a private villa for comfort and privacy from the paparazzi.

Work began immediately as the location was set up for the magazine photoshoot. The first set, featuring cute swimwear, was completed. The model was taken to change into the second set, a black one-piece swimsuit with a mesh design at the waist, making it even more alluring.

Phak smiled at the stylists and makeup team, who admired her figure. Both were large men who dreamed of being cute women, but she found them charming as they were. Appearance didn't determine whether someone was good or bad.

"Phak, tell me your beauty secrets," Nasie demanded.

"Look at you girl, beautiful chest, slim waist, long legs. Gosh, we're so jealous."

"Even without a bikini, you're already so hot and eye-catching. If you wore one, ugh, we'd be invisible."

Their playful banter made Phak laugh as some showed her their sexy poses.

"Nat..."

"I already told you. Call me Nasie, Phak," Nasie pouted.

"Okay, Nasie. You're already pretty and sexy to me."

"Aww, you're such a sweet girl," Nasie said, hugging her tightly, prompting Phak to laugh.

"You shouldn't be a villainess, girl."

"Why?"

"Because you're so sweet."

"I might be a villainess to someone..."

"Who could see you as a villainess?"

"Well, I have to go; they're calling me," Phak said, avoiding their curious looks.

To some, she might be a villain who disrupted their lives.

The photoshoot team worked diligently, racing against the brightening sun. The model posed professionally, following the photographer's instructions without needing adjustments. The photoshoot on the beach drew many tourists' attention, including Dr. Premsinee, who was relaxing on a beach chair. Her large eyes behind sunglasses watched the busy scene with a smile.

But her gaze froze when she saw the model surrounded by assistants. Even though the woman wore sunglasses that day, she recognized her face.

The woman who ruined her wedding worked in showbiz?

Dr. Premsinee quickly grabbed her phone and called her friend's lover, who was also in the industry. No wonder she looked familiar.

"Oh, Lada, is Earn there?"

[Earn's asleep. What's up, Prem?]

"Do you remember the woman who said Wat got her friend pregnant?"

[Yes, why?]

"I think she works in showbiz. Can you check for me?"

Dr. Premsinee watched the busy photoshoot before ending the call after a brief chat with Dr. Fahlada. She needed more time to heal and wasn't ready

to face questions or see the man who betrayed her. He came to St. King Hospital every evening but didn't cause much trouble. He probably wanted to talk and ask for another chance. But there were no chances from her.

As the sun began to set, perfect for evening beachgoers, Phak decided to take a walk on the beach to relax after a day's work. She didn't wear a bikini or a sexy swimsuit; she just wanted to walk and feel the sand under her feet to alleviate her fatigue. Her eyes scanned the surroundings with a smile, watching tourists, both Thai and foreign, enjoying their activities. But then she froze, staring at the back of someone walking slowly into the sea. The woman she'd ruined the wedding for? What was she doing?

Phak's frown deepened as she watched the woman in shorts and a gray t-shirt walk deeper into the sea. The water was now almost chest-high. She walked deeper and then suddenly disappeared underwater! Without thinking, Phak ran with all her might towards the woman who had just vanished into the sea before her eyes.

"You can't kill yourself just because you're disappointed that you didn't get married!"

As soon as Phak hurriedly waded through the water to the spot where the woman disappeared, she didn't hesitate to grab the woman under the water and pull her up to breathe. But Phak didn't notice that her actions had startled Dr. Premsee, causing her to cough and choke on the water.

"Cough! Cough! Cough! Ow!" Dr. Premsee exclaimed, her face and nose stinging. What left her utterly baffled was being yanked out of the sea so forcefully when all she wanted was to hold her breath underwater.

The angry tone left Dr. Premsee bewildered as she continued to cough. But when she looked up and their eyes met, it was as if the world had stopped spinning for a moment.

Please don't imagine Dr. Premsee's heart would be pounding. Right now, Dr. Premsee was shaking off the grip with a look that clearly conveyed her dislike for the woman in front of her and her desire to be nowhere near her.

Phak froze when she saw the look of disgust in the eyes of the woman, who had regained some composure after coughing up seawater for a while. This was probably the first time someone had looked at her with such disdain. If she interpreted it correctly, this was a look for people who were disliked, but not to the extent of hatred.

"Let go..."

"Fine, who would want to touch you anyway? I was just helping..."

"Helping?"

"Helping you not drown yourself."

"If I wanted to kill myself, I wouldn't choose to do it in such shallow water... Besides, I can swim."

The speaker turned and walked up to the beach, leaving the listener standing still, looking down at the water level around her chest. The meaning of those words was that she'd mindlessly rushed in to help. She'd misunderstood that this woman was trying to kill herself because she was disappointed about not getting married.

Her words were polite but laced with a kind of condescension that made the listener question... Whether she was stupid or not?

"Hey! Wait..."

Once again, Phak's slender hand seized the soft hand of the woman she'd just misunderstood as trying to kill herself in the sea. Once again, Phak was

met with a stern look, demanding that she let go. But this time, she had enough resilience to withstand that look.

"Let go..."

"No."

"I told you to let go... We don't know each other."

"We do now," Phak said with a teasing smile to the woman in front of her, who sighed slightly before giving her a look that made her feel irritated. The look that said she didn't like being close to her. Did this woman know that she'd once been so much, much closer than this?

"I don't remember knowing you."

"I'm the one who ruined your wedding... Now you remember, right? We know each other."

Phak didn't realize that her words were pushing Dr. Premsinnee's patience to its limit.

"Let go... and move out of the way."

"We know each other now."

"I don't want to know someone who came into my life and caused chaos."

"I helped you."

"Helped?"

"Helped you not get deceived by that man. Don't you understand that the whole time he was with you, he was cheating on you?"

"I can think for myself."

"Can you really? If I hadn't told you, you'd still be a fool who didn't know your boyfriend was sleeping with someone else..."

SLAP!!!

The hand that wasn't being held slapped Phak's beautiful face hard. She couldn't stand the words of the woman in front of her, which reminded her of how long she'd been foolishly letting her ex-groom cheat on her and impregnate another woman.

The forceful slap made Phak let the woman walk away. The tears welling up in her eyes made her heart stumble, and the eyes of the surrounding tourists began to turn toward them. Some even started to approach. It wouldn't be good if there were pictures of a villainess getting slapped on the beach. If such pictures leaked, it wouldn't be good for her or the woman walking away in tears.

"Are you a doctor or a hitter... My face stings."

The sun had set for over an hour, and now the moon had taken its place, shining brightly in the sky. Dr. Premsee, who had been sitting quietly on the balcony, began to move slightly to relieve the stiffness that had set in. She'd been lost in thought after returning from the beach and cleaning up.

The words of the woman who had destroyed her wedding still echoed in her mind. She didn't hate her, but she couldn't contain her anger.

Or maybe she should thank her for having the courage to tell her the truth. If they'd gotten legally married, she couldn't imagine how she'd handle the situation. Could she accept it if a woman suddenly came to claim the father of her child, even though he was supposed to be her husband?

"Why is everything such a mess?" The doctor sighed.

She just wanted to relax quietly but ended up meeting a woman she didn't want to know. And what a nasty woman she was. If she wasn't a confident

woman, she couldn't have dared to ruin a wedding.

The phone rang, and Dr. Premsee decided to answer it when she saw it was Dr. Fahlada calling. The soft, inviting voice of her close friend always brought a smile to her face. And the question she'd asked Dr. Fahlada earlier seemed to have been answered. Her friend also mentioned that her lover knew the woman who had ruined the wedding.

***Naphak Tharanisorn**, also known as **Phak**, is a beautiful villainess actress who played the role of villainess...*

Her slender fingers continued to scroll through the information her friend had sent before searching for more details about the woman known as the beautiful villainess of the entertainment industry. It seemed she was quite popular.

No wonder she felt familiar as if she'd seen her somewhere before. It must've been in TV commercials or dramas. Her profession didn't allow her enough free time to remember the names of actors. Most of the pictures of this villainess were sexy, but she couldn't deny that her figure and face were strikingly gorgeous. Magazines would've chosen to feature heroines on their covers to boost ratings.

She was surely stunning, but her sharp tongue made her feel unsettled. Her thoughts kept drifting to the words and the face of the beautiful villainess who had the courage to tell her that her groom had impregnated her friend.

But it seemed that Dr. Fahlada's message, informing her that her ex-fiancé was persistently trying to find out where she was vacationing, made her sigh at his lack of understanding.

She'd thought he was a good man who would understand things with ease. But he was stubbornly refusing to accept what he'd done and was trying to find out where she was. When she didn't answer his calls and eventually blocked his number, he started bothering her close friend instead.

"So boring... When will this end?"!

Chapter 7

The sea at night was shrouded in soothing darkness. This made some people choose to rest, while others sought out tourist spots with loud music and vibrant lights. Naphak, too, decided to relax from work by sitting and drinking in the hotel's cozy bar, where many tourists also came to drink and listen to music.

Listening to the relaxing rhythm of the music, she couldn't help but think about the owner of the hand that had left a mark on her face. Feeling a bit bored, Naphak's lips curled into a smile when she saw someone sitting and drinking alone at a table.

Naphak took a sip of her colorful cocktail, feeling more at ease. Whenever she saw this woman, her mood often improved. She wished tonight could be like that night when this woman got so drunk she lost all sense of awareness...

As time passed, many tourists began to drink more while some chose to return to their rooms. She continued to watch the captivating doctor, who kept sipping her colorful drink. Since she started watching, the doctor had already had several glasses. From her quiet, private corner, she sighed when it seemed like her beautiful doctor (since when did she become her doctor?) started attracting some attention.

How could people not approach this doctor? She was so charming when tipsy, even in a simple outfit.

Her eyes sparkled with displeasure when two men sat down at the table with the doctor. Seeing them getting cozy with her beautiful doctor made

her even more irritated. Sometimes, she didn't understand herself. Why was she so interested in this woman?

The doctor's affairs shouldn't concern her, but she couldn't deny her feelings. Deep down, something was unresolved, and it conflicted with her thoughts. She felt sorry for making the doctor sad, causing her to cancel her wedding. But another part of her was glad the doctor didn't get married.

"She's sad and lets men approach so easily, huh?" Naphak muttered to herself, wanting to complain when she saw the beautiful doctor immediately lift her glass as the two men started talking to her. Naphak probably didn't realize how furrowed her brows were now, nor how often she muttered about the pretty doctor.

But the said doctor, unaware of being the subject of complaints, kept smiling at the two young men at the table, who were junior doctors coincidentally vacationing here but would return to work tomorrow.

Dr. Premsinee ordered another colorful drink on the recommendation of her juniors, who had been sampling the hotel's alcohol for several nights. She had to admit, the cocktails at this famous hotel were as good as they said, making her lose count of how many glasses she'd had.

"How many days are you staying, Prem?" Dr. Wut asked.

"Four or five days."

"That's a shame. Non and I are leaving tomorrow, so we can't hang out with you."

"We can plan another time."

Dr. Premsinee smiled at the young doctor, who was also her junior. She was surprised to see Dr. Wut with Dr. Non, as she'd heard they didn't get along.

"Did you want to ask me something, Prem?"

"You already know what I want to ask."

"You're even better at using your eyes to pressure people than Dr. Fahlada," the handsome young doctor laughed, seeing the calm gaze of his respected senior.

He still remembered his first year in medical school. His senior's group was well-known: Dr. Fahlada, as heavenly as an angel; Dr. Melanee, with an irresistibly charming smile; Dr. Premsinee, with big round eyes and a beautiful face, who could pressure anyone with her calm gaze; and finally, Dr. Tankhun, who made the girls squeal but was attracted to the same sex.

"I thought you didn't like Non."

"I'm not sure either. But now, Non and I are in love."

"Enemies to lovers, huh?" Dr. Premsinee teased her junior before laughing at the two blushing young men.

"Prem. My Non is embarrassed now."

"This drink is to celebrate your love, Wut, Non." Dr. Premsinee smiled at the two young doctors, who raised their glasses to toast their beautiful love.

But it wasn't the same for Dr. Premsinee, who couldn't help but feel a pang of pain. Instead of others celebrating her love, she had to celebrate others. Their impromptu gathering ended as the two young doctors excused themselves to rest for their journey back to work tomorrow.

"I'll be going now, Prem."

"Take care, Prem."

"Okay, have a safe trip back."

Dr. Premsinee smiled at the two doctors, who smiled back before she resumed listening to the relaxing music and sipping her colorful drink. But

the sad, heartbroken lyrics made her sip the drink more frequently, forgetting she didn't have friends with her tonight.

Dr. Premsee's drinking was interrupted when an uninvited woman casually sat at her table and ordered a drink, ignoring whether the table's owner wanted her there. She stared at the woman in displeasure, but the uninvited woman wasn't fazed. Naphak smiled at the beautiful doctor, who put down her glass and stared back, trying to show her annoyance. But Naphak casually sipped her drink.

"Have some manners."

"I'm sitting with you, so you won't be lonely."

"I don't need company. We don't know each other."

"But we do now."

"I don't know rude people... As an actress, you should have more manners."

Despite drinking a lot, Dr. Premsee was still clear-headed enough to speak her mind. From what she'd read, many people liked this beautiful villainess, but she only saw the bad side of her.

"See, you know me."

Naphak wondered if the beautiful doctor ever showed any emotion other than a calm face.

"What are you smiling at?"

"Nothing." She denied it, but her heart was smiling. How could she forget how mesmerizing this woman was when drunk? It'd made her heart race before.

"I want to sit alone."

"People who got dumped don't sit alone, you know?"

"Mind your own business... Let go of my hand!"

Dr. Premsee, who didn't want to sit and drink, couldn't get up as her hand was held by the woman in front of her, who smiled provocatively, making her even more annoyed.

"Afraid, aren't you?"

"What did you say?"

"Dr. Premsee, afraid to face people after your fiancé got another woman pregnant, aren't you?"

"You..."

"Isn't it true? Your fiancé got someone else pregnant, so you had to cancel the wedding. Must be quite embarrassing, right, Dr. Premsee?"

"What do you want from me? Why are you still bothering me?"

If she could, she'd slap this villainess again because her words hurt so much.

"I want you."

The speaker smiled prettily, but the listener struggled to contain her emotions, trying to shake off the grip, but the hand wouldn't let go. She wanted to walk away quickly, but her body wouldn't cooperate.

"Sorry, but I don't like women."

"If you don't like women, then you probably wouldn't mind drinking with me, right?"

The provocative smile of the actress in front of her made Dr. Premsee's calm face falter. She couldn't figure out what this woman wanted from her. Dr. Premsee sat down with a frustrated thud.

The challenge from the woman in front of her made it hard to keep her calm face, but she tried not to show too much emotion, even though she was irritated by what the other woman said. Why wouldn't she dare to sit and drink when she never had feelings for women?

The new colorful cocktail placed in front of her made Dr. Premsinee glance suspiciously at the beautiful woman, but there was nothing suspicious—just a smile and a normal invitation to drink. This woman was an actress. Maybe she was playing a role for some reason.

But the way she used her beautiful eyes to just stare directly at her made it impossible for her not to feel irritated. Ever since she could remember, no one had ever dared to look at her with such unreadable eyes. It seemed like only this villainess could make her lose control of her own feelings.

The soft, relaxing music continued to play, but as the night grew later, some tourists began to head back to rest. However, this wasn't the case for the table of the villainess and the beautiful doctor, who sat in almost complete silence. One person kept staring with a slight grin, making the other person at the table sit quietly, not wanting to engage in any conversation.

Dr. Premsinee called the waiter to pay the bill when she realized it was time for her body to rest after several drinks. But instead of handing the money to the waiting waiter, her table companion paid first.

"I'll pay for my share."

"I just wanted to treat you since we got to know each other."

"But I don't want to know you."

Two thousand-baht bills were slammed on the table as Dr. Premsinee walked out, ignoring the calls from behind. The beautiful doctor continued to walk out of the bar without a care, but Naphak couldn't help but feel irritated by the outright rejection.

If it were someone else with a beautiful star wanting to get to know them, they would've jumped at the chance. But why did this doctor remain so

indifferent, not showing any reaction she hoped to see? The more indifferent she was, the more it challenged her ability to one day make this indifferent person smile for her.

The rain that poured the next day left the beach almost deserted, as tourists chose to relax inside their accommodations rather than get soaked in the rain. Dr. Premsinee was one of those who chose to relax by reading a book in her room instead of sitting on the balcony watching the raindrops with a sorrowful face, as she usually did when something troubled her mind.

When she saw her close friends disappointed or having love problems, she often wondered why they had to be so heartbroken. But when it happened to her, she understood that it wasn't easy to shake the painful feelings off her heart. Even though she kept reminding herself not to think about those things, her heart just wouldn't listen to her brain. She could only think about the foolishness of letting her heart feel good about that treacherous man.

The numbers on her phone screen made Dr. Premsinee sigh. She'd stayed in her room too long, letting her thoughts linger on the same old issues. Her intention for this vacation was to relax and leave behind the painful memories.

"I'll go for a swim."

She took off her fitted T-shirt and comfortable pants, including her underwear, leaving her naked body with its smooth, enticing skin walking around the room. She picked up a swimsuit and smiled at the new set chosen by her close friends, Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Melanee. They'd chosen a red bikini, a color she didn't particularly like. A red bikini made others think that the wearer must be very bold because if they weren't confident in their body, it might make the onlookers shake their heads.

She put on a white robe to cover her sexy figure. Dr. Premsee checked herself in the mirror, not forgetting to grab a small bag and the book she'd been reading. The rain had stopped, and the afternoon sun wasn't too hot. The hotel pool was bustling with tourists. Laughter and chatter made the atmosphere around the pool lively. Dr. Premsee scanned the area before walking to an empty lounge chair to place her belongings and lie down to read before swimming.

The beautiful doctor read by the pool, but not the villainess with a sly smile who immediately noticed her target walking to the pool area. It was her lucky day to decide to swim and meet the person she wanted to see.

This is called hitting the jackpot, right? It wouldn't be wrong if I wanted to test my appeal to catch Dr. Premsee's attention, right? I wanted to see how someone who claimed not to like women would react to a sexy body.

Naphak chose to sit a little away from her target's chair but kept her eyes on her, who was engrossed in her book, oblivious to the noise and chaos around the pool. It seemed that if this beautiful doctor was focused, the chaos couldn't affect her.

Slowly, she removed her robe, revealing her sexy body in a white bikini. Naphak smiled slightly when she saw her target shift and put down her book, seemingly ready to swim. Her slender, smooth legs moved toward her target. Despite the stares and whispers confirming if the sexy woman was indeed Naphak Tharansorn, she was used to the admiring and curious glances or yearning stares.

But what made Naphak uneasy was that her beautiful doctor's eyes remained indifferent, showing no interest or even a glance, even though she

walked into her line of sight and almost stood in front of her. The doctor only glanced briefly before focusing on something else. She wore a bikini, flaunting her sexy body, but why was she so indifferent? Am I not sexy enough?

The person who began to doubt her own body was stunned when she saw the doctor remove her robe, revealing a hidden swimsuit. A red bikini and the body drew all eyes. It was incredibly sexy, making Naphak look down at her own white bikini.

White wasn't as attractive as red at all. The surrounding stares proved it well. The sexy body in the red bikini stepped into the pool, but Naphak, who intended to use her own sexiness to attract attention, sighed deeply. She'd lost her confidence when her supposedly perfect body failed to catch Dr. Premsinee's interest. She had no excess fat, and her chest wasn't that small, but why was Dr. Premsinee so indifferent to them? It was a total blow to her self-esteem.

Meanwhile, Dr. Premsinee, swimming comfortably, didn't care about the stares. She was used to it whenever she swam with her stunning friends. In her eyes, no woman was as attractive as Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Melanee. Though they had different charms, they shared beauty. And when they wore bikinis, it was clear that Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Melanee were very sexy.

So it wasn't surprising that Dr. Premsinee wasn't excited by any beautiful woman or even the glamorous body of the villainess. The people around Dr. Premsinee were just as beautiful and hot as Naphak Tharanisorn. And importantly, Dr. Premsinee never liked women. If she did, she would've felt something for her good-looking friends first.

But Dr. Premsinee forgot that love often comes unexpectedly. The more you dislike someone, the more they tend to stir your heart. Dr. Premsinee rested at the pool's edge, smiling at a family teaching their child to swim. It was a lovely scene, but it didn't last long as someone swam over, blocking her view.

The smile on the pretty face made her sigh. She didn't know what this woman wanted and why she'd been bothering her even though she knew she'd called off her wedding. Or was this villainess still afraid that her ex-lover wouldn't accept her friend's child, so she decided to keep irritating her?

"Please move aside." Her soft voice surprised Naphak. She didn't expect the beautiful doctor to use such a tone; she thought it'd be the usual flat voice.

"I'm sick."

"Go see a doctor then."

"You're a doctor, aren't you? You wouldn't be that heartless, right?" She said, realizing today that lines from a drama could actually be useful. She genuinely didn't know how to strike up a conversation with this doctor, so she lied about being sick.

"I'm sorry, but I think you are fine and that the hotel's doctor could take care of you."

"You can tell?"

"I'm a doctor. How could I not tell if someone is lying or not?"

"Then why couldn't you tell that your boyfriend was deceiving you?"

The person who said this stared at the woman's face, which remained expressionless upon hearing it. The flicker in her eyes made Naphak feel guilty for unintentionally saying something so hurtful.

"I'm sorry, that's a personal matter."

"It's your personal matter, but it involves my best friend."

Dr. Premsee looked at the beautiful face that kept staring at her with exasperation. This woman was meddling in her affairs probably because she feared she'd go back to her ex-lover and that her friend wouldn't get what she hoped for.

Chapter 8

The loud ringing of the phone forced the person deep in slumber to open her eyes, even though she was still very sleepy. The sun hadn't even risen yet. Today, she had to prepare for the final photo shoot, as yesterday's rain had caused changes in the plan per the magazine owner's orders.

Naphak grabbed the phone from the small table beside her bed and sighed in frustration. The caller was a woman she wasn't ready to talk to, but she couldn't help but notice that her heart didn't ache as much as it usually did when she thought of her best friend and secret crush.

"What is it, Nam?"

The sound of sobbing from the other end made Naphak want to sigh, but she couldn't do that. All she could do was listen and comfort this woman whenever she had problems.

"You left me... Sob.."

"I didn't. I have work."

"You took jobs on your own, so you don't want me to be your manager anymore?".

"I think you should go handle your own stuff."

"Phak, why are you talking to me with such a cruel tone?"

"The team scheduled a morning shoot for me. Let's talk later."

This was probably the first time she dared to hang up on her crush. She wasn't annoyed with her, she just wanted to distance herself from the

woman she once thought she'd be tied to forever. Since everything she did seemed worthless, she should step back and find happiness for herself.

She placed the phone on the bed, ignoring the incoming calls and numerous chat messages.

The sunrise greeting the new day was what the team wanted, and the model understood the concept well. She arrived early to give the team time to check everything, from her own appearance to the rocky beach where the shoot would take place.

"Is the model ready?"

"Ready! Upped the sexy level as the editor requested!"

It wasn't the model's voice but the makeup team's. Naphak smiled at the team, who praised her beauty.

Today's concept was 'Sneaking away from her lover to the sea in the morning' The team chose a cute light blue bikini for her, showing just enough sexy curves to make magazine buyers eager to turn each page. Even though it wasn't summer yet, beach photo shoots were common for actors.

The rocks used as props made the model enjoy the shoot even more, as the team allowed her to suggest poses freely. Naphak smiled at the slim female photographer who told her to really imagine sneaking away from her lover to play or hiding among the rocks. Today, the photographer's job was to snap away as the model created her own poses.

"Great job, Phak!!"

The photographer's praise made the model beam happily. She began using the rocks to tease the imaginary person she envisioned standing in front of her, looking annoyed that she'd snuck away to play alone. The person she imagined was the beautiful doctor with a stoic expression...

As the sunlight grew brighter, the work sped up. The desired early morning light was turning into bright daylight. Soon, the shoot was over, and the team cheered for a job well done despite some weather-related obstacles. Naphak smiled at the team, thanking them as always when her work was done. She didn't forget to take friendly photos with some team members or sign autographs for fans. She wasn't too arrogant to not give them her autograph.

After saying goodbye to the team, who had to leave today per the magazine editor's orders to cut unnecessary costs, Naphak strolled along the beach.

As planned, she still had a few days to relax here. But her plan to walk along the beach and feel the sea water on her feet changed when she spotted someone sitting with her knees hugged, watching the sun on the sand.

Naphak slowly approached, not wanting the person to notice, and stopped to watch the beautiful face smiling at the sea. Her heart raced, making her clutch her left chest. She tried to calm herself from the tightness caused by seeing that beautiful smile and the conversation with a little child who was probably also walking nearby. Did Dr. Premsinee affect her heart that much? She felt happy seeing her smile and disliked seeing her sad, pained eyes.

She never thought of any woman other than her best friend, whom she secretly loved. But today, her feelings made her unsure. Something had changed since she first noticed her in the club that day, leading to the night that made her heart race when she saw the nearly naked, drunken woman.

If she was interested in her, she should get to know her better, right?

"Mind if I sit here?" Naphak smiled to herself when she met the stoic gaze of the person who turned to look at her. She was getting used to the doctor's expression. But sometimes, she wished this woman would smile at her.

"If I were a child, would you smile at me like you did at that child?" She asked but got no answer, as usual. The doctor turned away, showing her annoyance at being disturbed during her relaxation.

"My name is Phak. What's yours?"

"I introduced myself already. It's your turn now."

She didn't know why she wanted to keep bothering this woman and provoke her until she looked at her. But it seemed difficult, as the doctor had exceptional patience, unlike anyone she'd ever met.

"Beautiful women aren't supposed to be mean, right?"

"Then why is this doctor so mean to me?"

If someone heard her, they'd think she was crazy, talking to herself without any response from the person beside her. Naphak lay down on the sand when the woman beside her refused to speak or even look at her, acting as if she wasn't there. But as soon as she lay down, the person beside her tried to leave, making her quickly grab her wrist.

"Let go..."

"You're finally speaking. I thought you were mute today." Naphak didn't know her teasing words made the listener even more annoyed.

"Let go!"

"No."

"I believe you understand Thai." The doctor's flat tone made Naphak almost release her hand from the other's. Yet, she still wanted to hold on to it a little bit more, so she ignored the harsh words.

"Of course I do. It's my mother tongue, but today, my ears aren't very good."

"Let go."

"My name is Phak. What's yours?"

"I think I told you I don't want to know you."

"But I want to know you."

"Let go!"

"No."

The scene of tugging and pulling ensued. One wanted to leave, but the other wouldn't let go easily. Dr. Premsee tried to shake her hand free, but it was difficult as the person on the sand was stronger than expected. And it seemed to make her lose her balance. Dr. Premsee fell on top of the person below.

Now, their faces were so close they could feel each other's breath. All thoughts disappeared right at that minute.

Her hand was freed, but now her face was held gently. The person below did something shocking and unbelievable, slowly touching her lips with her own, nibbling lightly, then pressing more firmly.

A kiss she didn't want, but why was it so soft? It felt like she'd experienced this touch before.

Dr. Premsee tried to struggle again, but the more she did, the more the woman below teased her lips until she could barely breathe. Though she felt dazed and shocked at first, now she wanted to leave a mark on the beautiful face that dared to do such a crazy thing.

"If you slap me, I'll kiss you again." Naphak wasn't joking but telling the doctor in front of her, who was about to slap her, that she meant it.

"Disgusting!"

"But you seemed to enjoy it."

The doctor probably didn't realize she hadn't moved away. Her body had a sweet fragrance, making Naphak want her to stay on top of her longer.

"You're annoying. Let me go!"

"I already did, but you still didn't move away."

"How annoying!"

The one being scolded kept smirking, even though the beautiful doctor gave her a sharp glare before hastily walking away. If the doctor had turned back for a moment, she would've seen the villainess gently caressing her own lips with a dreamy expression.

"Your lips are so soft, and they smell nice, too," She mused.

The owner of those soft lips was far from dreamy, feeling irritated, so much so that she plopped down on her bed the moment she returned to her room. She sighed for what felt like the hundredth time, wiping her lips repeatedly as if trying to clean off some invisible filth. But the more she cleaned, the more she thought about the beautiful face that had left that kiss.

No one had ever dared to kiss her like that before. Even her ex-boyfriend had only managed a peck on the cheek. But this villainess had the audacity to kiss her, even teasing her with the tip of her tongue.

Why did that kiss feel so familiar, as if she'd experienced it before? She and the villainess had never met, except for the day of her wedding when the woman revealed the truth about her unfaithful fiancé.

"Why is everything such a mess?"

It wasn't just her ex causing trouble; now, this villainess was stirring up her life bit by bit. She'd come here for some peace of mind, but instead, she found herself repeatedly annoyed by this villainess. Maybe she should go back to work earlier than planned.

After spending some time reading and swimming by the pool, Dr. Premsee decided to have dinner at a nearby restaurant. It wasn't a fancy place, but it had a nice atmosphere, being right by the sea. Everyone who came to the beach wanted to feel close to the ocean. A few simple seafood dishes were served with a smile from the waitress, who seemed eager to do

her job. Dr. Premsee smiled back but politely asked for some privacy, not wanting the waitress hovering around.

If Dr. Fahlada or Dr. Melanee were here, she wouldn't be surprised by the waitress's attention, especially Dr. Melanee, whose charming eyes could make any woman swoon. But she was alone, without her two attractive friends.

The peace didn't last long. A small scream and excited chatter made Dr. Premsee look up. Even from her seaside table, she could see the cause of the commotion: the gorgeous and hot actress, Naphak Tharansorn.

Dr. Premsee lost interest as soon as she recognized the actress, focusing back on her meal. But she couldn't ignore the many eyes now glancing her way. It didn't take long to understand why.

"Mind if I join you? There's no free table," Naphak said in a gentle tone.

"And I prefer some privacy. I think there are plenty of free tables," Dr. Premsee replied softly, matching the actress's tone.

"Look again... All the tables are reserved."

Dr. Premsee scanned the restaurant and frowned. When she first arrived, none of the tables had reservation signs. Now, suddenly, they did. Maybe customers had called to reserve them because the food was quite good.

"Fine, have a seat,"

Naphak smiled and subtly signaled to the staff, who had reserved the tables at her expense. If anyone called her a stalker, they wouldn't be wrong. Despite Dr. Premsee's strong defenses, Naphak wanted to break through them.

Dinner continued with a few more dishes, but the doctor showed no interest in conversation. Naphak kept glancing at her, hoping for some reaction. She would've preferred harsh words over this cold silence.

"The sea bass is delicious," Naphak said, placing a piece on Dr. Premsinee's plate with a sincere smile.

"Thank you," the doctor replied, not rejecting the gesture but also not eating the fish. She pushed it aside, making it clear she didn't appreciate it. Naphak watched with a smile, though she was frustrated inside. No one had ever rejected her so openly. This woman didn't want to know her at all.

"Are you still mad at me?" Naphak asked, her voice softening as she put down her spoon. Dr. Premsinee set her glass down and looked directly at her.

"No, there's nothing to be mad about. We don't know each other personally."

"Is it about me ruining your wedding?" Naphak's smile widened as she saw the doctor's reaction. The wedding still affected her.

"I should thank you, actually,"

"Huh?"

"You made me see the truth."

"Are you serious?"

"Yes."

"Are you feeling okay?"

"What?"

"You sound like you're not mad about me making you cancel your wedding." Naphak was confused, but Dr. Premsinee meant what she said. Initially, she was angry, but realizing the truth before the wedding and legal marriage was a blessing.

"I should thank you... Excuse me, here's my share for the meal."

"Wait." Naphak grabbed her hand, making Dr. Premsinee pause. She looked at her hand, silently asking to be released, but Naphak held on tighter, trying to see into her calm eyes.

"Let go."

"Are you really not mad at me anymore?"

"Being mad at you is pointless."

"Because we don't know each other."

With that, Dr. Premsinee walked away, leaving Naphak to slump back into her chair. She was speechless. The doctor didn't want to know her at all. What would it take to make this woman want to know her?

Despite their rocky start, Naphak's heart was set on getting closer to her. Dr. Premsinee might not want to know her now, but one day, Naphak would make sure they knew each other very well.

More importantly, she couldn't deny it anymore—that she was starting to like this cold-hearted doctor.

Chapter 9

"Thank you for the information, Uncle."

The printer hummed as sheets of paper emerged, bringing a smile to the woman holding her phone. The information she sought was now on these three pages. She chatted a bit more with the person on the other end before hanging up, as it seemed her uncle had work to attend to. With great satisfaction, she picked up the first sheet. It wasn't difficult at all to find information on someone, especially when her uncle ran a detective agency that catered to clients of all ages and backgrounds.

Despite frequent complaints from the family, her uncle stubbornly continued to manage the agency. It had been his childhood dream, and once he had the means, he didn't hesitate to fulfill it.

"Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn, a specialist in cardiology! A cardiologist, huh?" she mused.

The document continued:

"Works at St. King Hospital. Office hours: Monday to Friday, 8:00-17:00. Occasionally available on Saturdays from 8:00-12:00. Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn is the second child of the Chotiphicharn family.

Her parents are college lecturers, both holding the title of Professor. Her older brother teaches at a university in the northern part of the country, and her youngest sibling is pursuing a master's degree in England.

Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn has three close friends: Dr. Fahlada, Dr. Melanee, and Dr. Tankhun. Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn was almost married to Thawat Kuldirek, but the wedding was abruptly canceled."

Naphak slowly read every detail about Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn, ensuring that not a single word escaped her attention. Seeing the attached photos brought a smile to her face, but it faded when she read about the canceled wedding. Because the person who caused Dr. Premsinee's wedding to be called off was her.

The doorbell of her condo rang, prompting Naphak to set the papers down and go answer the door. Only one person knew she was here. She probably needed to expedite her search for a new condo.

"Phak, why did you change the door password?"

"It's my room. Why can't I change it?"

The displeased expression of her former crush made her sigh. Since buying the condo, Nam had known the entry code, but after returning from a vacation, Naphak changed it for her peace of mind.

"Phak, you've changed. You were never like this."

"I haven't changed. It's you who changed and forced me to change, too."

"Don't you care about me anymore? Don't you want me around?" Nam's pleading tone made Naphak turn away and step back.

"Of course I do."

"Then why are you doing this?"

"I'm not doing anything."

"You took on work yourself and didn't let me be your manager."

"You should sort out your own issues. Has that man accepted your child yet?" Naphak couldn't help but ask about the man central to this issue, as it concerned not just Nam but also Dr. Premsinee.

"He's going back to marry his woman."

"No, he can't."

"What should I do? He's so cold. He won't even take my calls..." Nam's trembling voice and tears made Naphak feel weary.

Nam had always been like this, but why had she once found it endearing? The vulnerability that made her want to protect Nam now felt tiresome, especially since Nam never tried to solve her own problems, even though they were of her own making.

Perhaps it's true that the deepest disappointments make us stronger. Naphak's heart no longer ached at Nam's tears. Maybe the quickest way to forget pain is to find someone new.

"I won't let that man go back to Dr. Premsinee..."

Naphak's words were meant to comfort her ex-crush, but she did really mean them. If that man got involved with Dr. Premsinee, it would be harder for her to approach the doctor.

"How?"

"I have my ways... That man will never marry Prem!"

If Nam had noticed, she might have seen something different in Naphak's demeanor. Naphak spoke as if she knew Dr. Premsinee personally, using her nickname, even though she initially only knew her as a doctor named Dr. Premsinee.

"Don't leave me, Phak. I have no one else..."

"You have that man. He will soon to be your husband and the father of your child. I'm just your friend."

"You have to stay with me."

"Sort out your own issues first."

"Promise you won't leave me, Phak."

"Yeah."

Naphak reluctantly hugged her former crush, now just a close friend, to comfort her. Despite everything, Nam was still a long-time friend, and Naphak would help where she could. It's just that keeping that man away from Dr. Premsee also benefited her.

The next morning, Naphak wasted no time in executing her plan. She returned to the large, familiar mansion where she'd lived since birth. She smiled at the housekeeper, who rushed over upon seeing the youngest daughter of the house. Naphak told her to continue with her work, not needing to be fussed over like when she was a child. She then headed to the living room to meet her beloved mother.

"What brings you to see me?"

"I missed you, Mom, I missed you sooooo much. Where's Dad?"

"Dad's at work. Don't you have work?"

Naphak's mother playfully scolded her, making Naphak quickly move to her side as she always did when seeking affection. It hadn't been easy to prove to her family that she'd grown up enough to live on her own.

"No, I missed you more."

"What do you want? You must want something to be this affectionate."

"I don't want anything, I just want to take you for a health check-up."

"A health check-up?"

"Yes."

"But it's not time for my check-up yet, Phak." Her mother was puzzled.

It wasn't time for her check-up, and Naphak had never shown interest in such things; she even often avoided crowded places.

"We can go even if it's not time."

Her mother eventually gave in, following her daughter's wishes, though she didn't fully understand. Naphak seemed determined to handle everything herself, even asking about the next appointment and wanting to move it up to next week, which her mother had to gently oppose.

"You should get checked regularly, Mom."

"I'm fine. Why do I have to do it that often? The results show I'm healthy."

"Just in case, Mom. Better be safe than sorry."

"Still, a weekly check-up?"

Her mother shook her head at her daughter's stubbornness. She appreciated the concern but found weekly check-ups excessive.

"Do you feel tired or have any chest discomfort, like heart pain?"

"Sometimes I get tired."

"Then I'll take you to a cardiologist."

"What? Phak... I don't have heart disease."

"Just to be safe, Mom."

Naphak informed the nurse, specifying which doctor she wanted for her mother's check-up. She smiled as they were led to The Cardiac Center for an immediate consultation. Her mother might not understand her daughter's intentions, but Naphak was very pleased.

"I told you I don't have heart disease," her mother whispered, not wanting to disturb others, especially the attentive nurse.

"Just to be safe, Mom."

"I'm getting older. It's normal to feel tired."

"Let the doctor check. It's almost our turn. I'm excited."

Her mother shook her head at her daughter's persistence. "Why are you excited? We're seeing a doctor, Phak."

The actions of her beloved daughter, who kept smiling and even said she was excited, made the mother shake her head with affection. She acted as if she'd never taken her mother to see a doctor before, looking so thrilled. But if the mother knew what was causing her daughter to act this way, she'd be stunned. Her beautiful eyes were fixed on the examination room door, staring unblinkingly at the name of the doctor: **Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn**

"Please come in, Ms. Nonthakan. It's your turn."

"Aren't you coming in with me? You said you'd take me to see the doctor."

She nudged her daughter, who was suddenly sitting still and had asked the nurse to take her mother into the examination room first. It might be the first time the beautiful villain felt so excited that she was baffled by her own reaction. Why was she feeling this way? She was just taking her mother to see a doctor. Well, the doctor they were seeing was Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn.

"Hello, Auntie. Are you experiencing chest pain?"

"Oh, Dr. Premsinee!"

"I thought you were accompanying your husband."

"My daughter insisted I come."

"Aww, your daughter must be very sweet, caring so much about you."

The soft voice of the beautiful doctor in the examination room made the person peeking through the door smile. The doctor's voice was so pleasant when talking to patients, quite different from the cold tone she used with her.

The examination room door opened again, and the patient's daughter smiled at the doctor, who only glanced at her. But it seemed Naphak was lucky that her mother knew Dr. Premsee well enough to chat about various things, even introducing her as her daughter and boasting that she was an actress who had won several awards. Boasting about her gorgeous daughter was a top priority for the mother.

"So, what symptoms do you have, Auntie?"

The doctor's soft words effectively interrupted the mother's boasting. The mother had to look at her beautiful daughter, who was staring at the doctor, ignoring everything else.

"Phak, what symptoms do I have?"

The patient's whisper made the doctor glance at them slightly before pretending to be interested in the patient's chart, as the beautiful woman's eyes were constantly on her.

"Just tell the doctor, Mom."

"But I'm not sick. What should I tell the doctor?"

The daughter was sweating because her mother wasn't actually ill but had to be examined by the doctor, who was also her husband's cardiologist. She was starting to not understand why her daughter wanted her to get a heart check-up when she didn't feel like she had any heart disease.

"My mom gets tired, Doctor."

"How do you get tired, Auntie?"

"My mom gets tired when she walks."

It seemed the doctor was asking the patient, but the daughter kept answering, even though the patient wasn't too old to speak for herself and was still beautiful. The daughter probably inherited her beauty from her mother.

"How do you get tired, Auntie? Can you describe your symptoms?"

"My mom gets tired when she walks."

"I understand, but how does she get tired? I need to diagnose it correctly."

The doctor's voice wasn't as soft as when she talked to the mother as she had to scold the daughter, who kept answering in a playful manner.

"She gets tired when she walks, Doctor. Could this be a sign of heart disease?"

"Miss, I need to talk to the patient."

"But I'm the patient's daughter. I can answer for her." She still smiled and teased.

Naphak probably didn't know that Dr. Premsee was trying to count to a hundred in her mind, then smiled sweetly at the patient, who was quite confused by her daughter's teasing, as if they knew each other well.

"Phak! Speak properly. I didn't teach you to act like this."

The mother scolded her daughter, noticing her unusual behavior toward the doctor.

"I'm worried about you, Mom. I want you to be examined by a skilled... and pretty doctor."

The last part seemed unnecessary. When one is sick, they just want a good doctor, not necessarily a beautiful or handsome one.

"I apologize for my daughter's actions, Doctor. She's probably just worried about me."

"It's okay, Auntie. Your daughter is very caring... but it's best to know the time and place, too."

The beautiful doctor still smiled sweetly at the patient and asked about her symptoms again in a soft voice. But the ignored daughter glared at the doctor, who didn't seem to notice, as she continued talking to the mother, reassuring her that her symptoms were normal for someone her age.

"Auntie, you can rest assured. Your heart is still very healthy."

"Thank you so much, Doctor. See, Phak? I don't have heart disease, as the doctor said." She quickly told her daughter she was fine, so they wouldn't have to come for unnecessary check-ups again.

"Doctor."

She nodded, understanding what her mother said, but she still wanted to talk to the beautiful doctor a bit more.

"Yes?"

"When will you schedule my mom's next check-up?"

"There's no need for a follow-up. She doesn't have heart disease."

The doctor's soft voice and smile were directed at the patient, who looked apologetic for her daughter's reluctance to leave the examination room.

"But I want you to schedule a check-up, Doctor."

"My duty is to tell the truth to the patient. If the patient isn't sick, there's no need for a check-up."

The doctor's voice became a bit firmer as the beautiful woman showed no sign of leaving, even though the examination was over.

"But the patient's daughter wants to see the doctor."

It wasn't just Dr. Premsee who was speechless. The nurse and the patient also looked at each other until the latter had to clear her throat and tell her daughter to leave the examination room as she was wasting the doctor's time.

"Mom, I haven't finished talking to her."

"Stop being cheeky. How can you talk to Dr. Premsee like that? Think about her feelings for once."

After leaving the examination room, the mother had to pinch her daughter's stomach as a punishment. Only those close to her knew this side of her as she only revealed her cute, cheeky self, not just her captivating, aloof facade, to those whom she trusted enough.

Wait a minute...

"Mom, I like Dr. Premsee."

There it is! Now everything was clear as day. No wonder she was teasing Dr. Premsee so much.

"But as far as I know, the doctor has a boyfriend and is about to get married."

"They're not getting married anymore."

"Why not?"

"I ruined her wedding myself."

"I never taught you to do this to others! Tell me everything, Phak!"

So, the whole story was told in detail by the one who did it herself. The matriarch of the Tharanisorn family sighed deeply after hearing what her daughter had done. It wasn't surprising if Dr. Premsee didn't like her daughter or even wanted to know her, even though her daughter had made the doctor realize that her fiancé wasn't faithful.

Because a perfect woman would feel quite humiliated being called a... jilted bride.

"Are you sure you've moved on from Nam?"

Speaking of her daughter's close friend, she still couldn't believe she let herself get pregnant as, in her eyes, the woman her daughter secretly loved was sweet and well-behaved.

"Not entirely yet. But I want to start fresh with someone new."

There was no need to hide her love life or personal matters from her parents, as they'd known from the start that their youngest daughter preferred women over men.

"Dr. Premsinee doesn't like women, Phak."

What her daughter wanted seemed difficult from the start. Her desire seemed to lead to a dead end. If this continued, the family would have to prepare to comfort her when she got her heart broken.

"Mom, haven't you heard? Every woman has the potential to like other women."

"Nonsense. I like your dad."

"That's an exception. Didn't you plan to catch Dad? He told me."

"Do you believe him? Whose favorite child are you?" The matriarch's voice turned stern, making the daughter quickly hug and cuddle as usual.

"I'm your favorite, Mom. Without you keeping Dad in check, I wouldn't be able to do this."

In the Tharanisorn household, the matriarch was the ultimate authority. Even though the patriarch commanded hundreds of subordinates at work, he had to submit to his beloved wife at home.

"Your dad wants you to study abroad, you know."

"I haven't forgotten, Mom. But I want to try my best first. I'm the daughter of a mafia, after all."

"What mafia are you talking about? There's no such thing anymore."

"Really? The other day, Yai called to tell me that Dad went to Shanghai for work."

"That's just Dad's business."

"I know, but I want Dad to be extra careful. His competitors are all dangerous."

Her family wasn't involved in any illegal mafia activities; they just owned a company that monopolized the production of light bulbs and electrical wires for export.

Since she was born, she was used to seeing her father always having bodyguards. She often teased him, saying she was the daughter of a mafia boss. She didn't know much about his other businesses, only that what he did wasn't illegal.

"Next week, he's going to Vegas. Do you want anything, Phak?"

"No, Mom. Why is he going there?"

"He's going to a meeting with his partners at the casino."

"When will Dad sell his shares? I don't want him going to casinos often."

"The casino is his business. It's not illegal."

"I know, but Dad is getting older. I want him to rest."

"If you want him to rest, you have to help take care of things here."

"I'm a woman, Mom. I'm not like my brothers. I don't want to have bodyguards following me around like a prisoner."

Talking about bodyguards always gave her chills. Even though she was used to seeing them, she didn't like having them around. She wanted to live a normal life, not having someone follow her everywhere for safety.

Another business of the Tharanisorn family was owning shares in casinos in Vegas, Macau, Hong Kong, Singapore, and neighboring countries like Cambodia. But the casino business was kept a secret. The general public only knew that "Tharanisorn" had a company that monopolized the production of light bulbs and electrical wires for export.

"If you don't want bodyguards, don't get into trouble."

"Who would I get into trouble with?"

"Do you think I don't know that you don't want the doctor's ex to get close to her?"

"I'm not that villainous, Mom."

"I'm the one who raised you, Phak. Do you think I don't know my own daughter's nature? You're quite the troublemaker."

"Being a troublemaker to get what we want isn't wrong, is it?"

"It's not wrong if what you want willingly lets you... do that."

Chapter 10

The sound of knocking on the office door in the late evening, just minutes before the end of the workday, made Dr. Premsee adjust her absentminded expression back to a calm demeanor.

"Doctor, there are no more patients for today."

"Thank you. I'll go do the evening rounds then. If there's anything, just call me."

"Yes, Doctor."

The middle-aged nurse looked at the slender back of the beautiful cardiologist with sympathetic eyes. Although she was curious about what had happened that made Dr. Premsee cancel her wedding, no one dared to ask. They only gathered in groups to talk or speculate about the reasons. Many times, they still saw the would-have-been groom coming around to inquire about Dr. Premsee.

However, the nurses in the department were ordered not to disclose any information about Dr. Premsee to that man. If they slipped up, they might lose their jobs, as the order came from Dr. Fahlada Thananusak, the deputy director of St. King Hospital. Therefore, Dr. Premsee's movements were strictly kept secret from her former fiancé.

Dr. Premsee handed the patient chart to the nurse after finishing her evening rounds and writing the daily notes of her last patient. In the past, she was like everyone else, sometimes wishing the workday would end quickly. But now, she didn't want the workday to end. Every time it did, she'd think of someone who used to wait for her to have dinner together.

She just missed those sweet times, but thinking about them always brought pain.

Her steps toward the parking lot halted when she saw someone waiting. The same person who made her feel increasingly unsafe was now leaning against her car. The same old thing that exhausted her...

"Prem."

"I'm tired. Please, I want to rest."

"I want to talk to you. Can you give me a chance?"

The man in front of her refused to move, blocking her from driving away as usual. It had been like this every day since she returned to work. It made her dread the end of the workday even more. She knew someone would be waiting to say the same things without realizing why their relationship had to end.

"Wat, it's already over between us."

"I won't let it."

"Enough. Whatever you do, it won't make things better." Dr. Premsinee's calm words were accompanied by a more displeased expression as the man refused to let her get to her car.

"Why won't you give me a chance, Prem?"

"And why should I... Ouch!" Dr. Premsinee cried out in pain and shock as her arm was yanked, not expecting the man to do such a thing.

"Because I love you."

"People who love each other don't do this. Let go! It hurts!" The more she tried to pull away, the tighter his grip became, making Dr. Premsinee increasingly angry.

"What are you doing?!" The loud voice seemed to make the man, who was starting to show displeasure, loosen his grip.

But he still moved closer to Dr. Premsee, trying to show the newcomer that he knew her and wasn't an outsider intending harm. Dr. Premsee felt grateful to the person who intervened. She looked at the calm, beautiful face of the woman approaching, noticing the clear irritation in her eyes when she saw the red marks on her arm. She couldn't help but be surprised but was thankful that this villainess had come to relieve her discomfort from being with this man.

"My fiance and I have something to talk about."

"It doesn't seem like that. I have business with the doctor. Let's go, Doctor." The woman, barely containing her anger, saw the beautiful doctor's arm get yanked so hard.

She gently held the hand and audaciously led Dr. Premsee to her car, parked not far from the doctor's. After dropping her mother off, she decided to return to the hospital to tease the beautiful doctor again. If she hadn't come back, who knows what the man might've done to Dr. Premsee? The luxury car drove out of the parking lot, but the young man stood still, cursing in frustration.

The beautiful woman had taken his beloved away so casually, even though he'd waited so long just to get close to Dr. Premsee. But the more challenging it was, the more he wanted Dr. Premsee...

Inside the luxury car, only soft music played as the two sat in silence. It wasn't until the car stopped at a traffic light that they turned to look at each other.

"Thank you, but could you please drive me back to the hospital."

"I'm hungry. Let's stop for dinner first, Doctor."

The car moved again as the light turned green. Dr. Premsee looked at the beautiful woman beside her and sighed slightly. If this woman hadn't

intervened, she didn't know when she would've shaken off her ex. She might've had to wait for someone else to pass by or for security to patrol each floor.

Naphak couldn't help but glance at the calm face, seeing the thoughtful eyes with an indescribable feeling. Honestly, she had wanted to approach Dr. Premsinnee since she saw the man standing there. But she waited until he yanked her arm before rushing in to take the doctor away.

If even Dr. Premsinnee was threatened like this, what might happen to Nam? She could only wonder, but since it was a matter of lovers, she shouldn't interfere further.

"A noodle shop!"

Dr. Premsinnee looked at the roadside noodle shop that the actress had chosen, surprised. She hadn't expected the actress to choose such a place. Usually, people in the entertainment industry had to maintain a good image. And judging by her appearance, this villainess didn't seem to fit the atmosphere of a roadside eatery, even though she was just wearing denim and a plain white T-shirt today.

"Let's go eat, or can't you eat at roadside places?"

"I can."

"I thought you'd break out in hives." The speaker smiled, pleased to see the calm face showing some other expression after her teasing words.

"If I break out in hives, the noodles must be poisonous."

"I guarantee they're not. This place is really good."

Dr. Premsinnee looked at the woman walking ahead with a slightly changed perspective. This villainess seemed to have many facets.

Initially, she thought this woman would be as mean and sharp-tongued as in the dramas she acted in. But it turned out she had a cute side, too. She willingly brought her mother for a health check-up without worrying about

her work. And when they talked, they seemed close and sweet. Most importantly, she appeared to be a very family-loving daughter.

"Two bowls of tom yum noodles... Aren't you ordering, Doctor? Or are you not hungry?"

It wasn't that she wasn't hungry, but Dr. Premsee was surprised that the slender woman ordered two bowls. And each bowl on the other tables wasn't small. Didn't actresses have to control their weight?

"Clear soup noodles for me."

"So, one clear soup and two tom yum, right?"

The waiter took the order and moved on to other tables. Dr. Premsee couldn't help but survey the surroundings of the roadside shop. It seemed like each table didn't care much about who else was dining there. Even with an actress present, they were focused on their noodles. Maybe the actress had minimal makeup, so people didn't recognize her.

"Is something wrong, Doctor? You keep looking at me." Naphak smiled at the doctor before handing over the cleaned utensils.

"Thank you. I was just wondering what kind of person you are."

"The kind you wouldn't expect."

"Probably, because I never thought about you."

Dr. Premsee's words made the listener pause but still smile, with a comment that made the doctor blush slightly.

"But I do think about your lips, you know?"

The conversation paused as the noodle bowls arrived. Dr. Premsee looked up at the woman eagerly eating her noodles, finding it unusual. She rarely saw actresses eating such simple food, but this woman made her rethink. Right now, she couldn't help but glance at the other's lips, which were slightly red from the spiciness of the tom yum noodles. Every time she

looked, she couldn't help but think about the kiss. Even though she told herself she didn't like it, every time she thought about it, she always remembered the soft, fragrant lips. It was a kiss she didn't like at all.

The noodles were slowly eaten until the bowl was empty. She had to admit that the taste of the noodles from this shop was quite delicious. Even the person who ordered two bowls of tom yum noodles finished them all and seemed very happy with the meal. They even ordered a bowl of soup to finish off. She wondered how someone who ate so much could still look so good.

"Would you like anything else, Doctor?"

"No, I'm full."

"Me too. Let's get the check."

"It's on me."

"I brought you here. I should pay."

"Please don't. I don't want to owe anyone."

"One day, I won't be just an 'anyone' to you, Doctor."

"Enough, please. Don't do this."

"But I'm someone who, when I want something, I have to get it. And I don't give up easily."

Phak smiled at the stoic face handing money to the staff. Dr. Premsee was a formidable wall. Climbing or breaking it down would require immense effort. But even if she was exhausted, she wouldn't give up easily.

"No matter how hard you try, it's pointless. Rest assured, I won't steal anyone's husband or the father of someone's child."

"How can I be sure you won't go back to that man?"

She almost bit her tongue after saying that, realizing how contrary it was to Dr. Premsinee's meaning. The doctor probably thought she was following her to make sure she wouldn't go back to marry that man. But Dr. Premsinee didn't know the real reason she was trying to get close to her....

"I know the difference between right and wrong."

"To be sure, I'll keep an eye on you."

"I think you should spend your time caring for your pregnant best friend."

"Your ex-fiancé is taking care of my friend. We shouldn't interfere with lovers' matters."

"That's right. We shouldn't interfere with two people in love."

Again, Dr. Premsinee's calm words left her speechless. Phak could only watch the slender back walk out of the shop with a weary look. How could she not understand what Dr. Premsinee meant? The doctor was reminding her to think about how she'd interfered and caused two people in love to part ways.

But wasn't it because of her that the beautiful doctor didn't end up marrying and found out that the man had someone else all along? Was there no weak point in Dr. Premsinee's wall for her to make it tumble down?

The morning sunlight began to shine brightly, causing the beautiful face to open her eyes in slight annoyance as the phone rang, preventing her from sleeping further. She grabbed her glasses from the bedside table and put them on, not forgetting to wear a robe over her thin nightgown.

Last night was already frustrating enough when the beautiful doctor escaped in a taxi while she was still sitting, unable to follow her out of the shop. By the time she realized it, the doctor was already in the taxi. She hadn't taken any jobs that required her to wake up early lately, but someone was still bothering her. She was getting tired of dealing with other people's issues more and more. She didn't know how she used to smile through everything. Maybe it was true what people said, that when love fades, boredom sets in.

But maybe she never loved her best friend at all, as her heart never raced when they were close. She and Nam might just be close and bonded, and she kept reminding herself, always thinking that a woman like Nam was the type she'd love. If she opened her heart to others' opinions, she might feel less hurt when she found out her best friend was pregnant.

"Nam, what's up? Why are you here this early?"

"Why? Can't I come to see you anymore?"

"No, I just wanted to sleep more."

"Why aren't you taking any jobs? I even tried to get you some."

Nam's displeased tone made Phak turn away. She didn't want to meet Nam's pleading eyes again. Maybe it was true what her mom asked: if she wanted a new love, had she really let go of the old feelings?

"I want to rest."

"You can't rest for too long."

"Why can't I?"

"Your fans will be waiting, and if you take a long break, they'll forget you."

"I'm planning to go study abroad."

"You can't."

"Why not?"

Nam's serious tone and face surprised Phak. She never took showbiz seriously like others. She just wanted the experience and, at that time, an excuse to stay close to her best friend, who offered to be her manager.

"If you go study, what will I do? Are you going to leave me?"

"You have someone to take care of you..."

"No, no one is as good to me as you. Don't leave me, Phak."

"I'm tired of showbiz..."

"What about me? I'm your manager. If you leave, what will I do?"

"Wasn't it you who wanted to be my manager? And you knew I never intended to stay in the industry forever."

"I quit my job to be your manager."

"I never asked you to. It was you who wanted to be my manager."

"Don't leave me... How will I live without you? You promised to take care of me."

The arms hugging her from behind made Phak sigh. If it were before, she would've been happy that this person saw her as important, that they couldn't be without each other. But now, it wasn't like that anymore. Since she decided to move on and remember only the good memories, she had to be stronger.

"You have a man and a baby on the way. Take good care of them, okay?"

She gently removed the arms hugging her and decided to walk to her bedroom without looking back at her former secret crush, whose eyes were filled with anger at being demoted in importance.

Sometimes, the line between close friends and benefits is so thin that we overlook it...

As soon as she entered her bedroom, Phak sighed deeply and sat on her bed, feeling exhausted. Why couldn't her best friend understand things more easily? She did many things for her, like ruining the wedding to prevent her from being a single mother. It hurt her deeply then, but now that she was strong enough to step back, her friend still wouldn't let go of her, even though she said she loved that man.

She dialed her brother's number to ask him to deal with the new condo matter faster. If she bought it in her name, her fans and her manager would find out. She needed peace and privacy the most right now.

"Yai, can you please buy a condo for me? I've sent you the address. Thank you."

After telling her eldest brother what she needed, she called the man she respected and loved the most.

"Dad, I'm taking you to the doctor."

The person who said she'd take her father to the doctor was sitting grumpily in the living room. The head of the Tharanisorn family refused to let his beautiful daughter take him to the hospital, unlike his wife, who was taken for a health check-up before it was due. The daughter even told her mother about the trouble she caused others. But what made him smile was that his beloved daughter always took responsibility for her actions.

"Tell me the real reason, Phak."

"Don't scold me, or I'll tell Mom."

"You're acting like a child. Tell me."

He hugged his daughter, who came to hug him like she always did when she wanted something and wanted the family to get it for her. Being the only daughter and the youngest, it was clear how much she was spoiled. But

she never caused any serious trouble for the family. She only came back to say that the person she loved didn't love her back, just to get some comfort from the family.

"I like your doctor."

"Hmmm?"

"Dr. Premsinee, your cardiologist."

"Oh, Dr. Premsinee... Get ready to cry. You're going to get your heart broken."

"Dad!"

"I'm telling you now, I won't help. If you want something, you have to work for it yourself. As my daughter, you have to do that. No matter how much it hurts, don't cry. If the doctor doesn't like you, you can come back and cry at home."

"Dad, not only you're not helping, but you're also not encouraging me."

"Don't be mean to Dr. Premsinee, okay?"

"I'm not that much of a villainess."

"Don't think I don't know my own daughter... Can you promise me something, Phak?"

"What promise?"

"If there comes a day when you're in so much pain that you can't bear it, go study abroad for me."

"Okay, if there ever comes a day when I'm in so much pain that I can't take it, and I cry... I'll move on."

Love... if it doesn't work out, we just have to let go and move on, even if at that moment, our hearts hurt so much we beg for death.

Chapter 11

Knock Knock Knock!

The sound of knocking on the examination room door during a lunch break could only mean one thing: Dr. Fahlada was here with her usual sweet smile. Dr. Premsee used to call her to join her for lunch, but now it was Dr. Fahlada who came to fetch her from the examination room.

"Let's go have lunch. Don't tell me you're not hungry."

"Alright, but I don't want to go to the cafeteria."

That's why Dr. Fahlada had to come down to get her. She just didn't want to face everyone's questioning eyes. Even though she often said she was ready, in reality, she wasn't ready to deal with the curious and suspicious looks regarding her heart-wrenching story.

"Prem..."

"I'm just tired of it. I didn't do anything wrong, so why do I have to deal with this?"

She'd heard people say that if a woman canceled a wedding, there must be something wrong with her. Such talk only increased people's suspicion.

"Well, that's human. We're curious about everything except our own business."

"Exactly. When will this end?"

"It won't end. Wat won't let it."

Dr. Fahlada smiled encouragingly at her exhausted friend. Her friend had never been interested in love and always focused on work. When it was time to marry, she chose a man she thought was perfect. But facing such emotional turmoil was hard to handle.

"That's another thing. He just won't give up," said Dr. Premsee.

"He doesn't love the woman he messed up with. No matter what, he won't accept it. Wat has a reputation to uphold. He'll definitely try to get you to marry him again, Prem."

"Let's go eat. Let's not think about it for now, or we'll miss our break."

"Yeah. You know, Prem, we're all on your side."

"I know."

Dr. Premsee smiled at her beautiful friend before they walked out of the examination room to have lunch together. Dr. Fahlada's words were clear to her. Being on her side meant all her friends understood and were ready to support her.

The fact that her ex wasn't causing trouble at the hospital was due to Dr. Fahlada's orders as the deputy director of St. King Hospital, ensuring he was monitored whenever he came to wait inside. This forced him to wait for her only after work. The hospital cafeteria was still bustling with people, including doctors from various departments taking turns for lunch before returning to their afternoon schedules.

Dr. Premsee smiled at her friend's plate of rice and curry. Dr. Fahlada always had the same dish, making her feel bored on her behalf.

"Lada, don't you get tired of it?"

"Tired of what?"

"Eggs with tamarind sauce. You eat them almost every lunch."

"I just don't know what else to eat. Too lazy to think about it."

"Isn't it because it's Earn's favorite dish?"

"Stop that. Just eat. We have to get back to work soon."

Dr. Fahlada pushed the condiments toward her friend, who chose noodles in thick gravy instead of rice and curry today.

Their lunch was simple but drew the attention of others in the cafeteria. Dr. Premsinee sighed slightly as she felt the stares. She put down her spoon but smiled at her friend, indicating she was fine, just full from lunch.

"You ate too little."

"I'm really full. It's okay. Keep eating, Lada."

Dr. Premsinee smiled at her concerned friend before her gaze was caught by someone staring directly at her, not averting their eyes like others. The strikingly beautiful face behind tinted sunglasses was unmistakable. Even in casual clothes, this beautiful villainess still exuded an aura that drew repeated glances.

The smile of the woman in sunglasses in the cafeteria irritated Dr. Premsinee. The woman seemed to be deliberately provoking her, smiling and nodding as if they were acquaintances despite knowing she didn't want to acknowledge her. The woman acted as if she hadn't heard or cared about what Dr. Premsinee had said and always tried to provoke her whenever they met.

"What are you looking at, Prem?"

"Nothing, just looking around."

Dr. Premsinee chose not to tell her friend that the woman who ruined her wedding was sitting not far away, staring at her without even trying to hide it, as if she enjoyed looking at her.

Meanwhile, the stunning woman in sunglasses smiled contentedly at the slight irritation on Dr. Premsinee's face. She'd come to the hospital willingly

to accompany the man in front of her for his facial treatment, not to provoke Dr. Premsee.

"Phak, what are you smiling at?"

"I just saw someone I like."

She never hid her feelings from the man in front of her, who was her cousin and, importantly, completely uninterested in women.

"Hmmm?"

"She's a doctor, Chai."

The naval officer wanted to turn and see who his sister liked, but she held his hand to stop him.

"Don't you have a crush on your best friend?"

He asked, teasing his beautiful sister. Everyone in the family knew she had a longstanding crush on her best friend, making him think she'd always be in that kind of status. But now she said she liked someone else.

"I think I'll move on from Nam."

"If you're not sure, don't say you will move on from her! You have to be sure before telling others you're over her."

"Don't use your military ways to intimidate me."

"As a soldier's sister, you mustn't say you can't. You must always say you can."

"Did I make a mistake volunteering to accompany you? Let me be pampered a bit."

"What do you want?"

"Kidnap Dr. Premsinee and take her to a deserted island like in the dramas. Then I'll make her fall in love with me."

Before she could finish, her hair was tousled by a big hand, annoyed by her dramatic talk.

"Handle your love life yourself, I won't help, dear sister."

"No one helps me. Dad, Mom, Yai, Klang, and now you. Am I really everyone's favorite?" She complained lightly, knowing why no one helped.

"If you don't make an effort for it, no one can help you."

She'd been taught this since she could remember.

"Can I see now if the doctor you like is pretty. Oh, where are you going?"

"Hurry. The doctor just left the cafeteria."

She quickly pulled her naval officer brother along. They'd been chatting, and she didn't notice when her target left. The naval officer smiled, seeing his beloved sister determined about the doctor she liked. She'd never shown such steadfastness with her best friend, whom she had a crush on. But with this person, she was open with the family.

"Too late. The doctor took the elevator." Her brother said.

"Then you can go see your skin doctor."

"What about you?"

"I'll wait for my heart doctor. You can go back after you're done."

"You said you'd accompany me. Now you're leaving me halfway?"

"I need to check up on my heart."

"Be careful you don't come back crying."

"Chai!"

Her snarling face didn't scare the naval officer. Instead, he laughed, seeing his beloved sister determined about what she wanted. Since she was a kid, she'd been wrapped in cotton wool, scared of everything, and couldn't do anything herself. She was soft-hearted, always giving in to others, and often bullied by friends. The family had to consult a psychiatrist, gradually changing their upbringing.

Finally, from a naive girl, she became a beautiful woman who no longer needed her family's constant care.

Dr. Premsee looked at her watch and sighed slightly. She wanted to delay the end of her workday to avoid her ex, who kept trying to apologize and wouldn't accept what he'd done, making her increasingly annoyed. She wondered when her ex would understand and stop bothering her. But before she could leave her office, she had to put on her lab coat again as there was a knock on the door, and a nurse came in, saying a patient's relative wanted to consult her.

"Please bring them in, Joy."

"I'll go get them, doctor."

"Thank you."

It didn't take long for the middle-aged nurse to escort the patient's relative, who had something to discuss, into the room. She then excused herself, leaving the doctor and the relative to talk privately without any interruptions. As the nurse left the examination room, Dr. Premsee almost wanted to ask her to stay.

But when she locked eyes with the woman who had just removed her amber-tinted sunglasses, she composed herself, leaning back slightly in her chair to signal that it was time for a serious conversation.

"What would you like to consult with me about?" Dr. Premsee's gentle tone made Naphak smile.

Despite the doctor's apparent dislike for her, she still used the same kind voice she reserved for her patients, which Naphak couldn't help but admire. No matter how much Dr. Premsee disliked her, once she donned her white coat, she set aside personal feelings and fully embraced her role as a dedicated physician.

"Doctor..."

"Yes?"

"Doctor."

"If you don't know what to say, I might have to excuse myself," Dr. Premsee said, looking displeased at the smiling woman in front of her. It was clear this woman intended to irritate her.

"I'm just nervous and can't find the right words. It's you, after all," Naphak mumbled softly, her face showing a hint of sadness, which made the beautiful doctor soften her expression.

"Go ahead, I'm ready to give advice."

"About everything?"

"Only matters related to patient care."

"You're not falling for it."

"Excuse me?" Dr. Premsee asked, puzzled as the actress, known for playing villainous roles... Did she say something about not falling for something?

"How about we discuss this over dinner, Doctor?" Naphak suggested with a suppressed smile, seeing the doctor's stern look that seemed to say, *"Don't try to distract me with dinner invitations."*

"If you don't start discussing the matter at hand, I'll have to excuse myself."

"Fine, I'll talk now. It's about my father."

"Yes, what concerns do you have about Mr. Phakkaphon?"

"My father seems more tired than usual and a bit short of breath," Naphak said, crossing her fingers behind her back. She wasn't lying, she was just bringing up her father's symptoms after he'd come out of her mother's room. They might have been doing something together, which naturally left him breathless.

"Has he been exercising heavily or engaging in strenuous activities?"

Normally, Mr. Phakkaphon exercised by playing golf. Since having a pacemaker implanted, he'd been quite disciplined in taking care of himself.

"Yes, probably," Naphak replied. Of course, he has. She thought about how her father had spent a long time being affectionate with her mother.

"Someone at home should keep an eye on him, or better yet, bring him in for a check-up. I can then monitor his heart rhythm and possibly adjust his medication."

The serious expression on the beautiful doctor's face made Naphak stare in admiration. It was worth spending hours at the hospital just to have this close conversation. The closer she got, and the more she knew her, the more she realized that her heart always pounded hard whenever she met Dr. Premsinee.

"Okay, Doctor."

"Please take good care of him. It's best to bring him in for a check-up."

"Yes, Doctor. Thank you for your advice."

"You're welcome. I'm happy to help."

Dr. Premsinee's smile made Naphak look at her repeatedly. It might've been the first time the doctor willingly smiled at her. Perhaps the doctor had forgotten that she was the woman who had caused her to cancel her wedding. But as soon as she remembered, the doctor returned to her usual stoic expression.

"Well, I won't take up any more of your time, Doctor. I'll be going now."

"Alright," Dr. Premsinee replied as the door closed.

She allowed herself a small smile. When this actress spoke nicely and didn't irritate her, she seemed quite pleasant. But her admiration was short-lived. As Dr. Premsinee walked to the hospital parking lot, she noticed the actress following her. She tried to slow her pace to let the actress pass, but the woman behind her seemed to match her pace.

Dr. Premsinee stopped abruptly when she saw someone leaning against her car. He straightened up as soon as he saw her, but his gaze shifted when the woman who had been following her stepped up beside her.

"Let's go home together, Doctor."

The soft whisper in her ear made her turn away from the man in front of her to look at the enticing woman beside her.

She then glanced down at the soft hand holding hers. Why did she let this woman lead her and agree to get into the car with her? Was it to avoid facing her ex-lover? The car moved away from the hospital and stopped at a traffic light. Looking out the window, Dr. Premsinee couldn't help but glance at the woman beside her, who was on the phone discussing some work matter, seemingly displeased.

"Don't accept work without consulting me again, Nam. If it happens again, you'll have to solve the problem yourself."

The irritated tone and the way she tossed her phone onto the back seat made Dr. Premsinnee shake her head.

The woman beside her seemed quite hot-tempered. No wonder she had the guts to ruin her wedding. Thinking back to that day, it was strange how she now relied on this woman to escape her past lover.

"Phones are expensive. Aren't you worried about breaking it?"

"I'll just buy a new one."

"Think about those who can't make ends meet. We're fortunate not to be in that situation. Even if you can buy things as you please, it's better to use them wisely."

"Did you become a nun, Doctor?"

"Excuse me?"

"You sound like you've reached enlightenment."

Dr. Premsinnee chose to remain silent, turning to look out the window again. How did she end up lecturing this woman? And that teasing smile made her put on an even more stoic face.

The car continued along the road until it reached the condo building. As it turned into the parking lot, Dr. Premsinnee looked at the driver, who was smiling. The woman seemed familiar with the condo and had an access card. More importantly, she hadn't asked where to drop her off.

"We're here."

"Thank you... Miss..."

"Naphak Tharanison, Doctor."

"Thank you, Miss Naphak."

As the car door closed, Dr. Premsee couldn't help but look back at the woman, who rolled down the window and smiled at her. Maybe if this woman didn't irritate her or bring up painful topics, she might eventually feel good about her. Dr. Premsee's hand paused as she was about to close the elevator door when someone hurried in to join her.

"Thank you."

"Do you live here?"

"Yes."

The woman's answer made Dr. Premsee understand why she seemed so familiar with the place. But why had she never seen her before?

"Did you just move in?"

"Yes, I just moved in today," Naphak replied, providing another answer that made Dr. Premsee understand why she was seeing her at the condo for the first time.

The elevator ascended, the floor numbers lighting up one by one. But the two occupants had different expressions. One wore a stoic face, staring at the elevator wall, waiting for it to reach her floor. The other stood smiling, watching her companion.

DING!

The elevator stopped, and the lights went out, startling both women, who instinctively moved closer together. But what shocked Dr. Premsee more than the elevator stopping was the sudden embrace from the woman beside her, who leaned on her shoulder like someone overwhelmed or hiding some fear.

"Doctor... I—"

"Yes?"

"I can't take it."

The actress's words left Dr. Premsee confused, but not for long, as her lips were suddenly covered by the other's, pressing gently and sweetly. She forgot to push the woman away as she usually would.

Instead, she responded to the soft, sweet kiss...

sunyanz

Chapter 12

The night sky in the capital city lacked the beauty of the countryside, where moonlight and starlight often shine brightly, making people feel relaxed and at ease.

Dr. Premsinee, who stepped out to look at the view from the condo balcony, could only gaze at the various city lights with a calm yet confused expression. The incident in the elevator had left her feeling strange. Her hand hadn't left a mark on the beautiful face of the person who dared to press her lips against hers.

The feeling came so quickly that she was left stunned. She only came to her senses when the elevator reached the floor she'd pressed. The person who had stolen her kiss walked out first, leaving her standing still, watching her back as the elevator doors slowly closed again. As a result, she had to go back down and come up again.

Twice now, she'd been kissed by that villainess. To say it was stolen mightn't be entirely accurate. When their lips parted, the woman still stood there, not running away like a thief. But this time was different from the first; she didn't slap her like she did the first time. Moreover, this time, there was a feeling that made the pace of her heartbeat change slightly.

"A kiss with a woman."

This thought kept circling in her mind. The first time, she thought it was an accident, but the second time wasn't an accident. It was a coincidence that the elevator got stuck, and the beautiful actress leaned in to kiss her. The important thing was that she didn't reject the kiss and even got lost in that sweet, soft kiss. She'd never been kissed by anyone before, but now she'd

been kissed twice by a woman. And it was the woman who had messed up her life.

"Does that villainess like women too?"

While Dr. Premsee was thinking about the kisses, the person who had dared to kiss her was annoyed by the continuous ringing of her phone. The vibrating alert went silent again, showing five missed calls. Naphak sat down on the long sofa in the mostly empty room, feeling tired.

All five missed calls were from the woman she once secretly loved. The slim phone was placed on the long sofa as the new condo owner chose to explore the room, thinking about what to buy because she wanted to move in as soon as possible. For big furniture, she'd need Klang's help. She couldn't wait to move out of the old environment. Or did she do it to be close to Dr. Premsee?

Naphak couldn't help but smile when she thought of the lovely, soft lips she'd kissed. She hadn't expected that this time the doctor wouldn't slap her face like the first time she had intentionally kissed her by the sea. After kissing, she wanted to kiss again, especially since the doctor's lips were so soft and inviting.

"Time to greet the neighbor."

She smiled as her target was just a few rooms away. Since this floor was a special floor, each room had more space than other floors. So, it wasn't surprising that people would buy and sell at high prices. The villainess's door closed, but a smile appeared on her beautiful face as she looked at Dr. Premsee's door.

The sound of the doorbell ringing three times made the condo owner quickly put on a robe over her thin nightgown and walk to the monitor on the wall to see who was visiting her room at night. It couldn't be a close friend since no one could enter without her giving the code or a personal keycard.

The monitor showed the beautiful face of the person standing at the door, making Dr. Premsee look again before opening the door and pretending to be calm, even though she felt a bit tense inside when facing the owner of the lips that had kissed her.

"Doctor."

"Is there something you need, Miss Naphak?"

"Just call me Phak."

"I can't do that. We're not close enough to use nicknames."

Dr. Premsee's words made Naphak frown. She didn't like the doctor's indifferent face and tone.

"We're not close, but we... K.I.S.S.E.D."

BANG!!

The door was shut in her face before she could finish her sentence, making the person standing outside smile. Just mentioning the kiss had made the doctor lose her composure. Seeing the doctor show any emotion other than calm meant her mission was successful. Naphak smiled at the door, which showed no sign of opening again, before walking back to her room to rest.

Meanwhile, the room owner, who had shut the door on the actress, stood still, looking at the monitor showing the smiling face of the annoying woman before she walked away. Dr. Premsee exhaled as her irritation subsided. To say she was irritated wasn't quite right. Hearing the actress mention the kiss left her unsure of how to respond, so she had shut the door in her face.

"She's clearly trying to annoy me."

The event at the imported shoe brand store in the mall was full of celebrities and actors, including the beautiful villainess. Naphak looked at the actors preparing and smiled. She was actually bored of having to smile at some people who might be gossiping about her or trying to give reporters bad stories about her.

"Oh, Phak, you're here too?"

"Earn! I'm glad to see you. I'm so bored."

The villainess smiled at the beautiful actress who greeted her, feeling more and more tired of having to smile.

"I haven't seen you around lately. Mhon kept complaining that she shouldn't have allowed you to take leave. It's all quiet and lonely on the shooting set now."

"I only have a few scenes left, so I asked Mhon for a break."

"Without you, I have no one to talk to."

The actress smiled at the villainess of the same age. Even though Naphak joined the industry later, her acting skills weren't inferior, and she was well-liked on the shooting set.

"Really? I'm thinking of taking a break from the industry."

"Why? What happened?"

"I have a mission to complete."

"Is it so important that you have to take a break from the industry?"

"Yes, the working hours are unpredictable, but my mission has a set schedule."

The villainess's smile made the actress frown in confusion, but she didn't ask further as the staff called them to stand by for the event.

The villainess's important mission was probably to mess with Dr. Premsinee's heart.

The event ended smoothly, despite some chaos when fans tried to get close to their favorite stars. Naphak handed her outfit to the staff after changing into comfortable casual clothes. Then, she walked to the back, where the staff assisted the actors.

"Nam, I can go back myself. You can go." She said calmly to her personal manager waiting at the back, as she'd told her to, so they could walk to the parking lot together as usual.

"Are you still mad at me?"

"No."

"But you never act like this. When I come to events, you're always in a good mood."

"I'm just tired."

"Then let's go eat at a nice place like we used to." Her manager's sweet voice made the actress turn away slightly before smiling at her.

"I want to rest, Nam."

"Why do you always reject me now?"

"Don't raise your voice. People are starting to look."

It wouldn't be good for people to think the manager and the actress were fighting.

"Let them."

"Nam, okay, I'll go with you. Let's eat together."

"You're the best."

Her left arm was linked with a smile, making Naphak smile back, but she didn't feel the same joy as before when her former crush gave her attention. Maybe Nam sensed her gradual change, so she tried to get close again.

"Let's eat at a restaurant in this mall," Naphak suggested.

"But I want to go somewhere with a better atmosphere."

"I'm too lazy to drive. After we eat, we can go rest," Naphak said, ignoring her friend's displeased face as she walked to the nearest restaurant.

Naphak probably didn't realize her rejection or the growing distance was making her personal manager increasingly displeased, but before she could step into the restaurant, Naphak had to stop abruptly. Following her manager's gaze inside, she spotted the familiar face of a woman dining with her friends at one of the tables.

"Miss Earn knows that woman too?"

"Hmmm?"

"The woman who took Wat away from me." Naphak ignored her manager's angry tone.

She was only interested in Dr. Premsee, who was sitting next to Earn's manager. Earn was seated close to another doctor whom Naphak had seen at Dr. Premsee's wedding.

"Let's go in and eat. I want to get back and rest."

"I want to eat somewhere else."

"Suit yourself, but I want to eat here."

"Phak!" The manager's irked demeanor didn't faze Naphak at all.

She continued walking into the restaurant, following the staff who welcomed them. She couldn't help but glance at Dr. Premsee's table, noticing that the doctor had also seen her, but only for a brief moment.

The food they ordered was simple, so it didn't take long for the restaurant to serve it. Naphak glanced at the table diagonally across from them, which she'd intentionally chosen so she could sit opposite Dr. Premsee. What she didn't like was Nam's disapproving look toward Dr. Premsee.

"Nam, why are you looking at Dr. Premsee like that?"

"Because of that bitch."

"Nam!" Naphak had to scold the woman across from her. The tone and demeanor surprised her. She didn't expect someone so sweet to use such a vengeful tone, like a villainess in many dramas.

"Because of that woman, I have to be like this!"

"Before blaming others, blame yourself first."

"Are you blaming me, Phak? Phak! Where are you going? Are you leaving me?" The trembling voice and tear-filled eyes of her former secret crush made Naphak sit back down.

Sometimes, she was tired of her own soft-heartedness, which never allowed her to be decisive. Even though she disliked Nam blaming others instead of reflecting on herself, seeing her tears made Naphak comfort her again.

"I won't leave you. Let's not talk about others. Eat a lot so your baby will be strong, okay?"

"Wat said he'd go back and marry that doctor... The doctor accepted his mistakes because she loved him. What should I do, Phak? I can't live without him..."

"Did the doctor forgive him?"

Naphak didn't care about the woman's ramblings about the man. She was only interested in whether Dr. Premsee had forgiven the man who betrayed her.

"She's a doctor but doesn't care about morals. That woman is evil. How can I compete with her?"

Naphak probably didn't realize that the words from the woman in front of her made her gaze at Dr. Premsee with increasing displeasure. She'd told herself there was no way she'd go back to a man who betrayed her love, but behind her back, he was forgiven so easily.

"You can continue eating, but I'm full."

"Wait, Phak, wait for me."

The actress glanced at the table diagonally across once more before stepping out of the restaurant, ignoring the calls of her former secret crush. The irritation from what she'd just learned made her not want to stay in the restaurant any longer. She knew that if she stayed, she might confront Dr. Premsee instead of just watching her.

"Let's go back separately, Nam. Dad and Mom told me to go home."

"But you have work tomorrow."

"Work?"

"A launching event of a perfume brand."

"Nam! I told you not to accept work without telling me. I want to rest."

"Then what should I do? I already accepted the job."

"Deal with it yourself then!"

This might be the first time Naphak decided to walk away from the woman she once loved and ignore the calls behind her. The longer it went on, the

more she grew tired of Nam's presumptuous decisions, even though she'd already said she wanted to take a break.

"Phak! Come back here, Phak!"

The stares from others made the manager's voice quieter, but her gaze at the actress she considered a close friend was filled with anger. However, the ringing of her phone changed her frown into a wide, happy smile.

"Yes, Wat. Okay, I'll wait for you at the condo."

Just a call from the man she was waiting for could change someone's mood instantly. And the woman who could change her mood so quickly wasn't done yet. As soon as she returned to the meeting place, she didn't hesitate to make herself happy, letting out moans of pleasure. Even though her bare skin bore marks of pain, she enjoyed being under the man who liked hearing her pained voice before they both reached physical satisfaction.

This woman had just told her close friend that Dr. Premsee had taken the father of her unborn child, making her friend believe her words.

But the truth was, she was physically enjoying herself with this man. She was just using her friend's soft-heartedness to hurt that doctor, preventing the man she loved from returning to the perfect woman he spoke of. The woman suitable for him, whom he'd marry, was Dr. Premsee Chotiphicharn. She was just a toy for him to play with when he was bored. She wouldn't let her man go back to that doctor, and the doctor would have to suffer for daring to take this man.

Meanwhile, Dr. Premsee, who was in the thoughts of the villainess's manager, was smiling at her close friends who had joined her. They'd agreed to sit and chat in a cozy restaurant to relax from their heavy work, with a little alcohol to add fun to their conversation. It was rare for their free time to align, and if they didn't schedule it weeks in advance, they wouldn't all be free.

"Feeling better now, Prem?"

"Yeah, I'm okay. Working normally, eating normally."

"I'm asking you seriously; don't joke around."

Dr. Tankhun glared at his close friend, whom he was worried about. Dr. Premsinee leaned on Dr. Melanee's shoulder and gave Dr. Tankhun a teasing look.

"And I answered seriously, Dr. Tankhun."

"With that attitude, we don't need to worry anymore, right?"

"Then let's drink..."

"No, my three beautiful friends. Today, I can't take you back to your condos... I have to go."

Dr. Tankhun's words left the three beautiful doctors stunned. If they were drinking to relax, Dr. Tankhun would never say that or leave the table. But now, he was walking to a corner of the restaurant where a handsome man had been looking at their table before disappearing with Dr. Tankhun. It seemed they knew each other before, not like they'd just met.

"When did Tankhun get a boyfriend?"

Dr. Melanee was the first to ask, not believing what she saw. When did their friend secretly meet or date that guy?

"Is it bad for Tan to have a partner?"

"It's good, Lada, but I want to know when he found time to get to know that guy."

So, the conversation at the table of the three beautiful doctors revolved around the handsome doctor who had disappeared with the handsome, muscular guy, the type that Dr. Tankhun liked. But it seemed only Dr. Premsinee occasionally zoned out, not listening much to her two close

friends. The live band's sad love song was playing, requested by someone at another table, adding salt to their heartbreak.

"I'm going to the bathroom, Lada, Bow."

"Want me to go with you?"

"No, it's fine. The bathroom is just right here."

Both Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Melanee exchanged looks. They'd noticed Dr. Premsee's sad expression since the heartbreak song started. Even though she pretended to be strong, they knew well that Dr. Premsee hadn't fully come to terms with what happened. Being a woman who had prepared everything for her wedding but didn't get married... That feeling was hard to get over.

As Dr. Premsee walked toward the bathroom, she was startled when someone grabbed her arm, pulling her aside to avoid blocking the walkway. But when she saw who it was, she almost wanted to tell this person how rude she was rather than slap her. But the calm look in her eyes—what was that about? When did she make her so angry?

"What are you doing?"

"Can't I touch you a little, Dr. Premsee?"

The smell of alcohol from the woman in front of her made Dr. Premsee take another look at that beautiful face. Even though she seemed sober, this troublemaker had clearly had quite a bit to drink.

"If you're going to drink and bother others like this, you should go home," Dr. Premsee said.

"Like you can take care of yourself when you drink," the woman retorted.

"Yes, I can take care of myself and not cause trouble for others," Dr. Premsee replied, starting to lose her temper as the woman continued to provoke her.

"And who was it that got so drunk they got into someone else's car?" the woman shot back.

"What are you talking about?" Dr. Premsee asked, confused.

"You should have a good memory, shouldn't you, Doctor? Just make sure you don't get into the wrong car again tonight," the woman whispered softly into her ear before walking away.

Dr. Premsee stood there, watching the slender figure disappear into the bar. Her mind was racing, trying to process what the woman had just said.

How did she know that she'd once gotten into the wrong car? And what was with that strange smile at the corner of her mouth? What did it all mean? The woman spoke as if she knew something about what happened on the bachelorette party night.

Chapter 13

That bachelorette party night, how did that villainess know I got in the wrong car?

How did she know? She acted like she knew everything that happened that night.

Dr. Premsinee, who was listening to the morning news in the living room, let out a frustrated sigh when she couldn't find the answer she was looking for. No matter how hard she tried to remember, she just couldn't.

Could it be that the villainess was the owner of that car and the one who took her to her room? She wasn't quite sure because, as far as she could recall, there weren't many photos in that room to remember. There were only group photos in student uniforms, and she didn't pay much attention to remembering everyone's faces in those frames. But the ringing phone interrupted her thoughts, making Dr. Premsinee quickly answer it when she saw it was her mother calling, which was rare.

"Yes, Mom. I'll come over."

Dr. Premsinee sighed slightly, knowing she had to visit her parents' suburban home today to discuss what happened on her wedding day.

Since that day, she'd avoided talking about it. Her parents probably didn't want their daughter to become a jilted bride, but what could she do when the groom betrayed her love? It didn't take long for Dr. Premsinee to drive to her parents' suburban home, a place she rarely visited due to its distance from the hospital where she worked. She wasn't distant from her parents,

but they usually met for meals outside the house, except for special occasions when the family gathered there.

Dr. Premsinee smiled at the housemaid from the neighboring country, Ma-prang, who had been with her parents for many years and was trusted for her loyalty.

"Where are Mom and Dad, Ma-prang?"

"The master went to the university, and the mistress is waiting for you inside."

"Please ask Som-mai to move my car."

"Yes, Doctor."

The maid looked at the doctor's back with admiration. How could Ma-prang not admire Dr. Premsinee, who was both beautiful and kind? Whenever Ma-prang was sick, the doctor always took care of her.

"Ma-prang, what are you daydreaming about?"

"Som-mai, please move the doctor's car. Carefully, too, okay?"

"Are you too possessive about Doctor?"

"Well, she's lovely. It's a pity she didn't get married..."

"Don't meddle in her affairs."

"I'm just talking to you, not anyone else." Ma-prang almost rolled her eyes at Som-mai the driver, but he walked away to move the doctor's car.

"God, Som-mai, always leaving me talking to myself... Will the doctor get married again?"

The maid continued to ponder, hoping her beloved Dr. Premsinee would have another wedding. But Dr. Premsinee was currently troubled by what her mother had said. She wasn't ready to make any decisions yet. She

wanted to let her heart heal from the wounds. But her mother probably didn't think that way. No one dared to ask her at the hospital, but her mother's friends likely had opinions that led to this conversation.

"What are you going to do, Prem? Wat came to talk to us."

"What did he say, Mom?"

"Wat came to apologize, admit his mistake, and ask for another chance."

"And what else?"

"He said he was drunk that day, that it was just one mistake. But he doesn't accept that the baby is his. He wants a DNA test. If the baby is his, he'll pay the child support. He wants another chance from you, Prem. He says he loves you very much."

"And do you think what Wat did is love, Mom?"

Dr. Premsinee didn't answer her mother's question but instead asked her to think about whether what that man said or did was love for her daughter.

"I know you're hurt, Prem, but everyone makes mistakes."

"So you want me to marry a man who betrayed me? Do I have to accept and let a man who cheated on me trample my dignity?"

Her words made her mother sigh. For Dr. Premsinee, love or not wasn't the main issue. The issue she couldn't accept was having her dignity destroyed, that she'd never compromise. Since she was a kid, Dr. Premsinee had planned her life out. When she talked about marriage, she mentioned the appropriateness of age and career but never said she loved the man so much that she wanted to spend her life with him, unlike others who often cited love as the main reason.

"I'm not telling you to do that, Prem."

"Okay."

"But I don't want you to close yourself off. I want you to get married."

Every parent wants their child to have a family. She was one of them, wanting her middle daughter to get married, even if the first attempt failed.

"I'm not ready yet, Mom."

"Just don't close yourself off. I want you to have a warm family."

"Okay, Mom. I won't." Dr. Premsee smiled to reassure her mother, knowing she meant well and loved her.

As a professor, her mother probably wanted her to live the life she thought best. Dr. Premsee wasn't troubled by her mother's wishes, she just wasn't ready to open up to someone new. But Dr. Premsee didn't know that she'd encounter new feelings in the near future that would make her life more chaotic than she could handle.

After having lunch with her parents and chatting a bit more, Dr. Premsee decided to relax by walking in a famous downtown mall.

Today, it seemed particularly crowded with teenagers, as she noticed a stage set up on the first floor for the launching event of a perfume brand. As soon as the celebrities or idol singers appeared, the squees were so loud that Dr. Premsee had to walk away. But then, she couldn't help but look back when she saw someone in a sleek white dress beaming at her. She wanted to relax, so why did she have to run into this annoying woman?

Dr. Premsee decided to walk away immediately, ignoring the beautiful villainess's gaze. Now, other people were starting to look, curious about who their favorite celebrity was looking at. Her phone vibrated in her bag, making Dr. Premsee, who was deciding which floor to go to, answer it. It was Dr. Tankhun, likely calling to arrange their dinner plans. But Dr. Premsee guessed wrong.

Dr. Tankhun called to say he might be late and told her to wait at the restaurant. Dr. Fahlada had to drop off her girlfriend at the filming set first, and Dr. Melanee would come later after having dinner with her two lovers. Since when did she become the one with more free time than her friends? Wasn't it usually Dr. Tankhun?

"Tan, I'm not used to this."

[Aw, don't cry, Prem. That's what it's like being single.]

"Hurry up and come."

[Don't drink before I get there. Just wait.]

Dr. Premsinee could only agree to her friend's repeated reminders, telling him she wasn't a child. Since the bachelorette party night, Dr. Tankhun hadn't let her drink much, fearing she might get into the wrong car and disappear again, like that night.

She put her phone back in her bag and decided to head to the floor where the clothing brand 'Karn' was. Maybe she could shop while waiting for dinner time, as it'd been a while since she last shopped.

But before Dr. Premsinee could reach the store, she saw a familiar broad back and handsome face. It was her ex-fiancé, walking with a woman, and they seemed to be a couple. Seeing them enter a clothing store, Dr. Premsinee didn't hesitate to follow but kept her distance so they wouldn't notice.

When she saw the woman's face, she turned away, recognizing her immediately. The woman who claimed to be pregnant with her ex-fiancé's child...

Dr. Premsinee didn't realize how tightly she was gripping her bag. Seeing them so close made her pity herself. What her mother had just told her was entirely different from what she saw. He told her mother that he wanted another chance and that his relationship with that woman was a mistake.

But what she saw now was nothing like what he'd said. What a deceitful man he was.

If she hadn't seen it today, she wouldn't have known that his attempts to reconcile with her weren't out of genuine love as he claimed. Because if he truly loved her, he'd never have done this. It's good that she saw it with her own eyes. Now, she could make a firm decision.

Dr. Premsinee slowly turned away from the scene, which made her feel betrayed. The wound in her heart, which she thought had healed, reopened. But this time, it didn't hurt as much as before. It just left her wondering why she had to encounter betrayal again and again.

She was probably fortunate to see the truth with her own eyes... The truth that the so-called mistaken relationship he mentioned was... a lie.

Dr. Premsinee's sad face and dazed demeanor made the person searching for her stop in their tracks. Phak almost wanted to run to her immediately upon seeing the doctor, but she had to wait until her responsibilities were finished. She finally found her on this floor, only to be surprised by Dr. Premsinee's distressed appearance.

Phak then saw the reason, which made her equally annoyed. Her personal manager, who was supposed to be looking after her, was happily shopping with a man.

Nam had told her she had an urgent matter and had to rush to see a relative who had an accident and was hospitalized, which was why she couldn't come today. Was she stupid or just not thinking about it carefully? She was smiling so brightly with a man in the mall where she'd presumably taken the job for her. She'd complained endlessly that the man wouldn't take her, but it didn't seem like that at all.

It hurt to have felt sympathy for her, but seeing it today confirmed that she was lying. She used the expensive phone in her hand to capture the image immediately. It stung a bit that the person she once secretly loved had lied repeatedly to her.

From now on, this would be enough. She wouldn't let herself be deceived again. Once she had enough pictures, Naphak hurriedly walked in the direction Dr. Premsinee had gone. Given the doctor's condition, she shouldn't be alone. The doctor must be hurting more than she was, having to see this scene, especially since the man was someone Dr. Premsinee had almost married.

Naphak wiped a bit of sweat from her face as she half-walked, half-ran to catch up with the doctor, ignoring the stares of others. It was exhausting because the walk to the parking lot where the doctor's car was parked was quite far.

"Doctor, wait!"

"What are you doing?" Dr. Premsinee jumped when a hand suddenly grabbed her shoulder, followed by a breathless voice. It was good she didn't scream or throw something.

"No, no, I'm serious. I'm tired. Can I have some water?"

"I've already drunk it, though."

"It's okay. I'm exhausted right now."

The water bottle in the car was handed to the actress, who was panting so hard that Dr. Premsinee had to tell her to breathe slowly, fearing she might faint.

"Do you exercise?"

"I do, but I've been getting tired easily lately... Thank you." The empty bottle was handed back to its owner, and Naphak slowly inhaled as the doctor instructed.

"It's okay. If there is nothing else, I have to go."

"Can I come with you?"

"Huh?"

"I live in the same condo as you, and I didn't drive my car here..."

"I'm not going back to the condo."

"It's okay. **Wherever you go, I'll go too.**"

Dr. Premsee looked at the beautiful face that showed no signs of teasing before nodding and allowing the woman to accompany her. She didn't want to be alone, either. When they arrived at the place Dr. Premsee wanted, the beautiful villainess was surprised. Though it was a restaurant, she knew that this rather upscale place was mostly frequented by people who came to drink.

"The sun hasn't even set yet, Doctor."

"If you still want to sit with me, please be quiet."

The doctor's calm words as she ordered food and alcohol made Naphak sigh. She didn't want to say she'd seen everything that had driven the doctor to come to a restaurant like this before sunset. But if she said it, the doctor wouldn't let her stay. It was natural to be hurt, seeing an ex-lover to whom you almost married with someone else.

The soft music playing in the restaurant allowed the few customers there to relax, including Dr. Premsee and the beautiful villainess, who remained silent. Only the doctor sipped the intoxicating drink, unlike the villainess who kept looking at the doctor's face while eating instead of drinking the dark liquid. If they both drank, who would drive back then?

"Aren't you drinking?"

"You drink, Doctor. I know you've been through something upsetting."

"You don't know."

"I do. I know how much it hurts when you love someone and they don't value you or betray you."

Naphak poured good wine into the empty glass for the beautiful doctor, who looked surprised at her words. Dr. Premsinnee acted as if she'd never experienced love or thought someone like her wouldn't understand heartbreak.

"Have you ever been heartbroken?"

"Why do you think I haven't, Doctor?"

"Someone as good-looking as you shouldn't have anyone daring to break your heart."

"Sometimes beauty doesn't help."

Dr. Premsinnee's slightly flushed face made Naphak smile. She liked the doctor when she drank alcohol because she became more talkative, open with her emotions, and smiled more.

"We must be unlucky..."

"I think that bad luck comes with good luck... that brought us together." She didn't say the last part aloud for Dr. Premsinnee, who was sipping her wine, to hear.

Good luck often comes with bad luck, doesn't it?

Time passed, and the first bottle of wine was finished, with the second almost gone. Naphak decided to stop the waiter from bringing more as Dr. Premsinnee's face was now red, and her eyes were almost closed, making Naphak sigh in frustration. She was frustrated that the doctor smiled at everyone and complained about being hot, trying to take off her coat.

Naphak reached to take the glass from Dr. Premsinnee's hand, placed it on the table, and left more than enough money for the meal. Though the doctor was reluctant to leave, it wasn't hard to get her out of the restaurant. As the evening progressed, more people came, and it wasn't good to have eyes on their table.

"Let's go home."

"I'm fine."

"Fine or not, we have to go. You've drunk a lot and are drunk."

"Im... not drunk."

"That's what drunk people say, you know?"

It took a while to get her to walk, support her out of the restaurant, and get her to sit in the passenger seat, making Naphak sweat. The half-drunk, half-sober doctor was stubborn. If she'd known, she would've let her drink until she was completely drunk; it would've been easier.

The car slowly moved out of the parking lot with the phone of the now sleeping Dr. Premsinee vibrating with an incoming call. Naphak looked at the screen, which showed the caller, before deciding to put it back in the drunk's bag. She didn't need to tell the doctor's friend where she was taking her.

Naphak smiled at the peacefully sleeping face on the bed, thinking back to that night. The night she met this drunk doctor. But today was different from that day. She wanted to kiss more than leave a mark on her chest like that night. The drunk on the bed stirred slightly, opening her eyes to look around the room before looking at her, seemingly thinking about something. But what made Naphak sit down on the bed in shock was Dr. Premsinee crying and hugging her tightly.

"Am I... not good...?"

"Is that why... he did this to me?"

"Is it because I couldn't give him... what he wanted?"

The still drunk doctor mumbled, but the one comforting her knew that what she heard was the deep feelings of this doctor, whose wedding was destroyed.

But what shocked Naphak the most was when the doctor pulled away from the hug and started undressing, removing both the top and bottom pieces. And the lights were still on, so she saw everything.

As soon as she undressed, Dr. Premsee sat in front of her, wrapping her arms around her neck and pulling her closer.

Gosh, my heart is racing. Whether she was seducing me or not, I don't know. I just know my heart is racing right now, Dr. Premsee.

"Don't say such sarcastic things, Doctor." Naphak had to grit her teeth to speak, not wanting the drunk person to regret it later. She knew well that this doctor was drunk and was being sarcastic about something that made her upset.

"Am I not beautiful, not good enough? Is that why he did this?"

Did Dr. Premsee realize that the more she spoke and pressed her ample chest closer, the more it made the person trying to control her emotions turn away and sigh repeatedly? But then, Naphak's plan to calm the drunk person came to a halt when her lips were suddenly invaded, breaking the restraint she'd been holding onto.

The closer the woman she was interested in got, the harder it was to let this night pass without anything happening, even though this would be her first time getting close to a woman as well.

"I won't be a good person anymore, Dr. Premsee."

Chapter 14

The kiss, with the lingering scent of wine, felt like a drug.

The more she kissed, the more she wanted to kiss again and again. Naphak hardly realized how many times she'd moaned. The kiss from the naked woman in front of her made her never tire of being kissed. She didn't know if the doctor was aware of it, but she knew that the doctor's lips were like a drug that made her heart beat erratically. Dr. Premsee didn't give her a moment to breathe.

"Mmmm..."

Naphak's slender hands cupped the doctor's flushed face, taking a deep breath because if she delayed any longer, she might run out of air. She wasn't skilled enough to handle the continuous invasive kisses from a drunken person, even though she liked how passionate the doctor became after drinking alcohol.

The sweet eyes looking at her with frustration made Naphak unable to resist pressing her lips against the wine-scented ones. She had to admit the truth: she liked the woman in front of her, even her coldness that kept her from getting to know her beyond the boundaries set.

"Doctor..."

"Let... go..."

The drunken woman seemed to regain some consciousness, trying to push her away, but ended up falling, with her naked body pressing down together.

"It's me, Phak,"

Her name seemed to make the drunken woman want to pull away even more, but Naphak's slender hands wouldn't let the naked body escape so easily. The soft lips, still carrying the scent of wine, made Naphak not hesitate to take the lead in kissing. Even though the doctor tried to shake herself free, the slow, tender intrusion of Naphak's tongue, turning into a deep kiss, made the resistance fade away.

Now, their lips exchanged sweetness, their breaths mingling, and the rhythm of their hearts told how they felt. Naphak, who pulled away first, smiled at the sight of the eyes of the woman on top of her before pushing the doctor down onto the bed and taking the top position.

"Call me Phak, Doctor," she whispered softly, followed by a kiss. The owner of those sweet eyes couldn't refuse.

"Phak..." The doctor's voice, still half-drunk, made Naphak give another sweet kiss before hearing a frustrated moan from the woman beneath her when she decided to pull away. But that frustration didn't last long.

Now, her hot lips were trailing kisses down the smooth skin, reaching the full breasts that her slender hands cupped, her eyes filled with excitement and fascination. It was as if this villainess had just seen something beautiful for the first time.

"How beautiful, even more beautiful than mine," she admitted. Though she liked her own body, compared to the doctor beneath her, she conceded.

The breasts that seemed small weren't as small as she thought, and looking further down made her blush deeply. Dr. Premsee was alluring all over, so much that she didn't want to look away. Naphak's left hand, which was cupping the breast, moved tentatively as she lowered her face to taste its tip for the first time. Though she frowned, unsure of what to do next, her deep feelings made her thoughts and actions not much conflicting.

She wanted to touch them gently, fearing the doctor's moans were from pain. But Naphak didn't know that those sounds were from growing,

pending feelings. The doctor's hands began to wander, stopping at Naphak's back, still fully clothed.

"Doctor... what should I do next?" she asked, unsure of what to do, as it was her first time being close to a naked woman with such a pained expression.

There was no answer from Dr. Premsinee, whom she annoyed. The doctor tried to push her face away, but Naphak wouldn't let her. She moved closer, giving a passionate kiss, not caring if it hurt the doctor, who protested by hitting her.

But the resistance faded as Naphak's fingers slowly entered the deep part of the doctor's flower, reaching deep inside despite the difficulty.

"It hurts... let go!"

The trembling voice made Naphak pause.

She leaned down to give a gentle kiss to the now calmer doctor, who no longer tried to pull away. Her fingers moved slowly, guided by the rhythm of their hearts, leading to the awaited happiness. The hoarse moans made Naphak worry, fearing the doctor was in pain. But when she stopped, the doctor clung to her shoulders, and when she moved her fingers, the grip lessened.

Her fingers, moving in and out of the flower, had to stop when the tightness made it difficult to move. Naphak smiled at the sight of the doctor's sweaty face, kissing slowly as she noticed the closed eyes. The evidence on her fingers made Naphak's eyes shine with happiness and disbelief.

Who would've thought she'd be Dr. Premsinee's first? Naphak Tharanisorn was Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn's first.

The feeling of discovering something precious that couldn't be given to anyone else filled her with joy. Naphak smiled every time she looked at the sleeping doctor. She was proud, really proud, and she wouldn't let anyone else have this woman. She placed her phone on the small table beside the bed after doing something she'd planned.

Naphak looked at the naked body on the bed before heading to the bathroom, returning with a small towel and a basin of water. Though it was her first time, she knew what to do to clean up after such happiness. Because the delightful flower of this woman was the important part and had to be kept clean.

The soft towel, dipped in water and wrung out, gently wiped the doctor's body, who continued to sleep soundly, only murmuring softly before falling back asleep, unaware of Naphak's smiling face. After cleaning the beautiful doctor, Naphak undressed, placing her clothes beside the doctor's, smiling. She wondered what would happen tomorrow and how the composed doctor would react upon waking up to find them naked and entwined.

But no matter how much Dr. Premsinee denied or tried to escape, Naphak had something that would make the doctor unable to refuse, even if it was something terrible for her.

The soreness in her body made the newly awakened doctor slowly move to get comfortable. But as soon as she opened her eyes and regained some consciousness, Dr. Premsinee's eyes widened in shock. She looked down at the face nestled against her chest, doubling her shock. How did she let this happen?

The images and actions slowly returning to her mind made Dr. Premsinee sigh deeply. How did she let this go so far? And the last image before she closed her eyes in exhaustion made her face flush. She remembered the tight feeling and the rapid heartbeat, understanding what it meant. She couldn't believe that happiness could come from a woman. And the woman who spent the night with her was the one who ruined her wedding.

Dr. Premsee carefully moved away from the embrace, getting out of bed as quietly as possible to avoid waking the sleeping woman. If she woke up now, she wouldn't know what to say. Even though she felt pain and found it hard to move, Dr. Premsee didn't take long to get dressed. But then, her eyes caught something that made her stop in her tracks. She picked up the picture frame to take a closer look, ensuring what she saw was real. The feelings of suspicion and familiarity with those soft lips were now explained.

The woman who was her first was that Good Person she'd always felt grateful for. Dr. Premsee turned to look at the person still peacefully asleep on the bed before placing the frame back in its original spot and leaving the room. Despite the turmoil inside her, she wasn't ready to talk about the unintended events or face this beautiful villainess just yet.

Who would've thought that the virginity she'd always cherished would be given to a woman she didn't even like? As soon as she entered her room, not far from the one she'd just left, Dr. Premsee wasted no time heading to the bathroom. She turned on the shower, letting the water hit her fully clothed body. The overwhelming emotions made her unable to hold back her tears.

If asked how she felt now, she'd say she didn't know. She couldn't even think of what to do next if she had to face that infuriating woman again. Could she still be cold when the memories of last night showed she'd willingly given something important? Work, marriage at the right age, and having two kids, that's what she'd always envisioned. But now, everything seems to have gone wrong.

Wrong enough to stir new feelings... feelings she never thought she'd bear for another woman.

Dr. Premsee had been out of the room for a while when the villain stirred. She immediately woke up upon sensing the emptiness on the other side of the bed, where the hot, bare body had lain all night. No, she's left... Naphak didn't rush to get out of bed to find the beautiful doctor who had left only warmth behind. Why did the soft pillows seem more fragrant today? Even though the bed in her new condo had just been set up by her family and

used for the first time last night. Just thinking about the beauty of last night made her smile until her cheeks hurt.

"Dr. Premsinee..."

Just saying the name made her happy. How wonderful would it be to be close to her every day? Probably so much that she wouldn't want to leave the room. But Naphak might've forgotten that her happiness mightn't be the same as the person in her thoughts.

"Even if you refuse me, I'll make sure you can't refuse me."

Ignoring her family's constant reminders not to be mean to Dr. Premsinee, the feeling that the doctor couldn't belong to anyone else but her made her willing to do what others might see as cruel. But for her, it was just a way to keep the doctor close and not let her disappear. Most importantly, it was about breaking down Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn's icy walls.

The new morning might be bright for many, but not for Dr. Premsinee, who didn't smile much. Even though her close friends called to ask why she broke their plans and didn't answer her phone, how could she explain what had happened and what she was doing when they called? However, her plan to be alone and reflect on things had to be canceled because, no matter how early she came to work, her close friends were already waiting in her office.

"Why are you here so early, Lada, Tan?"

She wasn't surprised to see Dr. Fahlada in her office early, but Dr. Tankhun, who worked at a different hospital, was suspicious. She knew she'd be questioned about her disappearance.

"Don't play dumb."

"What? I have rounds today."

"At six thirty in the morning?" Dr. Tankhun glared at the pretty doctor who was putting on her gown.

He didn't understand why all three of his close friends had to come to the hospital early whenever they had problems. Starting with Dr. Fahlada, Dr. Melanee, and now Dr. Premsinee, who clearly had something going on since she avoided eye contact.

"I wanted to do morning rounds."

"Yeah, sure. Your patients are probably awake now, Dr. Premsinee," Dr. Tankhun said, glaring at his smiling friend. It was well-known that doctors at private hospitals usually did rounds around nine in the morning.

"Prem, what happened to you?"

"Where?"

"On your neck." Dr. Fahlada's short comment made the room's owner sigh. She thought Dr. Fahlada, who had been quiet, wouldn't ask, but she'd always been like this since they got to know each other—quiet but observant. While others mightn't notice, Dr. Fahlada had.

"It's just a rash."

"Let me see. I'm a dermatologist." Dr. Premsinee froze as she turned to show her back to her friend and quickly buttoned up her shirt. The look in Dr. Fahlada's eyes told her she couldn't avoid explaining the cause of her current confusion. She'd let her guard down, allowing others to see the marks that troubled her.

"It's nothing. I just had some fun..."

"Don't say that, Dr. Premsinee! You're not someone who does things without thinking." Dr. Tankhun immediately retorted, offended by his friend's excuse. He knew his three close friends well enough to know that she wouldn't do that. If it were Dr. Charming, it'd be different.

"I made a mistake..."

"Prem, did you take the morning-after pill?" Dr. Fahlada's face immediately frowned, and Dr. Premsinee's worried expression made her even more

concerned. Even though her close friend knew how to protect herself in such situations, she was still worried because Dr. Premsinee had never crossed the line to have a physical relationship with anyone before.

"Prem! Don't stay silent. Did you take it or not?"

"I didn't..."

Dr. Premsinee's answer made Dr. Tankhun and Dr. Fahlada look at each other before deciding to sit back down. They were initially appalled when their friend said she made a mistake. But since their friend had thought it through and decided not to take the pill, even though she could get pregnant, they had to respect her decision.

"It's almost time for rounds. Let's get to work. We'll talk later."

Dr. Fahlada had to pull Dr. Tankhun, who hadn't moved, after the room's owner spoke in a calm and tired voice, indicating she wasn't ready to share much. They knew Dr. Premsinee would eventually tell them everything once she had time to think it over... about why she allowed such a mistake to happen.

"Lada, tell me Prem was just joking." Dr. Tankhun immediately asked Dr. Fahlada as soon as they stood outside the exam room, hoping what he heard wasn't true. It wasn't that he couldn't accept what he heard, but he couldn't believe that Dr. Premsinee, who always followed the rules, would make such a mistake. Saying their friend was rebelling against life seemed even more unlikely. He had to find out what really happened.

"Tan, Prem must've made her decision."

"But..."

"You know how Prem is. When she's ready, she'll tell us," Dr. Fahlada smiled at her confused friend.

They all worried about Dr. Premsinee, but they couldn't interfere with her decision. They could only wait for Dr. Premsinee to be ready to share

everything. But maybe Dr. Premsee's decision might turn out to be a good thing.

Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Tankhun had already left The Cardiac Center, but Dr. Premsee still stood staring at the door before sitting down in her chair. She knew her friends' words were full of concern, but she couldn't help but chuckle. She almost laughed when they asked if she'd taken emergency contraception. She wasn't wrong to say she hadn't taken it. How could she take it when she hadn't made a mistake with a man as her friends thought? But with a woman...

Dr. Premsee was lost in thoughts about the mistake she believed she'd made, but that wasn't the case for Naphak, who was immediately upset upon returning to her old condo and finding her former secret crush already waiting for her.

To make matters worse, the woman even spoke in a half-commanding tone, saying she had to attend an event at a mall, despite her having repeatedly said she didn't want to take on any more work because she needed to finish filming about ten more scenes for her drama.

"Phak, you have to attend an event this afternoon."

"How many times have I told you not to accept any more work? I want to take a break."

"But I already accepted it. What do you want me to do?"

The half-pleading, half-annoyed tone made Naphak shake her head in exasperation. How many times had Nam taken money without telling her or without her knowing how much because she trusted her and didn't want to worry about small things? But it seemed her personal manager had gotten used to doing the same thing.

"That's your problem, not mine."

"Phak! But I'm your personal manager."

"Then, from now on, you don't have to be my manager anymore."

It wasn't just because she'd distanced herself and no longer had a crush on her that she wanted to avoid being close to her. Many things Nam did were enough for her not to want her as her personal manager.

She'd finally feel like a weight had been lifted off her chest, not having to worry about her issues anymore.

Sunyanz

Chapter 15

The film set was bustling with staff from various teams, each diligently handling their responsibilities. The actors were fully immersed in their roles, and Naphak was one of them, taking a break after finishing the first scene of the day.

"Your manager isn't coming with you today?"

"No," Naphak replied. She quickly thanked Mhon, the director, who handed her a sweet drink and made room for her to sit nearby.

"Is something wrong?" Mhon asked with concern.

Rumors had been circulating that Naphak had missed an event she was supposed to attend, angering the event organizers and tarnishing her reputation. Everyone knew that Naphak Tharanisorn was responsible and committed to her work.

"Everything is alright, Mhon."

"I saw the news," Mhon said, handing her a gossip magazine. Naphak took it but didn't open it. The news was false, but she couldn't blame the event organizers. The chaos was caused by her personal manager. If Nam had truly cared, she wouldn't have given an interview claiming she couldn't reach Naphak, causing her to miss work.

"I don't have a personal manager anymore."

"Did you have a falling out?"

Naphak smiled at the concerned director, whom she respected like an older sister, and leaned on her shoulder to ease her discomfort. "What should I do,

Mhon?"

"The news is out. You need to let people know that you no longer have a personal manager."

"But—"

"Heroes only exist in dramas. In real life, we're all villains trying to survive," Mhon said, looking at Naphak's striking face with frustration. Despite playing villainous roles, Naphak was far from one in real life. She was often too empathetic and accommodating.

"She and I are close friends."

"Friendship doesn't disappear, but sometimes benefits can be dangerous for people in it."

Mhon walked away, leaving Naphak to sigh deeply. Initially, she didn't believe Nam would give an interview blaming her, but entertainment reporters confirmed it. Nam's words led to articles accusing Naphak of being irresponsible and causing trouble for her manager. Can benefits really change people this much?

A call from the crew snapped Naphak out of her thoughts. She needed to focus on her work and deal with her worries later. But as she waited for her next scene, she couldn't help but think about the beautiful doctor likely attending to patients at that moment.

For two days, her busy filming schedule had kept her from seeing Dr. Premsinee, but she still knew everything about her. She wondered if the marks she left had faded.

The marks were fading, but the memories of that night lingered, frustrating Dr. Premsee. Despite performing her duties well, she often found herself reflecting on her actions, questioning why she hadn't been more careful. Dr. Premsee stood up from her chair after she glanced at the clock on her office wall; it was time to leave. But before she could even step out of the room, her phone rang.

It was the same old stuff, her ex-fiancé still waiting for her. She rarely drove her own car anymore, relying on Dr. Fahlada, Dr. Tankhun, or Dr. Melanee to take her home. She felt guilty for imposing on her friends, but her ex wouldn't back off or try to understand his mistakes.

Before leaving The Cardiac Center, Dr. Premsee quickened her pace to avoid a stylish woman in a cream dress and sunglasses. In the past, she wouldn't have avoided her, but now she wasn't ready to face her.

"Prem, where are you going?"

"I was just about to call you to tell you that I'll wait at the emergency exit." Dr. Premsee sighed as her friend nodded in understanding, not questioning why she hadn't called from her office.

"Go wait there; I'll get the car." Dr. Fahlada handed her files to Dr. Premsee and headed to the parking lot. They needed to hurry because her beloved Earn was already done with filming and was waiting at the condo.

Dr. Premsee turned to see the tall woman frowning and seemingly saying something she couldn't hear. But she could tell she was annoyed.

As the luxury car arrived, Dr. Premsee hurriedly got in, glancing back at the actress, who seemed to notice her leaving. The actress's displeasure was evident as she hurried toward them, but it was too late; the car was already moving.

"What's wrong, Prem? You look flustered."

"Just excited."

"Excited about what?"

"Wondering if Wat will find out we snuck out through the emergency exit."

Dr. Premsinee smiled at Dr. Fahlada, who looked puzzled, then turned to watch the passing scenery, avoiding her friend's scrutinizing gaze. She didn't want to be pressured into revealing her secrets.

Naphak was just as frustrated as Dr. Premsinee thought. As soon as her phone was answered, she reprimanded the person on the other end for not knowing who Dr. Premsinee was with and how long it'd been since she last walked to the parking lot. Her frustration doubled when they told her that she told them to report only when Dr. Premsinee was with a man, not a woman.

"Go back to Yai. You don't have to follow her anymore," she instructed, putting her phone away.

She didn't need her brother's people; she'd be the one watching Dr. Premsinee herself. Dr. Premsinee wouldn't be able to escape her. Naphak smirked as she left the hospital. She didn't need to rush; Dr. Premsinee couldn't avoid her forever. They lived in the same condo, and she had a special bargaining chip.

But waiting at Dr. Premsinee's door proved futile. Despite ringing the bell repeatedly, there was no response. Neighbors began to notice her. Naphak glared at the closed door. Dr. Premsinee was deliberately avoiding her. She couldn't hide forever.

Inside, Dr. Premsinee sighed, frustrated by the actress's persistence. She needed time to forget her mistake and regain her composure before facing her.

But the lingering feelings from that night confused her. Despite her friends' same-sex relationships, she never thought she'd feel the same.

She thought both Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Melanee's relationships were cute, and the obstacles they and their lovers had faced made them love each other even more. However, if she had to ask herself about the possibility of liking a woman, she'd say it was impossible. Then why did that night make her heart race?

The workday should've started fresh, but Dr. Premsinee's heart raced as she read a message from an unknown number. The photo on her phone made her hands tremble. She forced herself to stay composed, not wanting to arouse suspicion.

The photo showed her asleep, her face and the area near her upper chest visible. Who could've taken such a photo?

Dr. Premsinee nearly crushed her phone, tears welling up in her eyes.

Even though she'd started to feel better about the actress, what she did and used to blackmail her made those good feelings dry up, leaving only anger and hatred in their place.

"Don't avoid me, Dr. Premsinee, if you still want these photos to remain a secret, or else..."

The text message was obviously a threat.

Dr. Premsinee wiped the tears from her face as it was almost time for her to see the patients waiting for treatment. No matter how anxious she was, she couldn't waste her time as a doctor.

One minute lost could mean the life of someone waiting for her help. When it was time for work, Dr. Premsinee chose to go up to the inpatient ward to check on her patients, as the outpatients waiting for treatment were other doctors' responsibility.

Dr. Premsinee spent about an hour checking on her patients and completing their charts before heading down to her own office in The Cardiac Center, as an internal call informed her that the scheduled patients, as well as new ones, were waiting for diagnosis.

The patient examinations began.

Some patients didn't take long, coming in with initial concerns about potential heart issues. Others took longer, especially elderly patients who required thorough and careful examinations.

As the examination time was nearing its end, Dr. Premsinee finally leaned back to relax. Even though today's examinations were like any other day, she knew there were many times she let outside issues intrude on her thoughts, and she had to refocus on her work.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

The sound of someone knocking on the door made Dr. Premsinee sit up and allow the person outside to enter.

"Doctor, a patient wants to speak with you," the nurse said with a polite smile, knowing it was almost the end of Dr. Premsinee's shift.

"A patient's relative?"

"The patient himself, Mr. Phakkaphon Tharanisom."

"Please, let him in," she said, though she hesitated upon hearing the name.

As the doctor treating Mr. Phakkaphon from the start, she couldn't avoid it, even though she feared he might come with his daughter. But it seemed what she feared didn't happen as Mr. Phakkaphon came with his wife and another person who appeared to be his son, not his daughter, which would've made her anxious and possibly unable to contain her feelings.

"Hello, Mr. Phakkaphon, Mrs. Nonthakan, and..."

"Hello, I'm Yai. I brought my parents to consult with you. Sorry for coming at the end of your shift."

"It's okay."

"My sister told us she spoke with you and that you advised bringing our father for a consultation."

Dr. Premsee smiled at the tall, handsome young man who resembled his father. His sister must've inherited their mother's beauty but still had some features of their father.

Why did she have to think about the actress who made her anxious and disliked, even though she was starting to feel good about her?

Sometimes, she regretted the good feelings she had for her, thinking that after that night, she wouldn't mention what happened. But Dr. Premsee was almost unable to believe she'd taken photos that night to blackmail her later. Naphak Tharaisorn played a villainess on screen, and in real life, she was probably one, too.

"Uh, Doctor? Doctor..."

"I'm sorry, I was just thinking about what might be causing Mr. Phakkaphon's shortness of breath," she lied, not wanting the family in front of her to know she was actually thinking about their youngest daughter.

"Yes, what do you think?"

"I need Mr. Phakkaphon to undergo an EKG and other tests. In the meantime, please monitor what activities make him feel tired, dizzy, or weak."

"Okay, Doctor. Actually, I'm fine, but my daughter worries too much," Mr. Phakkaphon said, confirming to the doctor himself that he was still healthy and not as ill as his wife and children feared. But who knew they came to the hospital in the evening just to fulfill their daughter's request?

"It's good to be concerned," Dr. Premsinee said, barely able to think of anything else to say when she heard the word "daughter" from the elderly man in front of her.

"I'll do as you say then, Doctor."

"Good, we need to take good care of ourselves."

"Then we'll take our leave. We've taken up enough of your time."

"It's no problem. It's my duty." Dr. Premsinee smiled at the Tharanisorn family, but as soon as the office door closed, her face turned serious and worried again.

What woman wouldn't be concerned about leaked photos of herself taken while she was asleep after a night of ecstasy? She never thought something like this would happen to her.

At first, when she found out that the kind person who helped her at the bachelorette party was the same as the beautiful villainess, she was shocked enough. But she tried to think that nothing happened that night because she was too drunk to remember. But that night, something did happen because she drank too much, and she still had enough sense to wonder why someone as perfect as her was cheated on by her lover.

So she did something she never thought she'd do. She couldn't blame the physical relationship on the other party for not restraining themselves... since she was the one who initiated it.

But before she could leave The Cardiac Center for the parking lot, she was startled when a hand grabbed hers tightly, making it impossible to shake off. The face behind the sunglasses made Dr. Premsinee want to scream for help if not for the whispered words meant only for her.

"We need to talk, Dr. Premsinee."

"I have nothing to talk to you."

"But I do. Or don't you want to know about the photos..."

"Enough. If you want to talk, let's go somewhere private."

"You have to come with me."

Dr. Premsinee could only look at the woman in front of her, who still hadn't let go of her hand. She nodded to show she'd comply, but her hand was still held tightly. Despite trying to shake it off and saying she wasn't running away, the actress ignored her and walked her to the parking lot, holding her hand as if she had the right.

"Isn't that man waiting for you today?"

"I don't know," she replied, only now thinking of her ex-fiancé who wasn't waiting for her today.

"Maybe he's busy taking care of his wife and child."

"Yeah."

"Don't think about breaking up anyone's family, Doctor."

"Hey! If you keep talking about this, stop the car. I'll get out!"

"Okay, okay, I won't talk about it," Naphak said, her charming smile not working on the beautiful doctor. She handed Dr. Premsinee a heart-shaped candy.

"What?"

"It's a Heartbeat candy. It'll make you sweet."

The giver smiled slightly before focusing on the traffic, which required careful attention. The receiver held the candy before putting it in her gown pocket, which she hadn't taken off yet.

Sometimes, as a doctor, she couldn't understand what this villainess was trying to express. Sometimes, it seemed like she was trying to prevent her from getting back with her ex-lover, but other times, her actions were confusing. But now, the only thing she had to think about and achieve...

Was to get those photos of herself back from Naphak Tharanisorn.

sunyanz

Chapter 16

"Let go of my hand. I'm not going anywhere."

"No way, I don't trust you."

"You!"

"Shh! Quiet down, Doctor. See, people are starting to look."

The speaker grinned and even smiled at the other residents of the condo before pulling Dr. Premsinee into the elevator. Curious eyes followed them, wondering why the doctor had her hand held by a famous actress. Inside the crowded elevator, everyone was eager to get to their rooms and relax, leaving little space and forcing them to stand close together.

Dr. Premsinee had no choice but to stand pressed against the actress, who still refused to remove her tinted sunglasses. To make matters worse, the actress's free hand wrapped around her waist. The tighter the space, the closer they got, and the faint scent of perfume stirred something in her heart.

"Let go..."

"I can't. It's crowded. Are you really that uncomfortable being close to me?" Naphak whispered in a calm voice. Dr. Premsinee acted as if she were a germ that needed to be avoided at all costs.

"Yes, I am," she whispered back just as calmly.

Underneath the actress's tinted sunglasses, there was surely some displeasure, as Dr. Premsinee could feel the grip on her waist tighten.

"Then you'll just have to stay uncomfortable."

"You!"

"Shhh! Don't you see people are watching us, Doctor?" The soft whisper near her ear made Dr. Premsee freeze.

She tried to keep a neutral expression, hiding the blush creeping up her face. Every time the beautiful face came close, she couldn't help but remember the joy of the first night. As soon as the elevator reached their floor, Dr. Premsee tried to shake off the actress's grip again. But somehow, the actress had a firm hold, making it nearly impossible for her to escape.

"Let go. I'm going back to my room."

"Go to my room."

"I'm not going!"

"You don't have to, but I might leak the photos on my phone..."

"Enough! Take me to your room," she said, frustrated but helpless.

The woman holding her had a powerful bargaining chip. While Dr. Premsee was vexed, the actress smiled. Behind her tinted sunglasses, her eyes sparkled with happiness as she looked at the beautiful doctor beside her.

"We're here, Doctor."

Dr. Premsee was surprised at how close the actress's room was to hers—just three doors away. She'd once asked the previous owner to buy it because of the view she liked so much, but they refused to sell it or set a very high price.

Once inside and with the door closed, the actress finally released her grip. Naphak let the doctor, still in her gown, stand in the living room while she

went to pour a glass of cold water. Dr. Premsinee looked around the room, taking in the decor she hadn't noticed the morning she woke up naked.

Now, she had the chance to explore. The room wasn't heavily decorated, mostly retaining the original condo design with minimal furnishings. The living room had just a sofa and a TV, and the kitchen area was almost empty.

"Let's get this over with. I don't have much time." Dr. Premsinee ignored the glass of water on the coffee table. She wanted to settle the matter quickly.

"Why the rush?"

"You!"

"Don't raise your voice, Doctor. What if my hand slips and shares the photos..."

"Stop! What kind of person are you to do something so disgusting?"

"Disgusting? The photos of you sleeping are beautiful." Naphak's teasing words were pushing Dr. Premsinee to her limit. The actress's smiling face showed no concern for the trouble she was causing, making the doctor feel even worse.

"Enough!"

"Where are you going?" The actress grabbed Dr. Premsinee's hand as she turned to leave but then let go as she remembered something.

"I'm leaving!"

"If you think you can walk out of this room, go ahead." Dr. Premsinee knew she couldn't leave. The high-security condo required the owner's code to open the door, even from the inside.

"You!"

"Phak. My name is Phak, not 'you', Doctor."

"I'm older than you. I know how to speak properly."

"So, should I call you 'Phi Prem' since you're older?" Naphak smiled at the doctor, whose face showed a mix of calm and irritation. The more she teased, the more the doctor showed her true emotions. Even when she's annoyed, she's still pleasing to the eye...

"Can we talk about the photos now?" Dr. Premsinee took a deep breath, trying to calm herself and not react to Naphak's provocations.

"Which photos, Phi Prem?" Naphak knew but wanted to see the doctor's angry face.

"The ones you took while I was sleeping."

"I don't remember taking anything while you were sleeping. I only remember taking them when we were happy together, and you fell asleep from exhaustion..."

SLAP!!

"What do you want? Why are you doing this?"

The sound of the slap echoed, showing how angry Dr. Premsinee was. She stared at the actress, who now had a handprint on her face, looking back at her calmly.

"I told you, I want you," Naphak's voice was sincere.

"Hey, let go of me!" Dr. Premsinee's wrist was grabbed, making her back off, and she plopped on the sofa when the woman in front of her prevented her from going anywhere.

"You know? I always mean what I say, and I'll always do what I say."

"You don't want me. You just don't want me to marry Wat for your friend's sake, right?"

"Think what you want, but you have to stay with me."

Their eyes locked, filled with various emotions, but Naphak knew that anger and dislike were among them.

"I'm not staying!"

"If you leave, I can't guarantee when the photos will get out..."

"You..."

"Oh, and I forgot to mention, I have a video of you enjoying yourself too."

"You're crazy!"

"I have plenty of crazy things up my sleeve. You're mine now, don't forget."

The soft whisper from the woman leaning in made Dr. Premsinee want to slap her again, but she couldn't. Her lips were suddenly covered by Naphak's.

The kiss was slow and gentle, sweet enough to make Dr. Premsinee, who had tightly closed her lips, slowly relax and respond. The familiarity of the kiss made her give in. It wasn't a harsh kiss like in Thai novels where the hero forced the heroine, but a tender one that they both shared.

But as Naphak was getting lost in the kiss, enjoying the doctor's response, she suddenly yelped and pulled back, her tongue bitten.

"Ouch! Why did you bite my tongue? It hurts!"

The actress cried. Naphak complained like a child, making a face that made Dr. Premsinee laugh. It was the first time she saw this side of the actress, different from the teasing one that always annoyed her.

"Serves you right."

"What kind of doctor hurts people and doesn't take responsibility? I don't even know if it's bleeding."

"Why are you touching it with your hand? It's dirty."

"I don't know where the wound is."

"Open your mouth and stick out your tongue."

The beautiful doctor maintained a calm expression, but the person whose chin she was holding couldn't take their eyes off her face. Naphak's face remained still, but her eyes revealed that she felt an intense desire to possess this woman, so much so that she was sometimes taken aback by her own thoughts.

"Phi Prem, is there any wound?" Naphak asked softly, her enticing gaze making Dr. Premsinee unable to help but meet her eyes thoughtfully.

If this woman wasn't so mischievous or trying to make her feel deeply troubled, she'd have to admit that she was quite charming. It was as if there were many personalities in her to explore, not just the sharp beauty she portrayed in dramas. Most importantly, she expressed her feelings openly. If she liked women, she said so without hiding her feelings.

"No, there isn't."

"Then let's have dinner together. I've already bought everything."

"Okay," Dr. Premsinee replied with a calm face, but she knew that something inside her had changed.

She didn't refuse because she was afraid this villainess would spread unflattering images of her, right? Or was it because of the words, "**You're mine,**" that made her feel strange?

No one had ever used words to claim ownership of her before. And she couldn't deny that this villainess was the first person she'd given something valuable to, even if it was half willingly and half unwillingly.

Dr. Premsinee looked at the food on the table with surprise. At first, she didn't see anything, but it seemed this villainess had indeed prepared as she said. The Japanese food was neatly arranged, probably while she was

exploring the room. The room's owner must've taken the opportunity to prepare the dinner she'd bought and stored.

"Do you know this is our first date?" Naphak said.

"Who said it's a date?"

"I did. For me, it's a date."

Dr. Premsinee chose to sit quietly, not responding further because every time, she ended up losing to the woman in front of her, who continued to eat sushi comfortably. Beautiful but annoying might be the words that best describe this captivating villainess.

"When will you let me go back to my room?"

"Why are you in such a hurry to go back, Phi Prem?"

"I want to rest. I've been working all day."

"Okay, wait a moment while I pack my things."

"Why?"

"I'm going to sleep with you," Naphak said, quickly walking to the bedroom, leaving Dr. Premsinee slightly flustered by her words. *"Sleep with you."* It means just sleeping, right?

Dr. Premsinee had to reluctantly let the actress into her private room, where only close friends were allowed. She valued her privacy but couldn't refuse this woman, especially when she held such leverage. One day, she'd get the photo back and keep it in the safest place.

"Phi Prem, should I shower in the bedroom or..."

"The bathroom outside."

Dr. Premsinee walked away into the bedroom, but Naphak smiled happily, exploring the room, which was decorated in a simple style with soft cream

tones. It seemed their tastes were quite similar. Naphak looked at the photo frames near the large TV with a smile. It seemed the doctor had arranged every picture neatly, from childhood to adolescence, to photos with her medical friends, and finally, graduation photos with family and classmates, all smiling happily.

She had to admit that the doctor's group was good-looking and could all enter the entertainment industry.

After showering and taking care of her personal business, wearing a robe over her inner clothes, she knocked on the bedroom door. But it seemed the room's owner didn't care about the noise, making her knock more insistently.

Soon, the door opened, and the beautiful doctor showed a peeved face. But Naphak didn't back down from the look that said she was rude. Her motto was, *"If you're aiming for something, do it to the best of your ability."*

She'd prove whether the women's artifices shown in dramas would work on Dr. Premsee.

"Who told you to come into my room?"

"Where should I sleep then?"

"The sofa outside."

"I can't sleep on the sofa. It'll hurt my back."

"Hey!" Dr. Premsee shook her head in exasperation as the person she wished to kick out of the room lay on the bed, claiming space nonchalantly and even smiling teasingly.

"Phi Prem, hurry up and come to bed. Staying up late makes you age faster."

"You can shut your mouth a bit, you know?"

She couldn't help but say, letting the actress know that she didn't like or want to hear her words. But she saw the woman on the bed walk out and remove her robe, revealing a provocative black see-through mesh nightgown that made her face flush and her heartbeat strangely quicken.

As Dr. Premsinee was about to get some lotion to moisturize her skin, she stopped. She'd never felt shy around women before, but now she was blushing and had to turn away to hide her reddening face.

"Where should I put the robe?"

The soft voice from behind made Dr. Premsinee startle slightly before telling her to hang it in the corner of the room where a rack was placed. The red face reflected in the large mirror made Naphak pleased, so she didn't bother to hang the robe but instead moved closer, pressing against her back and quickly kissing both cheeks.

Kissing her when she's off guard is the best.

"You!"

"Your cheeks are so soft and smell good."

"Don't you have a better nightgown?" Dr. Premsinee asked, feeling strange and not expecting this villain to have such a seductive nightgown.

"Don't you like it? Or do I not look good in it?"

"What does it have to do with whether I like it or not?"

"I chose this nightgown just for you." The honeyed voice and the light breath on her ear made Dr. Premsinee's face even redder. She didn't know where to turn her face to.

"I don't like this kind of nightgown..."

And why did she have to say something like that? Now, the person behind her moved to stand in front, trying to make eye contact, making Dr.

Preminee even more determined to avoid looking because her heart was beating too fast.

"Then, what kind of nightgown do you want me to wear?"

"I'm going to bed now," she said, escaping to the bed.

She chose the side against the wall and turned her back, thinking it was the best option. Otherwise, the strange feelings would confuse her even more.

"Phi Prem, aren't you going to take off your robe?"

There was no response from the person lying with their back turned, but Naphak didn't feel upset. Instead, she felt more satisfied seeing Dr. Preminee's reaction, which wasn't as indifferent as she'd feared.

She'd gone out of her way to buy a revealing nightgown. It wouldn't be wrong to say she intended to seduce the beautiful doctor. After all, she wanted to see if the doctor's claim of not liking women would hold true.

And now she knows.

The one who said they didn't like women was blushing, making Naphak's heart swell with joy.

She was right to invest in that sexy nightgown she never thought she'd wear. Now, she figured she needed to buy six more, one for each night of the week, because one day, Dr. Preminee wouldn't be able to resist and would definitely touch her.

So, was she seducing Dr. Preminee to make her first, just as she was the doctor's first?

Chapter 17

"You don't seem very refreshed, Doctor."

"Well."

"I've noticed for the past few days that you look tired. You can take a vacation if you need to," said the head nurse of The Cardiac Center, who was nearly forty, with concern.

Normally, Dr. Premsinee didn't drink coffee in the morning, but for the past few days, she'd asked the nurse to make it for her. She even arrived earlier than the nurses on the morning shift.

"No, thank you, Aoi."

"If you can't handle it, you should take a break. Just like when other doctors hand over their cases to you."

"Thank you, Aoi. Please remind me again when it's time for the rounds."

"Sure, Doctor."

The head nurse, who was quite close to Dr. Premsinee, left the office. The beautiful doctor continued to sip her fragrant coffee slowly, as she still had plenty of time before her rounds. How could she tell anyone that the reason she had to drink coffee every morning was because she couldn't sleep well? She was wary of the person sharing her bed. When she tried to send her away, she'd bring up the photos and videos, forcing her to let her stay.

She wouldn't mind if she wore regular pajamas, but every night, she wore something that made her heart feel strange.

The actress wore sexy see-through nightgowns, changing colors every night. Dr. Premsee looked at her white gown coat, which she hadn't put on yet, with a steady gaze.

Today, the actress had quietly brought it to her when she forgot to take it out. When they reached the car, she handed it to her with a smile, saying she noticed she'd forgotten it.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

The sound of knocking on the door brought Dr. Premsee back from her thoughts of the past few days. She quickly composed herself and put on the white gown coat that was lying nearby.

"Come in."

"It's me, Lada."

"Oh, I thought you'd come by at noon."

Dr. Premsee smiled at her close friend, who sat down in the chair and looked at her coffee cup with a mix of curiosity and concern.

"I have a patient appointment this morning."

"A special patient, huh?"

"Yeah... Are you drinking coffee?"

The coffee cup on Dr. Premsee's desk was unusual. Even during their school days, when they had to stay up late studying and slept only a few hours, her friend rarely drank coffee because she didn't like caffeinated drinks much.

"I'm feeling a bit tired lately, and I wanted to smell the coffee."

"Wanting something you don't usually have, huh?"

"Yes." Hearing her friend's answer made Dr. Fahlada pause.

She immediately thought of something she'd discussed with Dr. Tankhun, but it seemed too soon. Dr. Premsee had just mentioned a mishap a few days ago. They'd have to wait a few more weeks to see if what she suspected was true.

"Do you have any other symptoms?"

"Lada, do you think I'm sick?"

"You don't look well."

"I'm just tired because I haven't been sleeping well. It's nothing."

"Good to hear. I'll get to work then. See you at lunch."

Dr. Fahlada took another look at her friend's face before stepping out of the office. She immediately texted Dr. Tankhun to share her suspicions. She didn't want her thoughts to be true because if they were, her friend, who had always planned her life meticulously, would have a hard time dealing with the problem. Even the issue of her fiancé getting another woman pregnant had almost driven Dr. Premsee to the brink.

Meanwhile, the woman causing Dr. Premsee's sleepless nights was posing for a photographer in a studio, promoting a new imported sports car for Wanitchakorn Group. The luxurious, expensive sports car was something even the presenter wanted to own, as it exuded both coolness and elegance, suitable for women as well.

"Ms. Naphak, please show a more inviting expression."

Even though it was the last set of the day, Naphak's professionalism shone through as she easily changed poses according to the photographer's instructions. The rapid shutter clicks stopped, and the staff was pleased with the day's smooth progress, not dragging on unnecessarily.

"We're done for today."

"Thank you, Shane."

"With you as the model, Naphak, my work finishes quickly."

"Because your skills are excellent." Naphak smiled at the well-known forty-year-old photographer she was familiar with. In the entertainment industry, everyone wanted to be photographed by him for magazines.

"Praising each other again."

"May I be excused? I'll go change now, Shane."

"Go ahead."

Naphak smiled at the famous photographer once more before heading to the changing room, where the costume team was waiting to help her change. The outfit she wore for the shoot had to be returned in perfect condition. Models couldn't just take the clothes they wore for shoots. Besides, she had an appointment with the vice president of Wanitchakorn Group to discuss something she was eager to achieve.

It didn't take long for her to arrive at Wanitchakorn Group. Naphak smiled at the secretary outside the vice president's office, who was on the phone, informing the boss of her arrival, as was her duty to report to her boss to prevent outsiders from causing a disturbance.

"Ms. Naphak, please go inside."

"Thank you." She smiled at the experienced secretary before entering the vice president's office.

Naphak sat down in front of the large desk, where her beautiful senior was engrossed in reading documents. She wanted to greet her, but Tichakorn had told her to make herself comfortable, as her senior might have urgent work to finish.

"How was the photo shoot?"

"It went smoothly."

"If there's anything you disagree with, let me know." The pen was set down, and the beautiful face smiled at her junior, who looked more serious than usual.

"The concept is fine."

"So, what's on your mind today? You look like you're thinking hard."

"I have something to discuss with you, Ticha." She hoped she wasn't wrong in seeking advice from her experienced senior.

"It must be important if you look this serious."

"How can I make someone want me, Ticha?"

"Hmmm, make someone want you... What?!" Tichakorn exclaimed loudly, repeating her junior's words. This wasn't good at all. Who wants to offer themselves to someone else?

"Ticha, you're overreacting."

"How can I not? What are you thinking? Offering yourself to someone?"

"Well..."

"Are you so heartbroken over unrequited love that you want to offer yourself to someone else? Don't be so dumb, Phak." The vice president of Wanitchakorn Group lectured her beautiful junior.

"You think I want to offer myself to a man?"

"Isn't that what you mean?"

"Ticha, I mean a woman." She wanted to laugh at her senior's misunderstanding. Did Tichakorn think she would turn to like men?

"So, you want a woman to want you?"

"Yes."

"I almost berated you, thinking you wanted to do something stupid out of heartbreak."

"I wouldn't be that foolish, Ticha."

"I still don't agree with you offering yourself to someone. Do you want people to see you as worthless?"

"I'm the first for the doctor. I want the doctor to be my first too."

"The doctor?"

"The woman I want to offer myself to is a doctor."

"Wait, explain this more clearly, so I can understand."

Tichakorn looked at her junior's face. Her mind was working hard to understand what she was being told. The story made Tichakorn frown and sigh. Dr. Premsinnee was the woman Naphak liked, but Naphak had ruined her wedding because the groom had gotten Naphak pregnant. The wedding was canceled, and now her junior had been intimate with Dr. Premsinnee, being her first.

"Phak, you're thrilled to be the doctor's first. You think if the doctor is your first, she might feel the same?"

The stunning actress's intention was clear. Tichakorn looked at her junior's face again and smiled. Naphak seemed to understand physical relationships better than many might think. But who would've known that she was so reserved, not even looking at others, if she thought she liked someone? Just like she told them, she had a crush on her best friend, and she kept it to herself.

Until something happened that made her realize that having a secret crush wouldn't get her love in return. So, she decided to move on and look for new love.

"So, what have you done to make the doctor touch you?"

"I wear see-through nightgowns every night, Ticha, but she doesn't even look," Naphak said, paying for sexy sleepwear, yet Dr. Premsinnee still showed no interest, prompting her to seek quick advice from a love guru close to her.

"It's tough. She's never liked women before."

"But, Ticha, from what I've seen, she sometimes blushes, like she gets shy and doesn't dare to look directly."

"What you said gives you a chance, but it's still tough. For me, seduction works when there's already love. But she doesn't even like you yet, Phak."

"So, what should I do?"

"I think she might be confused right now. I think you should let her see your sexiness and your true self. She has never liked women before."

"Confused?"

"Think about it. The doctor likes men, and suddenly, she has slept with a woman. If it were you, wouldn't you be confused?"

Naphak didn't respond verbally but nodded in understanding. It was probably true, as Tichakorn said. Dr. Premsinnee had never liked women before, unlike them, who knew from the start that they liked women.

So, it wasn't surprising to see her hesitation. Even when Naphak hugged her, the beautiful doctor lay stiff and shocked, making Naphak release her embrace.

"I'll try my best. **The doctor is mine...**"

"I think you more than just like her."

"Probably."

"And what if your love is unrequited?" Tichakorn couldn't help but ask. It was hard to get close to someone who was about to marry a man and make

her prefer women.

"I'll try my best. If I can't, I'll step back. I won't force love."

But she still believed in love, hoping it wouldn't be cruel enough to disappoint her forever.

As it neared six in the evening, Dr. Premsinee sighed tiredly.

Today was another day she declined to go out with friends or even go home with Dr. Fahlada. For days, she waited for work hours to pass before heading to her car in front of the hospital. She barely cared if her ex was still waiting or had given up on reconciling with her.

Her focus now was on the alluring troublemaker.

The sound of a message made Dr. Premsinee pack her personal items on her desk. At this hour, she knew who it was.

She'd grown accustomed to the luxury German car driven by the actress picking her up to go back to the condo together. For days, she hadn't driven her car, being forced to ride together. Even if she didn't want to, she had to comply because of the photos and video clips she couldn't retrieve from the actress.

The car moved out of the hospital as soon as the beautiful doctor got in. Inside, soft music played to avoid complete silence, as usual. Naphak glanced at the person beside her, who turned her face to the window with a smile. She wondered what was so interesting outside the window compared to her sitting right there.

The car slowed and stopped as the traffic light turned red. Naphak looked at the beautiful doctor, who seemed to be asleep, with a smile. She didn't know why, but every time she looked, she wanted to smile. She unbuckled

her seatbelt and reached for a small bag on the back seat. A small blanket was then draped over the beautiful doctor, who still had her eyes closed.

The outside might be hot, but inside the car, she kept it quite cool, as she liked cold weather. But from what she observed, Dr. Premsinee didn't like it too cold, so she adjusted the temperature to be less chilly.

The owner of the small blanket turned back to focus on driving. Dr. Premsinee, who seemed asleep but was aware of everything, had a small smile on her face. She just closed her eyes to avoid thinking too much, but it gave her a headache with the actress's actions, which weren't as bad as she thought.

And the light perfume scent and the kiss on her cheek made her heart beat strangely again. When would this confusion fade away? If this excitement was from a man, she wouldn't be confused.

But now, she was feeling something for a woman, something she'd never felt before.

"Let's stop for dinner before going back to the condo."

Dr. Premsinee didn't respond. Even if she wanted to go back to the condo, the car would always stop at a restaurant. So, she chose not to say anything.

The restaurant, not far from the hospital, had a good atmosphere and privacy. But why had she never stopped to try it? Dr. Premsinee looked at the woman beside her, who now gestured for her to choose a seat first.

In the past, when she was with her ex, he'd choose for her and order without asking her opinion. But this actress was different.

"You choose, Phi Prem. I can eat anything."

"Why don't you choose the menu yourself?"

Dr. Premsinee put down the menu and looked at the woman in front of her, who was taking off her sunglasses and placing them on the table, seeking an

answer. Every time they ate together, this woman let her choose or ask what she liked or disliked.

"Then I'll choose today."

"Okay."

But when the actress ordered, Dr. Premsee couldn't help but smile a little but quickly put on a neutral face when the last dish was ordered. How could she not smile when the dishes the actress ordered were her favorites, which she always ordered?

"Do you want to add any more dishes?"

"Why don't you order what you like?"

"I'm easygoing, not picky..."

"But the most annoying."

Naphak burst out laughing when the beautiful doctor interrupted her sentence. She liked this atmosphere, not sitting in silence.

Lately, the doctor seemed more natural, or maybe she'd resigned to her presence, leading to more conversations than the usual silence or harsh words.

Dinner went smoothly.

Now, both Dr. Premsee and the beautiful troublemaker were back at the condo after battling traffic for an hour. Naphak threw herself onto the long sofa as soon as she entered the living room. After a full meal and driving in the cool air, she was sleepy and wanted to rest her eyes.

"Get up. How many times do I have to tell you?"

Before she could close her eyes, the doctor's voice rang out, trying to pull her off the sofa. She didn't like it when people lay down right after coming in. There were germs everywhere.

"I'm sleepy."

"Sleepy or not, you need to wash your hands and feet with soap. Clean them well. There are germs everywhere outside."

Hearing the doctor's nagging, Naphak got up to clean herself immediately. Naphak found Dr. Premsee's cleanliness excessive. The doctor insisted on washing hands and feet every time they came back from outside.

If possible, she'd change clothes, too. The doctor would shower every time she came back from work and again before bed or whenever she deemed it necessary. She didn't know why she loved cleanliness so much, but Naphak liked it because the doctor smelled great.

"Should I just take a shower then?"

"Good, so germs won't accumulate in the room."

"Are you saying I'm a germ?"

"If you say so. You're old enough to know."

"Even if I'm a germ, I'll stick around. I'll make you choke on germs and remember me forever."

"Exaggerating."

"Germs like me aren't easy to find... **Beautiful, hot, and exciting.**"

Chapter 18

'Beautiful, hot, exciting.'

Dr. Premsinee couldn't help but smile when she thought of the words from someone confident in themselves. She admitted that she was indeed beautiful and sexy, but she wasn't so sure about being exciting.

The bedroom door opened as the room's owner wanted to go out and relax by watching TV in the living room. Dr. Premsinee never forgot to wear a robe every time she stepped out. But what made her steps halt was the sight of the person already sitting there, causing her to blink in surprise.

Today, she was in simple nightwear, just a tank top and shorts, not the usual revealing see-through nightgown. But something made her face feel hot...

Why didn't she wear a bra properly?

"Do you want to watch something, Phi Prem?"

"Just watch whatever you want."

"Then I'll continue with my series."

"Yeah." Dr. Premsinee glanced at the TV screen showing a foreign detective series that seemed to captivate the actress. Initially, she thought the actress would watch dramas she starred in or romantic series, but she preferred something more thrilling than she'd imagined.

"Who do you think is the villain, the man on the street or the woman?"

The actress's question made Dr. Premsinee, who was about to read a book, change her mind and look at the TV screen showing an interrogation scene

of the man on the street and the woman who was the deceased's lover. To say she was interested in the TV would be inaccurate, as she was secretly watching the beautiful-faced woman intensely focused on the series. The serious expression on this woman's face was quite captivating.

"Maybe the man on the street. He seems strong enough to kill."

"But I think it's the woman. It seems more complicated."

"Complicated?"

"The woman might have had an affair and conspired with him to kill her husband."

"Eh...? Why are you lying down?"

"Phi Prem, your lap is soft. Just borrowing it for a bit."

Dr. Premsinee tried to move away from the person lying down on her lap but had to give in because the other wouldn't let her move. Her eyes focused on the TV, and the murmuring about the series made her smile unconsciously.

But she was slightly startled when her hand was grabbed, prompting her to voice a mild protest. It seemed futile as her hand was held near the neck, and the person kept kissing her hand frequently, making her more aware of her strange feelings.

"Your hand is so soft and smells nice. Do all doctors have soft hands?"

"I don't know."

"I thought I took good care of myself, but compared to you, Phi Prem, I fall short."

"Are you watching the series or not?"

"Yes, I am. Maybe I should switch to using the same lotion as you, Phi Prem." She continued to examine the doctor's soft hand with interest.

The series was interesting, but the soft, fragrant hand was much more so. She decided to observe the skincare routine secretly next time. The TV continued with the characters' dialogue, answering the investigation team's questions, but Dr. Premsinee wasn't paying attention.

She was looking down at the woman lying on her lap, trying to understand her increasingly complex feelings. Initially, she thought this woman was here to cause trouble to help her close friend, but something in her heart told her there was more to it.

She'd already told her she wouldn't go back to marry that man. To believe in what she said, did they have to stay close like shadows? More importantly, her words often made her rethink and examine her feelings.

'You're mine...!'

These words made her feel a mix of emotions. No one had ever expressed their feelings as straightforwardly as this woman. It seemed like she did everything to stay close to her, but another part of her still didn't believe it, thinking she did it for her close friend.

"Phi Prem, are you sleepy?"

"Hmmm?"

"You've been quiet. The case's mystery is solved now."

"So, who did it?"

"You weren't really watching, were you? I thought you were... The woman did it. She conspired with her adulterer to kill her husband for the insurance money."

"Complicated... Do you like watching this kind of series?" Dr. Premsinee couldn't help but ask when she saw the actress's eyes light up as she talked about detective series.

"My dad likes to watch them with me, so I grew to like them."

"Hmmm, I'll go to bed first." Dr. Premsinee walked into the bedroom, but Phak sat still, pondering what she'd just heard.

She couldn't believe it; it was the first time she heard the doctor refer to herself as 'Prem' in such a gentle tone. Did this mean their relationship was getting closer? She was no longer a woman the doctor didn't want to know:

"Oh, I'm so happy!"

She decided not to tease and to act sweetly. The doctor would surely soften more. But for now, she hurried to follow her to bed. The bedroom light was turned off, leaving only the small bedside lamp.

Phak couldn't help but peek at the doctor lying on her side with her back turned. The doctor slept in this position every night. She woke up later in the morning, so she never saw if the doctor changed her sleeping position.

The lamp was turned off, leaving only darkness and two women lying still on the bed. But Phak slowly turned to face the doctor's back. A smile appeared on her beautiful face as she decided to move closer until she could smell the faint fragrance she assumed was Dr. Premsinee's natural scent, which she liked very much.

"Phi Prem, can I hug you?"

Every night, she kept a distance, but tonight, there was no gap. She wrapped her arms around the slim waist, but what made Dr. Premsinee lie still was the lips that repeatedly kissed her shoulder and the face resting on her back, making her unable to think. She didn't pull away or struggle to get out of the embrace.

"Prem..."

Phak's soft voice made Dr. Premsinee sigh deeply before turning to face her in the darkness. Even in the dark, their eyes adjusted to see the faint outlines of each other. The soft lips moved closer, making Phak's heart race. It didn't take long for her wish to come true when a kiss in the dark began slowly, initiated by Dr. Premsinee herself.

Phak responded to the sweet touch bit by bit, as it seemed the doctor just wanted to learn how to kiss, not a passionate kiss like someone experienced.

"Prem..."

"Stop talking. Go to sleep."

After the kiss, she turned her back again and told her not to speak. It seemed the doctor was still learning. Phak didn't insist on making Dr. Premsee turn back.

Tonight, she was already overjoyed. She got a kiss, and the doctor allowed her to hug, even if it was just from behind. Wearing simple nightwear improved their relationship unexpectedly. If she'd known, she wouldn't have bothered with the revealing see-through nightgowns.

On Dr. Premsee's weekend, Phak learned many things about the beautiful doctor. What she thought contradicted what she saw.

At first, she thought the doctor would sleep in on weekends, but she woke up early as usual. The same breakfast of whole wheat bread with jam and a glass of fresh orange juice before changing into workout clothes to go to the condo's fitness room made her rush to her room to change and follow her.

Phak let out a small sigh when she saw the treadmill next to Dr. Premsee was available. She quickly took the spot next to her. With such a disciplined workout routine, no wonder the doctor's figure was flawless, perhaps even better than hers.

Lately, she'd been exercising less, focusing on calorie control and lightweight training for modeling jobs. After just twelve minutes, Phak had to slow down the treadmill and breathe heavily as sweat poured out. She eventually had to stop the treadmill and hold onto the rail, feeling her heart rate was too fast.

It wasn't just Phak who noticed her abnormal condition. Dr. Premsee, who was running on the treadmill, slowed down and eventually stopped when

she saw the woman beside her looking more exhausted than usual.

"Are you okay?"

"Keep running, Phi Prem. I'm just a bit too tired." Phak smiled at the questioner before moving to sit on the rest chair.

But Dr. Premsinee didn't return to her treadmill. She quickly grabbed the left wrist of the woman, trying to catch her breath without saying a word, giving her a look that said not to ask anything right now.

Dr. Premsinee furrowed her brow slightly at the other's pulse, which seemed faster than the normal range for someone who exercises regularly.

However, this actress had never shown any symptoms that made her suspicious, except for this time when she seemed unusually tired for someone who exercises frequently. Most celebrities in the entertainment industry, especially someone like her who had been voted the third hottest woman by a men's magazine, should be exercising quite a bit.

"Does this happen often when you exercise?"

"No, it just started recently."

"How long has it been?"

"I haven't really noticed. When I started getting tired easily, I just controlled my calorie intake instead." Phak smiled at the beautiful doctor, who maintained a neutral expression, but she knew that behind that face, the doctor was definitely pondering something.

"Try to remember as best as you can. How many times have you felt this kind of tiredness, difficulty breathing, like something is blocking you?"

"Phi Prem, it's a holiday today."

"A doctor has no holidays. Let me check your pulse again." Dr. Premsinee smiled at the actress, who was staring at her face.

The pulse was not as fast as the first time, which eased Dr. Premsinee's mind a bit. Perhaps the actress had been away from exercise for a while, and running at her usual speed made her tire more easily than usual.

The doctor was concerned about the easy fatigue, but Phak was happy that the doctor smiled at her and spoke in a soft voice as if they were close friends. Moreover, the doctor held her hand and even gently massaged her palm.

How could she not be thrilled? Did the doctor know that she's making Phak fall for her more each day?

"Phi Prem, you can go back to exercising. I'll wait around here."

"Phak, you better go back and rest. You still don't look well."

"You called me Phak..."

It was the first time Dr. Premsinee said her name. If she wasn't afraid of people looking, she would've jumped and cheered with joy.

"I can call you something else."

"The same is fine. It's much cuter this way."

Dr. Premsinee didn't say anything else and walked out of the fitness room. On a holiday morning, there weren't many people exercising yet, so she didn't feel uncomfortable walking close to the beautiful actress from the entertainment industry.

"I'm going to the hospital."

"Why? You said it's a holiday."

"To get you checked."

"Get me checked? What for?" She was confused. Suddenly, the beautiful doctor said she'd take her to get checked for a disease.

"Heart rate. Your father had this condition."

"And how does that relate to me?"

"Sometimes we don't know we have a chance of having an irregular heartbeat. This disease can be hereditary."

What was supposed to be a relaxing day turned into the actress being subtly forced to become Dr. Premsee's patient. She couldn't refuse and had to undergo various tests as ordered by the doctor. She didn't know what all the tests were, only that there were colorful wires attached to her chest. While the doctor wasn't bothered that Phak took off her bra, the villainess was so embarrassed that she felt her face heat up.

After the tests were done, she went back to the doctor's office. She just sat quietly, watching the doctor read a paper that looked like a heart rate graph. Even when the doctor looked serious, she was still captivating.

Maybe she was a Dr. Premsee maniac.

"Hmmm, nothing abnormal. The heart waves are normal, and the pulse rhythm is normal too. It might be that you're just tired from exercising."

"Maybe I need to start exercising again so you can see that I'm normal."

"You need to observe yourself carefully. Sometimes, we don't know we have an irregular heartbeat. Some people have it so bad they faint, like your father. But some people have minor irregularities, only during certain times or activities."

"You're making me stressed. It's already afternoon. Let's go eat something."

"A nearby restaurant."

"Okay, after eating, we can go back and rest."

Dr. Premsee and the actress walked out of the hospital together.

But for Dr. Fahlada, who had a management meeting today and saw her friend's back, she wondered who the woman walking beside Dr. Premsinee was. If she'd come earlier, she might've seen more, but now she only saw their backs.

Normally, if it wasn't a close friend or someone intimate, Dr. Premsinee would never show such behavior. The woman walking beside her friend felt unfamiliar. It couldn't be Dr. Melanee, so who was this person? Her curiosity grew because her friend came to the hospital on a holiday. If there wasn't an emergency case, they'd usually rest to relieve work stress.

But Dr. Fahlada's curiosity had to stop when her sister called her to the meeting room. She'd ask Dr. Premsinee later. Maybe it was a relative of her friend coming for treatment. She could tell her friend not to worry and proceed with the treatment as needed.

After the day of the heart wave test as Dr. Premsinee wanted, it'd been almost a week that Phak had to rush filming to meet the broadcast's schedule.

The rush was actually a good thing for her. When Dr. Premsinee gave her the code to enter the private room. Maybe she was tired of having to answer her late-night calls to open the door, but she still felt that many of her actions were no longer like when she didn't want to know each other.

Today was another day Naphak returned to the room at almost eleven, almost wanting to collapse on the sofa in the living room. But the habit of cleaning herself after coming back, as the doctor always reminded her, made Phak, whose eyes were almost closing, walk to the bathroom to clean herself as if her subconscious was telling her to maintain cleanliness.

Because if she wasn't clean, Dr. Premsinee mightn't let her into the bedroom.

Naphak, who was about to close her eyes after stretching out on the sofa in the living room, was startled when she saw someone standing there. When did Dr. Premsinee come in? She should be asleep by now.

"Did you drink?"

"Just a little. I already took a shower. Why can you still smell it?"

Naphak exhaled into her palm and sniffed to make sure.

"If you're tired, go sleep in the room," Dr. Premsinee said and quickly turned her face away.

This might be the first time she'd felt worried about this woman because it'd been almost a week since she'd returned late at night. Naphak didn't get up as Dr. Premsinee wanted but instead grabbed the doctor's soft hand and gently pulled, causing the doctor to lose balance and fall onto her.

"Phi Prem..." Their eyes met, and neither knew what the other was thinking.

Dr. Premsinee looked at the beautiful face she was lying on and tried to pull herself away but couldn't because the actress's arms were wrapped around her. Various feelings flowed in, making her unsure of herself. She closed her eyes to block out the images that started from this woman ruining the wedding until now, making her heart beat differently and confusing her feelings too much.

"Let go..." The soft voice that came out was swallowed immediately as her lips were pressed shut.

Dr. Premsinee tried to push herself away from the gentle kiss, fearing that if she let it go on, she'd respond to the kiss like before. Even though she was confident in her feelings, thinking she wouldn't be swayed by a woman, now she wasn't so sure.

From initially trying to reject the touch, Dr. Premsinee began to respond and reciprocate the familiar kiss. She even started to initiate, letting go of the conflicting thoughts that made her feel at odds with her feelings.

Their lips continued to move together, taking turns leading and following, as if they'd learned each other's kiss without realizing it. Even though Dr. Premsinee let go of her thoughts, deep down, she was still confused by what was happening.

It wasn't that she didn't understand the relationship between women, but she never thought she'd like a woman or want to try dating one like her close friends. Now, her thoughts were always conflicting. And the woman who made her confused was the one who ruined the wedding, causing it to be canceled.

Most importantly, she got close to her and annoyed her for her friend's sake, didn't she?

"Phi Prem, I..." The soft, raspy voice brought Dr. Premsinee back from her confused thoughts to focus on the woman in front of her.

What puzzled her even more was how she ended up sitting and kissing this actress. Just a moment ago, she was lying on top of her. Was she so lost in her confusion that she acted without realizing it? Or was it the feelings inside her that made her give in to the intoxicating touch?

"Enough," she said.

"Please, stopping now wouldn't be as torturous for you as it is for me, would it?" The actress's pleading eyes, combined with the way she guided Dr. Premsinee's hand inside her shirt to touch her chest, made everything clear.

Unlike the night when their physical relationship began, something she could blame on alcohol she was fully aware of now. Dr. Premsinee couldn't help but blush as she moved her hand to touch the actress's chest, eliciting a soft, sweet sound that made her want to smile.

The more she moved her hand, the louder the tantalizing sounds became.
Was she trying to learn to ease her confusion?

**Or was everything she did driven by the feelings in her heart that were
becoming harder to deny?**

~ Voteee pleaseee ୯•୭•୯?

Sunyanz

Chapter 19 [Dr. Prem initiate the move now]

Kiss... a woman. Touch... a woman. Have a physical relationship... with a woman.

The bafflement in Dr. Prem's mind still made her unsure of what was about to happen. Yet, another part of her wanted to learn what it would feel like if she initiated the physical relationship that night. The memory of that night was so vague that she wanted to be certain why she didn't resist or refuse, unlike many times when her ex-lover tried to ask for more than just a kiss on the cheek.

“To the bed, Phi Prem...”

She didn't respond to the whisper but allowed her hand to be held as they walked to the bedroom. Now, the desire to understand her own heart was stronger than the orderly thoughts she'd always maintained. She wanted to know how it would feel if she, as a woman, was the one to initiate, compared to being the one who started.

In the bedroom, only the dim light from a small lamp allowed Dr. Prem to see the naked woman pulling her onto the bed. Although she'd never learned the practical aspects of bedroom activities, except for the night she was barely conscious, she knew what the upcoming feelings would be.

She wasn't indifferent or old-fashioned; she just chose not to indulge in physical pleasures that might disrupt her life's plans. But what happened with this woman made her plans chaotic, not as intended. It was as if this

woman came to teach her that what we think or aim for might not always be achievable.

Her lips responded to the soft touch, and she began to reciprocate. Even though Dr. Premsinee was on top, she didn't know where to start, so she kept kissing, causing the naked woman beneath her to place her hands on her chest and guide her movements.

Dr. Premsinee quickly learned to move her hands, caressing and squeezing the breasts, making the woman beneath her moan. Dr. Premsinee seemed to enjoy touching the ample breasts so much that Naphak couldn't help but passionately kiss her back, signaling that if she continued to play with just the breasts, she might have to switch places and let Naphak be on top.

Dr. Premsinee began to move her face down to the breasts, gently touching them as whispered instructions guided her. The tip of her tongue touched the firm peak, making Dr. Premsinee smile as she felt the excitement and thrill of exploring a woman's body and learning about physical relationships between women. She finally understood the happiness her two close friends often talked about.

“So soft... and gorgeous.”

She massaged, squeezed, and teased the buds. Did she just realize for the first time that Naphak's breasts were also quite impressive?

“Phi Prem... Umm....”

“How does it feel? Why are you making that sound?”

Oh! Dr. Premsinee, why ask now?

Naphak smiled at the question she was eager to answer, but she couldn't respond as Dr. Premsinee continued to touch her breasts with both hands and lips simultaneously.

“Phi.. Prem... Ahhh...”

“Does it hurt?”

“No, it doesn't. Please go on... ummm...”

“But...”

“It doesn't hurt, Phi Prem. Please continue... aaah....”

She was almost tempted to say that Dr. Premsinee could do anything to her, and she'd accept it all, as long as she didn't stop now.

Otherwise, both Dr. Premsinee and she might suffer.

“What should I do next?”

Understand that she was inexperienced and at a loss but happy to hear the soft sounds of pleasure.

“Do whatever you want. I can't tell you.”

How could she tell it in words when she wasn't skilled in bedroom matters? Dr. Premsinee asked out of curiosity, but the actress couldn't provide much guidance as she wasn't very experienced either.

She let Dr. Premsinee learn on her own. Their lips met again, but this time, the kiss wasn't slow and gentle. It was filled with intense feelings, making both of them breathless.

But Dr. Premsinee seemed to control her breathing first, moving down a bit to align with what she intended to touch, remembering that the woman beneath her did this to her that night.

“Aaahhh...”

The feeling of being touched at her sensitive spot made Naphak hug Dr. Premsinee, who paused, surprised by the sensation.

The actress's appearance didn't suggest that she was so pure. She'd assumed that Naphak had some experience, as she seemed to understand and know how to handle these feelings. Dr. Premsinee resumed after letting Naphak hug her for a while.

She wasn't naive; she knew how to alleviate the tormenting feelings, even if she made some mistakes. She began to understand how to make Naphak's beautiful face show signs of torment and hear her hoarse moans, making her smile.

The more she explored, the more shivering voice came out of Naphak calling out her name. The physical pleasure they learned that night continued, with new feelings introducing themselves and Dr. Premsinee's confusion and curiosity gradually fading. When women can find happiness together. And tonight, that happiness might occur many times or until their bodies were too tired to continue.

The morning sunlight began to shine in, making the person on the bed turn away. But the drowsiness disappeared immediately when she felt the emptiness on the other side of the bed. Naphak almost got up to check the room if not for the slight pain she felt below. Where did Dr. Premsinee go?

But when she picked up her phone to check the time, she realized that Dr. Premsinee had probably gone to work. It was almost ten o'clock. She must have slept soundly, or Dr. Premsinee didn't wake her up as she'd promised. Even though she didn't get to see Dr. Premsinee off today, she wasn't upset or annoyed because what she'd hoped for had come true.

Her first time, she willingly gave it to Dr. Premsinee.

The phone's vibration indicating an incoming call made Naphak, who intended to handle her personal matters, answer the call from someone who must have had urgent business to call on her day off.

“Yes, Mhon.”

“Phak, do you have any work scheduled?” The drama director asked a question she didn't want to ask, but the channel was rushing to air the drama, so she had to call for the actress's schedule.

“No. Are you hurrying to film the drama?”

“Yes.”

“Is it because of my news?”

“You could say that.”

“The news about me skipping the event, right?”

Even though the director didn't want to make her feel bad, the news about the beautiful villainess not being responsible for her work and skipping events was spreading, causing many organizers to boycott her.

The news was entirely false. Even though she didn't care, the damaging news she tried to avoid affected her and those around her. Her mother had to call to confirm, and her two brothers told her to leave the entertainment industry because they didn't like their sister having bad news, regardless of the reason. She had to calm her brothers down and prove to the reporters that she wasn't like that.

She hung up the phone and accepted the urgent drama schedule, starting this afternoon with scenes to shoot. Rushing the shoot was good because she only had Mhon's drama left. She could clear her schedule and take a break as planned.

Naphak quickly texted Dr. Premsee to inform her that she might be home late tonight. She wanted to continue picking up and dropping off Dr. Premsee because their relationship was improving, making her confident that soon, what she hoped for would come true.

Dr. Premsee would be hers, both body and soul.

Meanwhile, Dr. Premsinee, whom Naphak intended to inform about her urgent schedule, only read the message in the evening, twenty minutes past her work hours. She quickly read every word before putting her phone back in her gown coat pocket as Dr. Melanee was sitting with her.

Ever since she confided in her close friends about the mistake she made that night, they'd been taking turns to keep her company more frequently. If one friend was unavailable, another would always step in. What amused her was how seriously each of them observed her.

"Prem, what should we eat?" Dr. Melanee asked.

"Bow, don't you have any plans this evening?" Dr. Premsinee chuckled at the overly obvious behavior of her charming doctor friend, who seemed to be there to observe her closely.

"Nope."

"Aren't you supposed to pick up Sita or Jane?"

"Sita and Jane went shopping together."

"Are you being left alone these days, Bow?" Dr. Premsinee couldn't help but laugh at her friend's situation. It seemed like Dr. Melanee was often left alone by her two lovers lately.

"You're exaggerating, Prem."

"Has Dr. Charming lost her allure?"

"Stop teasing. Lada has a meeting, and Tan has an appointment. It's just the two of us. So, what do you want to eat tonight?"

"Are you determined to stick with me?"

Dr. Premsinee wasn't annoyed; she found it amusing to see Dr. Melanee's overly stern expression. It was likely that Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Tankhun had insisted on keeping a close watch on her.

"No, it's just the two of us left. Or do you have someone hidden away, Prem?"

"No, I have nothing to hide from you guys."

"Are you sure? So, what do you want to eat?"

"I feel like eating something sour."

"Sour, huh..."

"Som Tum, the spicy one, something like that. Just talking about it makes me hungry. Let's go, Bow."

Dr. Melanee could only nod along with her friend, still deep in thought. She was starting to notice the strange behavior that Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Tankhun had mentioned.

It'd been almost three weeks since Dr. Premsinee admitted her mistake, so it wasn't surprising that her odd behavior was becoming noticeable. But it seemed like Dr. Premsinee herself hadn't realized that her body might be undergoing changes.

Dr. Premsinee had never liked this kind of food, but now she suddenly wanted it. Could it be that what they suspected was coming true? The two beautiful doctors stopped by an Isaan restaurant not far from the hospital. Dr. Melanee remained silent, watching her friend order food from the restaurant staff.

"Bow, aren't you ordering anything?"

"No, you've ordered plenty. But don't you dislike sour mangoes? Why did you order mango salad?"

"I just felt like eating something sour."

"Sour..."

"Yeah, it's a recommended dish here. We should try it." Dr. Premsee smiled cheerfully, but Dr. Melanee, who hadn't ordered anything, was still deep in thought.

She took out her phone and texted their other two close friends to share the strange things happening with Dr. Premsee. If she hadn't seen it herself, she wouldn't have believed what Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Tankhun had said.

"Prem, why are you so quiet?"

"Nothing."

"Hey, isn't that woman a celebrity?" Dr. Melanee pointed to the TV screen, which was showing an entertainment news report featuring the woman who had disrupted Dr. Premsee's wedding, causing it to be canceled.

"Maybe. The food's here. Let's eat." Dr. Premsee pretended not to care, but the TV continued to broadcast the scandalous news about the beautiful villainess.

'It's confirmed, everyone. The beloved villainess, Naphak Tharaisorn, really did skip the event.'

'We'll have to wait and see how she explains herself, but insiders say no one dares to hire her for events anymore, fearing she'll skip out.'

The two entertainment hosts continued to speak dramatically, leading the audience to think along with the news. Scandals involving celebrities often sold well if they were of public interest. Customers in the restaurant began discussing the news about the actress who was now under scrutiny.

"That woman is pretty, but she seems to have a bad attitude." Dr. Bow started to give comment.

"Maybe it's not like that."

"Prem, that woman ruined your wedding."

"Isn't it good? I got to see Wat's true colors. We should thank her."

"If you're okay with it, then we are too." Dr. Melanee smiled at her friend, noticing that Dr. Premsee still glanced at the TV screen before pretending to focus on the food.

"You guys worry too much. I can handle this."

"We know you always do what's best, but please, don't do it like that night again." Dr. Melanee couldn't hold back from mentioning the night Dr. Premsee made her mistake. She didn't know the details, but she knew Dr. Premsee had missed their appointment and ended up having a relationship with someone else. They couldn't believe that the rational Dr. Premsee would do such a thing.

"Let's eat the papaya salad. I don't want to talk about stressful things."

"Good idea. You shouldn't stress too much these days. It might affect..."

"Affect what?"

"Your health. Aren't there a lot of patients lately?"

"Yeah, there are, but sometimes I feel nauseous. Maybe I'm not getting enough sleep."

"Nauseous too?"

"Why do you look so shocked, Bow?"

"Nothing. Let's eat the som tum and go back to rest." Dr. Melanee pretended to eat, but her mind was racing.

Dr. Premsee's symptoms were becoming more apparent every day. It seemed their fears were coming true. How would Dr. Premsee handle the situation? Even though she was rational, dealing with sensitive issues wasn't easy.

After finishing their dinner, Dr. Premsee asked Dr. Melanee to drop her off at the front of her condo. She wasn't ready for her friend to see her room, which would surely raise questions. She didn't want to explain anything complicated, especially when she couldn't even answer her own questions.

Dr. Premsee glanced at the wall clock, which was nearing eleven. She turned off the TV and all the lights in the living room, preparing to go to bed. She didn't understand why she stayed in the living room until almost eleven.

Was she waiting for someone?

Dr. Premsee tried to close her eyes and sleep, but every time she did, memories of the previous night made her heart race and her face flush. She couldn't believe she felt good about the woman who had ruined her wedding and used her nude photos as leverage to get close to her. She was even more confused about why she'd initiated physical intimacy with the actress despite being fully aware.

She was her first, and she was hers. We were each other's first.

The overwhelming emotions made Dr. Premsee blush. She decided to turn off the bedside lamp to force herself to sleep. Dr. Premsee had just fallen asleep when she was awakened by an embrace. The person who woke her was trying to snuggle closer, making her move away. But it wasn't easy to escape the embrace.

"Phi Prem, don't move. I want to hug you."

"Let go..."

"No, let me hug you to relieve my exhaustion."

"Let go..."

"You're struggling so you can pretend you didn't consent, right? But you did."

Not only did Naphak speak, but she also moved to straddle the beautiful doctor, who tried to push her away. But there was no way she'd let go of the doctor she'd been thinking about all day. Naphak leaned down to kiss her but missed and only kissed her cheek as the doctor turned her head away, refusing to be kissed easily.

"Let go..."

"You're so cruel. I'm yours now, remember?"

It was a reminder of what had happened the previous night.

The kiss that initially missed its mark now landed as the doctor didn't turn away. The gentle kiss began, and their hands moved inside each other's clothes, helping to remove the nightgown, which fell to the floor beside the bed.

There were no more confused questions about what was happening in bed.

They'd both learned enough to understand what to do to make each other happy. And the happiness tonight would last until the soft, hoarse whispers faded away, or until their bodies begged for rest, just like the nights before.

Chapter 20

'I'm yours now!'

This sentence seemed to echo in her mind constantly. Even though she claimed to feel indifferent, Dr. Premsinee often wore a smile on her face. So, this is what it feels like to have someone belong to you, she thought.

Dr. Premsinee placed the simple breakfast she'd prepared on the table: pancakes drizzled with honey, freshly squeezed orange juice, and plain milk, ready to be enjoyed according to one's preference. She hadn't made it for anyone else; it was just that she'd prepared too much pancake batter and squeezed too many oranges. So, there was enough breakfast for two.

"Phi Prem... I."

"Hmmm?"

"I have a terrible headache. It feels like it's going to explode," Naphak said, her face scrunched up in discomfort as she plopped down on a chair in the kitchen. She'd initially planned to hug the doctor, who was wearing a cute apron she rarely wore.

"Is it really bad?"

"Yes, it is. I have work from 4 PM until almost 1 AM today."

"Finish your breakfast and take some headache medicine right away."

"Did you wake up early to make this yourself, Prem?"

Despite her headache, Naphak couldn't help but smile at the sight of the breakfast the beautiful doctor had made. It was simple yet beautifully presented, with the dishes and utensils neatly arranged.

"Yes."

"Then I'll eat now."

"Wait, did you brush your teeth?"

"I forgot. I woke up and came straight to you."

"Go brush your teeth first."

"Okay, clean freak."

Dr. Premsinnee shook her head as the complaining woman hurried to the bathroom. She wasn't overly obsessed with cleanliness; she just wanted Naphak to feel fresh upon waking up. Nowadays, it was common for women to wake up and not brush their teeth or wash their face before leaving the bedroom.

The breakfast table was silent, but it was filled with the mutual understanding of two people who knew how happy they were. Both had smiles on their faces, and the actress even moved to sit next to the doctor, who gave her a stern look. But that didn't stop Naphak from complaining about how mean the doctor was.

"Finish your breakfast and take your medicine."

"Can you give me an injection instead, Prem?"

"Hmmm?"

"I hate swallowing pills. It feels like I'm going to die," Naphak said, her face showing genuine distress at the thought of swallowing the pill in the beautiful doctor's hand.

"You have to take it, even if you don't like it. Haven't you heard the saying..."

"A bitter pill is to swallow. I've heard it since I was a kid, Phi Prem. My mom said it so often that I remember it by heart."

"Then you know. Swallowing a pill isn't that hard."

Dr. Premsinee gave the actress a sweet smile, but she still looked troubled. It seemed she really didn't like taking pills, as she refused to take the medicine from the doctor's hand.

"It's not hard, but it's bitter. It feels like I'm going to die every time."

"Then try it. The doctor needs to know if you'll die from taking medicine."

It felt like she was coaxing a child to take bitter medicine. And this "child" was a grown woman, not a little kid.

"Doctor, it's bitter."

"Bitter or not, you have to take it."

Was she really playing the role of a doctor with a patient now? And the beautiful patient was giving her pleading eyes.

"Can you crush the pill and dissolve it in water for me, Prem?"

"Like a child."

"I really can't swallow pills. But if you feed me like in the movies, maybe I'll take it."

"Hmmm?"

"The hero feeds the heroine with his mouth. It won't be bitter because your mouth is sweet, Prem."

"Seems like your headache is gone since you can joke around."

"I'm just kidding. Please crush the pill for me, Prem."

The beautiful doctor didn't respond to the actress's plea but walked to the kitchen counter to crush the pill and dissolve it in water so the reluctant patient could swallow it. Dr. Premsee watched the actress swallow the crushed pill with a mix of amusement and sympathy.

The actress made a face as if she were being forced to eat something she hated; in reality, crushed pills mixed with water were often more bitter than whole pills.

"Bitter, isn't it?"

"It feels like I'm going to die."

"Pills make you feel like dying. Potion makes you feel like dying. So, you just don't want to take medicine."

"I don't like taking medicine. But if you feed me, maybe I'll take it."

Talking was one thing, but the actress wrapped her arms around the doctor from behind and planted a big kiss on her cheeks.

"Shove the pill in your mouth and wash it down with water."

"That's mean. I'll die for sure."

"Maybe it's better if you die."

"If I die, you'll cry and miss me, Phi Prem. You'll think about our time in bed... Ouch, that pinch hurts!"

"Serves you right!" Dr. Premsee's face turned red as she walked away to the bedroom, leaving Naphak chuckling softly.

She'd managed to make the doctor blush this morning. She wished every morning could be this happy: waking up together, having breakfast together, teasing each other before going to work, and then coming back to sleep in each other's arms. She was happy now without needing a reason.

In the future, she hoped to be happy without anything coming between them.

The film set was busy trying to finish shooting ahead of schedule, and there were no problems so far. The only issue was the villainess of the story, who wore a blank expression as she arrived on set. A crew member ran up to report that her former manager was waiting to see her. She thought her friend would understand after being out of touch for nearly two weeks, but it seemed Nam didn't understand that she was no longer her manager.

The smile of the woman she once secretly liked, which she used to find cute, no longer had the same effect. She didn't smile back or walk toward her, letting the woman, who was about two months pregnant, come to her instead.

"Phak..."

"What is it, Nam?" Even though they were no longer manager and client, this woman was still her friend, and she wished her well.

"Where have you been, Naphak? I couldn't reach you. You haven't been back to your condo."

"I've been busy filming."

"You're avoiding me. Why aren't you the same with me anymore?" The former manager's face, once adorable, now showed displeasure.

"Nam, you have a family. You should be with your family."

"We used to be together all the time."

"Back then, I didn't know you were like this. Now I do." The actress's calm gaze conveyed to her former manager that things had changed.

"Phak!"

"Let's stop talking about the past. You know it's not the same."

The actress tried to speak calmly to her former crush, but it seemed futile. The former manager knew how comfortable life was with Naphak by her side. The thought of losing her never crossed her mind, even though she loved the man she planned to marry.

"I don't understand. I only know that you have to be the same to me."

"Nam..."

"What did I do wrong for you to treat me like this?"

"You didn't do anything wrong, but things aren't the same now."

It seemed she was at fault for opening her eyes and seeing things clearly, realizing who truly cared for her and who pretended to while plotting against her behind her back.

"If I didn't do anything wrong, then be the same Naphak who always indulged me. Now I feel like I have no one."

Tears began to flow from the former manager's eyes, making Naphak turn away. But she couldn't help but hug her, offering comfort to the woman she once secretly loved. They were still friends, after all.

"What happened this time?" She was tired of her friend's drama but still cared for her, wanting her to be happy with her choices.

"You disappeared, and Wat wants to go back to that doctor. They're going to get married. What should I do? I'm so tired. I have no one."

"Why is he marrying again?"

"I don't know. They love each other so much. Wat is just waiting for the DNA test results..."

"There's no way the doctor would go back to marry him." Naphak immediately released her from the hug, feeling hurt by the news.

"They love each other. They can forgive each other. Wat even said that the doctor's family accepts his past. I don't want to keep the baby. Even if I do, Wat won't love me."

Naphak didn't care about her former manager's sobs. She was more concerned about the man going back to marry Dr. Premsinee. It was impossible. The doctor was always in her sight, except when she was working.

"There's no way the doctor would go back to marry him."

"They love each other. What do you know?"

"I know because I..."

"Why? Why did you speak as if you knew that doctor well?"

It wasn't just a question; the former personal manager stared at the beautiful actress's face suspiciously. How could she not know that for Naphak to speak like that, she must know the woman who took Wat away from her. But the question was, when did Naphak get to know Dr. Premsinee?

"It's nothing, Nam. Just go back. I have to prepare for the scene now."

"Phak..."

"I told you to go back, so go back."

"Can I still be your personal manager?"

"Not anymore. Right now, I don't want a personal manager... Sorry."

The actress walked away, but the former personal manager's face was filled with rage, almost wanting to scream. She felt like she had no one left. Nothing was going as she had planned.

The man hadn't even mentioned marrying her, and the child in her womb hadn't made him do what she wanted at all. Was she wrong to let herself get pregnant to hold a man like him into marrying her? And now, the woman who used to give her everything was slowly drifting away. This made her even more determined to do whatever it took to get what she desired, as the fire of jealousy burned intensely in her heart.

Dr. Premsee, who had just come down from rounding on her patients, paused slightly when she saw a man she recognized well sitting in the cardiology department. Soon, a nurse whispered to her that this man had come for a heart check-up and had specifically requested her.

"Doctor, will you take this patient?"

"It's okay. If I refuse, it might tarnish the hospital's reputation."

"Yes, Doctor."

"But I'll see him last."

"Understood."

Before entering the examination room, Dr. Premsee glanced at the man, who was already looking at her. He smiled at her, but she didn't return the smile, only maintaining a neutral expression. She used to think he had a gentle smile, but now she saw it as utterly insincere.

The patient examinations continued, with Dr. Premsinee paying no mind to the former lover waiting outside for a chance to talk to her. He wasn't important enough for her to remember, so she worked without any distractions or worries about when he might come in.

But the man waiting to see Dr. Premsinee grew increasingly frustrated as his name wasn't called. He walked over to ask the nurse, but the answer he received made him return to his seat. All of Dr. Premsinee's patients had appointments, but he knew the woman he wanted as the mother of his child had instructed the nurse to tell him that.

He knew well that a private hospital would never let a patient wait this long. They probably thought he'd give up and leave. But today, he was determined to see Dr. Premsinee to clear things up and rekindle their love, as his family wished. Patience would get him what he wanted, even if it took a while. And it seemed his patience would pay off when the nurse told him to go into Dr. Premsinee's examination room. It looked like his former fiancée had intentionally made him wait until all the other patients were gone, and it was almost closing time. Perhaps this was his chance to talk to the woman he wanted as the mother of his future children.

The calm gaze of the woman in the white gown coat made him suppress his urge to touch her as there were two nurses in the room with them.

"What brings you in, Mr. Thawat?"

"Prem..."

"Mr. Thawat, please describe your symptoms."

"I want to talk to you alone." Dr. Premsinee nodded to signal the nurses that it was okay. She could talk to this man without worry as they were in a hospital, not a secluded place.

"What do you want to say?"

"Prem, I..." The confidence Thawat once had seemed to wane as he spoke to the woman he wanted as his lawful wife.

"I don't think we're that close."

"Prem..."

"Today, you're here as a patient, and we're not close. Call me Doctor." Dr. Premsee's even tone seemed to irritate the man in front of her, as he'd never seen his former fiancée so cold.

"I know you're still mad at me, but I want you to give me a chance to explain."

"I understand."

"I'm glad you're giving me a chance."

"I mean, you don't need to explain. I understand."

"Prem..." From feeling hopeful, Thawat's face turned puzzled by his former fiancée's words. She seemed to understand, but her demeanor didn't match someone trying to reconcile.

"Go take care of your child and wife. There's nothing between us anymore."

"Prem..."

"I hope you understand this, just as I understand you."

Dr. Premsee looked at the increasingly incensed face of the man in front of her with a neutral expression. She might've once seen him as a suitable partner, but now he was just an irresponsible man trying to reconcile with her while having a child with another woman.

"I made a mistake. I love you, Prem. Please, give me a chance..."

"People who love each other don't betray each other. What you did was cheat on your lover. Can that still be called love?" Dr. Premsee's words conveyed all her feelings to the man in front of her.

The man she once thought could be a good breadwinner was nothing like she imagined. His eyes began to show anger when things didn't go his way.

"Do you think I'd take a woman who easily gives herself to others as my wife?"

"That's your business. But to me, you're just a man I used to know."

"Prem!"

His voice rose in fury at her last sentence. Was he just a man she used to know? He'd cherished her all along, but she treated him as if he had no value. Many men made mistakes, but he hadn't realized that a fun-loving woman would let herself get pregnant to trap him.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

The sound of the door opening interrupted him. The man who was about to approach Dr. Premsinee stopped when he saw who entered. It was none other than the heir to the private hospital.

"Excuse me, Doctor Premsinee's shift is over." Dr. Fahlada smiled at her friend but maintained a neutral expression toward the man in the room. She opened the door wider, revealing two security guards waiting for her orders. It might not look good, but protecting her friend was worth it.

"I don't understand what you're saying, Prem, but I'll do everything to marry you!" The man, who was once her fiancé, left the office.

Dr. Premsinee nodded to let her friend know she was okay. Now, only she and her friend remained in the room, as the security guards had likely

escorted the man to his car as per Dr. Fahlada's orders.

"Wat won't give up easily, Prem."

"Let him be. He can go insane on his own. Even if he talks to my parents, it won't matter."

"Have you talked to your parents?"

"Yes, they understand."

"That's good. It'd be a mess if they wanted you to marry him."

Dr. Fahlada began to smile along with her friend, relieved by what she'd said. They knew well that every parent wanted their child to marry someone suitable. A handsome businessman with everything might make many parents overlook past mistakes.

Dr. Premsinee's parents were known for their strictness, but they feared that if they found out their daughter had a one-night stand and her body had changed, they wouldn't be able to accept it.

Her parents always talked about propriety, which was one reason Dr. Premsinee didn't seek love much...

If the person wasn't suitable or good enough to use the word "us".

Chapter 21

On the same day that was filled with headaches and chaos, the villainess of the drama didn't let the film crew waste any time on her personal issues. She was able to separate her personal life from her work so well that the crew finished shooting the scenes she was in without any delays.

But when she returned to her condo, which was now nearing the dawn of a new day, Naphak couldn't help but think about what her former manager had said. She told herself that the woman's words couldn't be trusted. There was no way Dr. Premsinee would go back to marry that man, and there was no way the doctor would ever love a man like that. Even if she did love him, Naphak would never allow the wedding to happen.

Even though the bedroom was dark, it wasn't a problem for her to know where everything was placed. Naphak sat down gently on the bed to avoid waking the person who was sound asleep because she knew how easily Dr. Premsinee could wake up.

She thought she was being completely silent. But the small lamp was turned on immediately as she sat down on the bed. "Is something wrong?"

Naphak didn't answer the question but chose to sigh softly when she met the eyes that were already looking at her. She didn't know how to start or what to say to ease the tension. She wanted to ask directly but was afraid of the answer that might make her lose control and think about locking this woman away where no one could find her. But if she did that, Dr. Premsinee would surely be so angry and hateful that she wouldn't want to see her face again, especially since their relationship was improving.

"No, nothing."

"Then go to bed, it's late."

"You should sleep, Phi Prem. I can't sleep."

"If there's something, just say it," Dr. Premsinee said, sitting up against the headboard, staring at the woman sitting at the edge of the bed with a calm gaze. She didn't like the feeling of something being left unsaid or wanting to ask but not asking.

"There's nothing."

"If you want to ask something, just say it." She didn't want to get more irritated. She'd already dealt with enough annoying things today, but it seemed this woman wasn't cooperating at all, still saying there was nothing, even though her eyes were full of things she wanted to say.

"Are you going to marry that man, Phi Prem? I...."

"What are you talking about?" Before the actress could finish her sentence, the beautiful doctor interrupted with irritation. What she heard was the most ridiculous thing, and she'd already dealt with the headache caused by that man today.

Now, she had to face questions about him again.

"Even if you love that man, I won't let it. I won't let you marry him!"

"Let go!" The grip on her arm made Dr. Premsinee almost want to push the woman in front of her away, but she couldn't do that when she saw the possessive look in her eyes, making her sigh.

"You belong to me."

"I don't belong to anyone."

"But I belong to you. Do I have to remind you, Phi Prem, that you're mine?" Maybe it was the fear of losing her that made Naphak forget herself and do something Dr. Premsinee didn't like. The doctor didn't like her sharp tongue and the way she used certain things to threaten her.

"I'm not yours. Let go!"

"You're mine!"

The more she was rejected, the more irritated Naphak became. Did Dr. Premsinee know that her feelings were about to explode? Hearing that man was still planning a wedding made her anxious, forcing her to make the doctor understand that she belonged to her and no one else.

"I'm not anyone's!"

"You're mine!"

The kiss that pressed down wasn't gentle at all, making Dr. Premsinee struggle to break free. As soon as she had the chance, she didn't hesitate to bite the woman's lip hard.

"Ouch!"

"Get out of my room! Now!"

"Phi Prem..."

"If I'm yours because of this, then I must be someone else's too, right?" Dr. Premsinee stepped off the bed, turning her back on the woman still sitting there. She'd dealt with enough chaos today and now had to face this headache in the middle of the night.

"Phi Prem..."

"Don't think that just because we slept together, you can do whatever you want."

"Have you forgotten that I have something in my hand...?"

The threat she'd intentionally forgotten was brought up again as soon as Naphak felt scared about the future. But not for Dr. Premsinee, who, upon hearing this, turned back to stare at the speaker with an emotionless gaze, unaffected by what she heard.

The good feelings that made her heart flutter weren't as she thought. This woman did everything just to win over her. This woman's heart didn't waver like hers, which was starting to waver more each day.

"If you think those photos can do anything to me, go on."

"Phi Prem..."

"Do whatever you want with them... After this, we don't know each other!"

"Phi Prem..."

"Get out of my room now! Get out..."

"I won't."

"If you won't, I will."

Dr. Premsinee wasn't joking. Various feelings made her not want to look at this woman, so she grabbed her robe but had to stop when the actress blocked her and held her hand. But she quickly let go when she twisted her wrist free.

"I'll go..."

The bedroom door closed, but Dr. Premsinee remained standing, not moving back to the bed. The actress's eyes before leaving were full of pleading, almost making her soften, but she wouldn't soften for this person again. Because what this person showed was just a desire to win. What they had wasn't from the heart.

On the other hand, the person who left the bedroom stood still, looking at the door with a guilty look. The cold gaze she received made her heartache,

forcing her to clutch her left chest, hoping the tight feeling would go away.

Everything about Dr. Premsinee always affected her heart.

This time, she really messed up, letting the words from her former manager get to her and reminding the doctor of her sensitive feelings.

All this time, they'd forgotten the threats she made to stay close, but today, she brought it up again. It was deserved that she received a cold gaze and was kicked out of the bedroom. Tonight would be the first night since they got close that she had to sleep in her own room without the warm scent she loved to snuggle into.

Even if she wanted to apologize, Dr. Premsinee probably wouldn't want to listen now. She needed to think about how to make up for their relationship.

Tomorrow she had to shoot the remaining two scenes of the drama, then she'd have enough time to apologize for her harsh words. Now, her feelings for Dr. Premsinee were clear enough to make her smile. Even if they fight, it won't be long before they get close again.

The next morning, while many might come to work cheerfully, it wasn't the case for Dr. Premsinee, whose face clearly showed she wasn't well. The nurses in the cardiology department asked with concern because the beautiful doctor usually came to work with a smile and a bright face.

But today, she was quiet and didn't say anything. By almost eleven, Dr. Premsinee had to stop her patient rounds because she couldn't bear her headache anymore. She handed her patients over to other doctors, needing to take a break from the stress and physical exhaustion.

Dr. Premsinee gave a tired smile to Dr. Tankhun, who came to pick her up from the hospital and stayed with her at her condo.

"You can go back to work, Tan."

"I took leave. Are you okay, Prem?"

Dr. Tankhun couldn't help but worry about his beautiful friend. When he got a call from Dr. Fahlada saying Dr. Premsinee was showing symptoms they feared, he rushed out of the hospital immediately. Who wouldn't worry about a friend whose body was starting to change?

"I'm fine. I just vomited because I didn't get enough rest."

"If Lada wasn't in a meeting and Bow didn't have an urgent case, all of us would be here with you."

"You talk like I'm seriously ill."

"You've never been sick. Look at you now; you're so pale."

He wanted to ask Dr. Premsinee directly but didn't dare, fearing it'd hurt her feelings. Because lately, they have to be careful not to hurt Dr. Premsinee's feelings as her hormones start to change over time.

"I'll feel better after a short rest."

"I think you shouldn't push yourself. It'll take another two months for you to feel better."

"Why do I have to wait two months?"

"So your body can adjust to the hormones." The more he spoke, the more curious he became. He could hardly wait for the evening when the other two close friends would come to chat.

Or maybe he should just ask Dr. Premsinee directly...

"You're acting weird, Tan. Why do my hormones need to adjust to my body?"

"Because you're pregnant, aren't you?"

"Yeah, pregnant... What did you just say?!" Dr. Premsinee sat up immediately upon hearing Dr. Tankhun's statement. So, her friends really thought she was pregnant all this time?

"That day you slipped up. We understand you didn't mean for it to happen. Stay calm, Prem. Every problem has a solution."

The worried look on her friend's face made Dr. Premsinee turn away to smile secretly. So, her friends thought she'd slept with a guy and got pregnant. How could she not continue to prank them when she rarely got the chance to do so?

"I...."

"Prem, you don't have to say anything. We understand. Just relax."

"You don't understand, Tan. It's..." She wanted to tell Dr. Tankhun how funny it was to see his serious face, which was rare.

"You still have us. We'll find a way out together."

"I know I have you guys."

"Exactly. Now, just rest and don't stress. It'll affect the little one." Dr. Tankhun smiled comfortingly at his pretty friend, who still looked pale and couldn't quite accept what was happening.

It started with a slip-up... then eating things she never ate before, and even craving sour foods. Recently, she felt nauseous. How could they not think that Dr. Premsinee was pregnant?

"Thanks, Tan."

"I think you should take a few days off. I'll tell Lada."

"No, don't..."

"You should rest. Your body can't bear without it."

It wasn't just her body that couldn't handle it. From what he saw, Dr. Premsinnee seemed to have something weighing on her mind. He knew she wouldn't do anything foolish, but he still wanted her to rest because she'd been through enough. Rest to relieve stress, hoping things might get better.

The film crew filmed the last scene of the drama today, so everyone was working hard. The drama's villainess, who had a scene today, did an excellent job. Even though she looked tired and sometimes zoned out, when called to the set, she put her worries aside and did her job well.

"Last scene, rolling!"

The villainess smiled sweetly at the heroine as she entered the room where the heroine was dressed in a stunning wedding gown. Her eyes apologized for once trying to steal the heroine's lover, almost breaking their friendship. But she realized that the hero never loved her and loved the heroine more each day. Today, she understood and came to apologize for everything she'd done.

"I'm sorry."

"It's okay. I understand. We're friends."

The heroine's sincere smile brought tears to the villainess's eyes before the heroine's arms wrapped around her in a comforting hug. The last scene continued as scripted, but who knew what the villainess was thinking as she cried?

Just thinking about seeing Dr. Premsee in a wedding dress again made her heart ache, almost unbearable, and she could hardly breathe.

"Cut! Great job! Wrap up and celebrate!"

The director's voice signaled the end, and everyone cheered. The drama they'd been filming for three months ended beautifully. But the main characters hadn't joined the celebration yet, as the PR team requested interviews with waiting reporters. Naphak smiled at the familiar entertainment reporters, knowing they'd ask about her recent scandal after interviewing the lead actors.

"Naphak, have you seen the news?"

"Which one? There are so many I can't keep track."

"The one about you skipping an event, causing organizers to hesitate to hire you again."

"I need to clarify that I didn't accept that event."

"What do you mean?"

"I told my former manager I wouldn't take any jobs, but she accepted it without telling me. I wasn't ready, so I asked them to clear it with the event organizers. But as you know, the news came out that I skipped the event."

"So, you're not hiring the same manager anymore?"

"Yes, I don't have a manager now. Please help clear this up for me."

"Naphak, there's a rumor that someone saw you being with a woman on the beach. What's that about?"

"I'm open to love, whether it's the same or different gender."

"So, the rumor could be true?"

"I'd rather not answer that. I need to go now so you can interview other actors." The actress smiled at the reporters before walking away as she'd agreed with the PR team, given how much she could discuss.

She dialed a familiar number, Dr. Premsinee, but no one answered. Naphak frowned. It was almost six o'clock; the doctor should be off work and available to take her call. Or was she still too angry to answer?

"Phak, there you are. I've been looking everywhere."

"What's up, Cherry?" Naphak smiled at the makeup artist, who seemed a bit out of breath from looking for her.

"Let's go party tonight..."

"Let me take this call first." Seeing the incoming number, Naphak answered immediately. After hearing the report, she frowned even more.

"Sorry, Cherry, I have urgent business."

"That's a shame."

"We'll have another party. I won't miss it. I need to see Mhon now."

Naphak quickly excused herself to inform the director why she couldn't join the celebration. She didn't want to waste a minute. She wanted to leave the set immediately. Because the person she had someone watch wasn't at the condo.

Don't think you can leave easily, Dr. Premsinee.

The sound of waves crashing at night and the light rain made Dr.

Premsee, who was relaxing on the balcony, decide to go inside. She didn't want to get sick from the rain. She came to the beach to reflect on her feelings, whether she was happier alone or with someone who often disturbed her.

After a shower, Dr. Premsee lay on the bed, reading a book with the TV on for company. But she knew that even though her eyes were on the book, her thoughts were on someone who loved to critique detective series and ask her questions. Even at the beach, she couldn't escape her thoughts.

DING!

The doorbell rang, making Dr. Premsee frown. Who would visit her room at almost ten at night? It couldn't be hotel staff since she had the "*Do Not Disturb*" sign up and hadn't ordered anything.

The second ring made Dr. Premsee get up to see who was at the door. Peeking through the peephole, she frowned even more. She didn't expect the person she was just thinking about to be standing there. How did she get here? How did she know she was here?

"If you don't open the door, I'll stand here until morning."

It was clear now who had followed her. This woman knew too much about her movements. There had to be something she hadn't figured out yet.

Chapter 22

Finally, the door swung open, and the person waiting seized the opportunity to slip inside immediately. Dr. Premsinee could only watch with a calm gaze before sneaking a smile as the actress hurried to the bathroom, a familiar routine whenever they returned to the room together to wash her hands and feet thoroughly.

"I've washed my hands and feet, Phi Prem,"

"Hmmm," Dr. Premsinee responded.

"Phi Prem..."

Naphak never liked that indifferent look. She didn't want to see that cold stare from Dr. Premsinee again. After getting so close and developing their relationship to this point, she wasn't about to throw away her good fortune.

"Please leave. This is my room,"

"Phi Prem, are you really going to be so cruel and make me drive back to Bangkok this late?"

"You came here of your own volition. I didn't ask you to come,"

"I'm sorry for being rude. I won't talk like that again, Phi Prem. Please forgive me." She knew words alone wouldn't suffice.

Naphak moved closer, wrapping her arms around the beautiful doctor, inhaling the faint, familiar scent deeply, making the drive worthwhile. The apologetic embrace was meant to soothe the doctor's anger, while Dr. Premsinee couldn't help but smile slightly.

She liked this adorable side of the actress, but what she couldn't stand or perhaps even hated was Naphak's arrogance and the way she used embarrassing secrets to threaten her.

"Why should I forgive you?"

"If you don't forgive me, I'll die,"

"Then do it," Dr. Premsinee retorted. Despite not forgiving her, Dr. Premsinee allowed herself to be hugged.

"I can't die now because I haven't..." Naphak trailed off.

"What?"

"I won't tell. I'll let you know when the time comes. But for now, please stop being mad. I rushed here right after filming. Have some pity on me," she implored.

The beautiful doctor seemed to be losing to the actress's charm as a corner of her mouth lifted into a smile. Dr. Premsinee looked at the lovely face pleading with her, feeling something indescribable. She'd never experienced this kind of feeling before, as no one had ever been this close or affectionate with her.

"You know you're being rude?" Dr. Premsinee asked.

"I know. I'm scared. We're together now, and I'm afraid you'll get married..." Naphak's eyes wavered with fear as she spoke.

Dr. Premsinee couldn't believe that those eyes, which had once disrupted her wedding, could now show fear of her marrying her ex-fiancé.

This woman didn't have any special feelings other than wanting to win, right?

"I won't marry someone who betrayed my trust."

"Really?"

"If you think my words aren't trustworthy, just leave."

"I trust you. Please don't send me away, my neat doctor."

"You're gonna get it. Go take a shower. It's late."

"I didn't bring any clothes. I'll sleep naked tonight."

"Dirty!"

"But I didn't bring any clothes."

"You can wear a robe."

"No need. We'll end up taking it off anyway," Naphak said, running into the bathroom.

Dr. Premsee blushed and mumbled to herself, but there was no way the actress would be scared by her grumbling. After all, what she said was true—they'd end up taking the clothes off anyway.

Haha!

In the dimly lit room, Naphak smiled when she saw the beautiful doctor lying with her back turned. Did she think that turning her back would make Naphak give up on hugging her? No way was she going to sleep without the sweet warmth of the beautiful doctor tonight. When making up, it had to be like in the novels, where the hero and heroine reconcile with close physical contact.

"You don't know that I couldn't sleep at all last night," Naphak whispered, hugging Dr. Premsee from behind.

Dr. Premsee, pretending to be asleep, couldn't help but smile secretly and her face turned red. Knowing she had such an influence on someone felt good. She used to think it was exaggerated, but now she understood how special it felt to be important to someone.

"I'm sleepy,"

"You're not sleepy, I know," Naphak replied.

"I am,"

"Sleepy people don't respond. If you turn to me, you can tell yourself you didn't give in to me, right?" Naphak teased.

The beautiful doctor did not respond, but Naphak smiled when Dr. Premsinee turned around and looked into her eyes in the darkness. Dr. Premsinee's slender hand slowly untied the white robe, caressing the bare skin hidden underneath. Dr. Premsinee wasn't giving in; she just couldn't resist.

It was unclear how long Dr. Premsinee's lips explored every inch of Naphak's bare skin, even the smooth legs, making Naphak breathe heavily. Dr. Premsinee seemed to have learned how to make her feel better than she'd expected.

The once quiet and curious Dr. Premsinee was gone, replaced by someone who understood how to make them both happy.

The feeling of frustration returned as Prem's lips touched the moist petals of Naphak's flower.

Naphak tried to prop herself up to see Prem's face between her legs but fell back onto the bed, overwhelmed by the sensation. She'd planned to take the lead, but how did she end up on the receiving end?

Dr. Premsinee seemed to enjoy making her lose control while Naphak struggled with the intense pleasure, her heart racing. She wanted to beg Prem to do something about this feeling, fearing she might die from the torment.

"Phi Prem... Aaahh..."

"Such a sweet voice," Dr. Premsinee remarked.

It was said that when deep emotions were involved in physical relationships, another hidden personality could emerge. Dr. Premsinee

might be one of those people, revealing a new side when unfamiliar feelings were awakened.

"Phi Prem..." Naphak called out repeatedly, unable to stay still on the bed.

The more she struggled, the more Dr. Premsinee's tongue teased her sweet petals as if intentionally provoking her to call out. The frustration began to fade as Dr. Premsinee's face remained between her legs, savoring the sweet nectar of her flower. Naphak collapsed in relief as the tension was released, her heart pounding with excitement, showing how much she enjoyed the pleasure.

"Phi Prem, I could've died," she said, pulling Dr. Premsinee, still fully clothed, into her arms.

"Hmmm?"

"I called so many times, but you didn't look,"

"Who would look at a time like that?"

"Oh, so embarrassing. How could you leave me naked alone?"

"You undressed yourself,"

"You're being serious again. Come undress with me," Naphak whined.

And so, the battle of undressing began, accompanied by laughter filling the room. They decided to let go of their past grievances and start anew with familiar touches. Naphak smiled at the beautiful doctor, who glared at her playfully.

Now, Dr. Premsinee was naked beneath her.

Naphak felt triumphant. Even though she didn't exercise often, she could still make the doctor weak. Dr. Premsinee, just a few kisses on her chest, and she was already melting.

"I love being like this with you,"

After finishing her sentence, Naphak gave Dr. Premsinee a passionate kiss. Would Dr. Premsinee even understand what she was saying?

"Phi Prem, you're beautiful, you're fierce, my serious doctor," Naphak continued. **"I won't let anyone take you away,"**

There were some words she couldn't make out because of those frequent kisses. Dr. Premsinee couldn't take it anymore and grabbed Naphak's face tightly. If she let her go, she mightn't understand anything all night because of those constant kisses.

Their lips met softly, making Prem's slender hands wrap around Naphak's neck. The kiss, starting gently, made the beautiful doctor respond willingly. The memory of harsh, aggressive kisses was gone. She preferred gentle, intoxicating kisses over those that began with fiery passion.

The hot breath brushing against her face still made her heart race with excitement for the happiness that awaited them. The bare skin being touched made Dr. Premsinee let out a sound from her throat. But it seemed the person exploring her skin wasn't satisfied with just that. They moved down to her flat stomach, kissing there for a while.

"Phi Prem, can I taste you?" The sweet, pleading voice made it impossible for her to resist.

Slowly, her legs parted, and her face flushed slightly as the beautiful face kept staring at her. Even though the bedroom was dark, the light from outside was enough to see what was happening.

Dr. Premsinee looked at the beautiful face that lowered to kiss her chest softly, then smiled at her. She almost wanted to chide the person who kept smiling so cheerfully, but her mood changed to panting when the actress's fingers moved down to tease her sensitive spot, making her lean down for a kiss.

But the kiss didn't last long. Her chest seemed more interesting than her lips. If it was just her nipples being touched, she could endure it without

making a sound. But the fingers slowly caressing her wet, sensitive spot made it impossible to stay silent.

"Aaahhh... Phaak"

"So soft, I like it."

"Phaaak..." Dr. Premsee could only call out her name.

Hearing the whispered compliments made her lose herself even more. The excitement made her want this person to bring her happiness quickly. Her sensitive peaks were touched, and her sensitive spot was invaded. No one could endure such feelings, right?

Dr. Premsee panted heavily, her beautiful hips moving with the rhythm of pleasure, leaving her doctor persona behind. Now, she was just a woman longing to escape the tormenting arousal.

Her heavy breathing and the tight grip on her hips made Dr. Premsee let out a sound, but her lips were covered at the right moment, making the sound stay in her throat.

The kiss continued as if they both wanted their hearts to return to their normal rhythm. After breaking the kiss, Dr. Premsee's face flushed when the person lying beside her looked at her beautiful legs, then up to her chest, which had some marks.

The actress looked at her own chest with curiosity.

"I have flower marks..."

"Stop talking, doctor."

Dr. Premsee immediately covered her mouth. Was she trying to embarrass her by saying she didn't know how to make marks with her lips?

"You need more practice."

"I'm sleepy. Going to sleep now."

"Then I'll be back soon." Dr. Premsee didn't have to wonder for long.

The actress returned with a damp towel and started cleaning her body. What made her blush even more was when the actress cleaned her private parts. She didn't know how to react.

"At first, I cleaned you like this."

"Even though I don't know much about my feelings..."

"After we shared happiness, I want you to feel comfortable before cuddling like this."

Dr. Premsee was still processing what the actress said.

After cleaning her, she climbed into bed and cuddled her tightly. She couldn't turn away because the actress held her so tightly. She didn't want to cuddle, but she couldn't move, so she had to...

The sunlight streaming into the bedroom made Dr. Premsee stir and wake up. She looked around, but the person who drove to see her wasn't in the room. Seeing a robe near the bed made her smile.

The person must have prepared it for her. Dr. Premsee tied the robe and smiled again when she saw her clothes from last night neatly put away. She smiled even more when she saw a toothbrush with toothpaste already on it in the bathroom.

"Like a married couple... Where did she go?"

Her question was answered when she saw a note under a glass of water.

"I went to buy clothes and supplies. Be back soon. Ordered breakfast for you. If you wake up near noon, just eat a little. Wait for lunch with me."

Dr. Premsinee smiled at the note and stepped out of the bathroom after taking care of herself. It was almost eleven. She wasn't hungry, just waiting for the person who wrote the note to have lunch together.

After a light breakfast, Dr. Premsinee picked up a book and relaxed in the living room. She opened the glass doors to enjoy the sea view. Even though it was almost noon, the villa's sunlight wasn't too strong. She preferred relaxing to staying in the bedroom.

Soon, the villa door opened, and the tall, slender actress in floral shorts and a white t-shirt, wearing glasses, walked in smiling. She'd mentioned being slightly nearsighted but rarely wore glasses.

"Phi Prem, have you been awake long?"

"For a while."

"Did you eat much for breakfast?"

"A little."

"Good. I'll order room service for lunch."

"Okay."

Just her agreement made Naphak smile. Eating a little breakfast meant waiting for lunch together.

Lunch was a simple menu that didn't take long. Dr. Premsinee smiled when she saw the actress had ordered her usual dishes. Dr. Premsinee watched the actress eat with amusement.

She must've been very hungry, eating immediately when the food arrived. Sometimes, the actress seemed like a child, showing her feelings openly without pretending.

"Phi Prem."

"Yes?"

"What are you thinking? You haven't eaten."

"Nothing."

"If it's not good, we can order something else. Maybe you want to change the menu."

"No, I like what you ordered."

"Oh, Dr. Premsinee, you're making my heart work too hard." Just a simple statement made her so flustered she almost ate wrong.

She wasn't used to Dr. Premsinee talking like this, so she was thrilled and didn't know what to do. The tissue in Dr. Premsinee's hand lightly dabbed her lips, making Naphak drop her spoon. Her heart swelled with the beautiful face smiling at her. She wanted to kiss Dr. Premsinee but couldn't because her mouth was full.

"Why are you holding food in your mouth? You're not a child." Her hand touched her cheek, almost making her swallow the unchewed food.

"Chew thoroughly, or you'll choke."

She might choke from the gentle touch on her cheek, telling her to chew.

"After chewing, open your mouth to show there's no food left."

She wanted to be a child every day with Dr. Premsinee.

Naphak was lost in the moment, but Dr. Premsinee smiled at her dazed expression. Lunch took longer because one person kept holding food in their mouth, needing constant reminders to chew. But she couldn't do it all lunch, especially with Dr. Premsinee's stern look telling her it was too much. The big kid had to stop holding food and chew properly.

Their relaxing time lasted until the evening when the sunlight softened. Dr. Premsinee was surprised when the actress walked in smiling proudly. She usually didn't see her smile like this.

In the afternoon, the actress had invited her to the hotel's fitness room, but she declined, preferring to read.

"Phi Prem."

"Yes?"

"Let's go swimming."

"I didn't bring a swimsuit."

"I already bought them."

"Hmmm?"

"When I went shopping, I bought a swimsuit too. But we'll swim here," she said, pointing to the private pool on the balcony with a romantic sea view.

Dr. Premsinee locked eyes with the mischievous glint in Naphak's gaze, feeling a mix of irritation and curiosity. She had to wake up early just to go swimsuit shopping, and she was sure Naphak had something up her sleeve.

When the swimsuits were handed over, Dr. Premsinee was even more puzzled.

"A white bikini for you, Prem. A red one for me."

Dr. Premsinee began to recall the memories associated with these two bikinis. It didn't take long for her to remember that by the pool, back when they didn't get along, she'd worn the red one while the other had worn the white...

"This time, I want to see if I look as hot in red as you do, Phi Prem."

It was clear that the white and red bikinis from that time still lingered in Naphak Tharanisorn's mind. The white bikini mightn't have been alluring enough last time, but this time, wearing red might just catch Dr. Premsinee's attention.

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Chapter 23

White bikini, red bikini...

Dr. Premsinee could only chuckle at the swimsuits in her hand, but it seemed the actress wasn't sharing her amusement. The serious look on her face suggested she was under some kind of pressure or expectation.

"I'm going to change now,"

"Okay," Dr. Premsinee replied.

The actress went to change in the bathroom, while the doctor chose to change in the bedroom. The large mirror reflected the red marks on her chest, and Dr. Premsinee couldn't help but gently trace them with her fingers, smiling.

These marks were a result of her own willingness, not because she was forced. Sometimes, feelings are better expressed through actions than words.

The beautiful doctor continued to change into her swimsuit without rushing, but Naphak was different. She was busy examining her own figure again to boost her confidence.

Last time, she wore a white bikini, and Dr. Premsinee didn't seem to care. This time, she switched to a red bikini, hoping to catch the doctor's attention.

Initially, she wanted Dr. Premsinee to notice her figure, but now it was Naphak who was staring at the doctor as she removed her robe and draped

it over a chair before walking to the poolside, twisting her body a few times. Why did the bikini look so good on the doctor?

Naphak continued to gaze at the woman with an enchanting figure, not even blinking. If she were to compare herself now, she'd be like an old man secretly staring at an attractive young woman when his wife wasn't looking.

The firm, round backside made Naphak swallow hard. She wasn't a pervert; she just thought the doctor's behind was as beautiful as any famous lingerie model's. And the untouched chest made her even prouder. Is she really a doctor, or does she secretly work as a model?

Her figure is just too perfect.

"Phak, aren't you coming to swim?" Dr. Premsee asked, looking puzzled as the person who invited her to swim just stood there, lost in thought.

"Yes, I am,"

"Wait, are you going to swim with your robe on?"

"Oh, right. I forgot," Naphak said, laughing at her own clumsiness but feeling a bit embarrassed that the doctor caught her staring.

How could she not look? The outer beauty was stunning, but the inner beauty was a hundred times more. As Naphak removed her robe, her heart raced with anticipation, but her hopes were dashed when the doctor just smiled normally and gestured for her to come closer to the pool.

So, the red bikini didn't make Dr. Premsee notice her more?

"What's wrong? Why the frown? Didn't you want to swim?" the doctor asked.

"I'm just confused."

"Confused about what?" Dr. Premsee smiled at the puzzled woman, who even in the pool, kept staring with questioning eyes.

“Do you think I’m beautiful, Phi Prem?”

“Yes, you are.”

“And what do you say about my sexiness?”

“You are sexy.” Both beautiful and sexy—why didn’t the doctor’s eyes show any excitement?

“So, I’m both pretty and hot, but...” Naphak trailed off.

“But what?”

“Why don’t you seem interested in my beauty and sexiness?”

Naphak had to be direct because otherwise, she’d be left wondering why the beautiful doctor seemed indifferent to what she was so proud of.

“Huh?”

“Last time, I wore a white bikini, thinking I looked good and sexy, but you didn’t care at all,”

“And then?” The doctor prompted.

“So this time, I tried wearing a red bikini like you did, but you still don’t care,” Naphak said, feeling dejected.

Dr. Premsinee laughed, seeing the actress’s crestfallen face, and gently stroked her cheek to comfort her. She didn’t realize Naphak had thought so much about it.

“I’m used to beauty and sexiness,”

“Huh? I don’t understand,” Naphak admitted, needing the doctor to elaborate. Otherwise, the actress, admired for her beauty, would be even more confused about why her looks didn’t seem interesting.

“Honestly, my friends are striking and hot. I’ve seen it so much that I might be indifferent to it,” Dr. Premsinee explained, hoping to clear the confusion for the woman who was listening intently. She understood that someone confident in their appearance might feel a bit deflated when faced with indifference.

“So, what do you like?”

“Just be yourself. Don’t do anything that’s not your nature,”

“So, you like simplicity?”

“Probably. I’m going to swim now,” Dr. Premsinee said, diving into the pool. But Naphak stayed, looking at her reflection in the water before laughing.

Beauty and sexiness shouldn’t be used to seduce Dr. Premsinee.

Laughter filled the pool, full of happiness. Even though the playful one got a stern look from the doctor, she wasn’t scared. The closer they got, the more Naphak knew how to make Dr. Premsinee forgive her. She also learned that the doctor liked it when she spoke lovingly and adorably, with a bit of playful teasing. Most importantly, the doctor didn’t like it when she was annoying or threatening.

But one thing she knew for sure was that Dr. Premsinee was an excellent swimmer. Even in a playful race, Naphak was panting while the doctor seemed relaxed as if the race was just a warm-up.

“Oh, Phi Prem, I’m exhausted.”

“You need to exercise more. Just a few laps and you’re tired.”

“I give up. So, you swim often?” Naphak asked, waving her hand in surrender. She was curious because, during their time together, she hadn’t seen the doctor swim much, mostly going to the gym instead.

“I used to swim often. I’ve just been busy lately,” Dr. Premsinee said, not wanting to admit that the reason she hadn’t been swimming as much was

because someone had been disrupting her daily routine. Naphak didn't say anything more but swam to where the doctor was resting, clinging to her.

"How can I become a good swimmer, Phi Prem?"

"You already know how to swim. You just need to practice more."

"So, if I want to get good at something else, I need to practice with you a lot, right?"

"That's being cheeky,"

"Well, you said it yourself. If you want to get good, you need to practice. Let's practice together."

"Practice by yourself. I'm going to change."

"You call me cheeky, but you're the one leaving the pool first," Naphak teased, making the doctor blush.

She loved this atmosphere, teasing the doctor until she laughed and blushed. In conclusion, Naphak Tharanison liked everything about Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn.

For dinner, they chose to go to the hotel's special zone, reserved for guests to watch the sunset. The evening sea view of Pattaya might not be as natural as some other destinations, but it was suitable for those who worked and didn't have time to travel far from Bangkok.

"Phi Prem," Naphak called, making the doctor, who was enjoying the sunset, turn her attention back.

“Yes?”

“Actually, I met you before the wedding...” Naphak started, the wine in her hand giving her the courage to speak her mind. But mentioning the wedding made her emotions choke up.

“Yes?”

“At the bachelorette party, you got into the wrong car, thinking it was your friend’s,” Naphak continued.

“And then?”

“I took you to my room. You were drunk and took off your clothes, but I didn’t do anything to you. I just left a mark,” Naphak confessed, recounting the events of that night.

She might have started with admiration for the good-looking, drunken woman, but as she got to know her, she wanted to win over the woman who initially treated her like something repulsive. But now, it wasn’t like that anymore.

“Are you telling me this to make me think you’re a good person?”

“No, I want you to know that I was impressed by the beautiful, drunken woman that night,” Naphak clarified.

Dr. Premsinee didn’t say anything more. She turned to look at the sea, but a smile spread across her face, making her pretend to touch her face. But the one who started to reveal her feelings knew that what she said was getting closer to Dr. Premsinee’s heart. The good atmosphere made them start to express their feelings bit by bit, making their heartbeats align.

While many hearts were starting to beat in sync, it wasn't the case for Nam, who was extremely frustrated trying to find Naphak. The news made her feel scrutinized by society, wondering what happened and why the famous actress fired her as her manager.

Where did Phak go? Why can't I reach her?

She almost threw her phone away in frustration because she couldn't reach the person she needed to. She'd called and sent messages, but there was no response, as if she were trying to avoid her. Her mood had been increasingly irritable these days. The smallest things could set her off, perhaps because she was pregnant, causing hormonal changes in her body.

The man she hoped to marry seemed unpredictable, and the woman she thought would always be there for her and whom she could manipulate had changed. She wondered if she'd made the right decision by getting pregnant to trap a man who now treated her like she was worthless.

The sound of the doorbell interrupted Nam's thoughts, making her smile. At this hour, it could only be one person. Even if he didn't value her, he still came to see her often, and their relationship remained the same. She wouldn't let him marry that doctor easily.

The baby in her womb was her only leverage over him. If he still refused to marry her, she'd show him she could do much more. Their relationship had always been like this. He came to her to release his stress, and she never refused him. He wasn't just a handsome man; he was perfect in every way, and most importantly, he was the man she loved, even if his lovemaking sometimes hurt her. But in the end, she always found happiness in it.

The sounds of pleasure still escaped, even though this happiness often began with pain. The belt left red marks on her bare skin, but it was a mutual preference for this kind of pleasure. If someone couldn't accept it, they might find it disgusting, but not for a couple with such specific tastes.

One person had to inflict pain to get aroused, while the other willingly accepted it. Though the first time might've been scary, subsequent times

were a willing acceptance of pain before reaching happiness.

The man sleeping soundly on the bed after their activities made Nam caress his handsome face with infatuation. The first time she met him, they clicked immediately. Even though she was afraid when he revealed his bedroom preferences, his money made her forget her fears and abandon those feelings.

And she fell in love with him, both for his looks and the happiness he gave her.

She was just a woman who had to struggle on her own. Her parents weren't wealthy enough to support their children through higher education, so she had to do everything she could for a comfortable life.

Her life improved when she met a woman named Naphak Tharanisorn. She knew this close friend had a crush on her, so she took the opportunity to benefit from her. Naphak fell for her charm without any coercion, and she willingly did whatever Nam wanted.

But her importance to Naphak gradually faded, especially after she found out Nam was pregnant. Nam knew how hurt and disappointed Naphak was, but she didn't think Naphak would actually be able to let her go, given the feelings in her eyes.

Now, Nam wasn't so sure anymore. The changes made her fear losing the comfort she'd always had from Naphak Tharanisorn.

She was almost two months pregnant, and in her close friend's eyes, she was no longer important. Her slender hand picked up the phone to call the person on her mind but changed her mind and checked entertainment news instead, hoping for some new gossip. But when she saw the news about the beautiful villainess, she almost screamed. The news showed the actress looking at the woman sitting next to her with eyes full of love, though the other woman's face wasn't visible as they watched the sunset together.

Could this be why the beautiful villainess decided to part ways with her former manager? Someone saw Naphak Tharanisorn looking at the pretty

woman beside her with such loving eyes that everyone around them was envious. How could she look at another woman? Who was this woman who took away the person who could give her everything? Ahhh!!!!

Three days had passed since she returned from her break and resumed her usual work schedule. But what was unusual for everyone who saw the lovely cardiologist was her newfound brightness, which made people smile.

Dr. Premsinee no longer looked emotionless or worried. What was even stranger was that near the end of the workday, a beautiful, slender woman would come to the department and wait until Dr. Premsinee finished her rounds.

Sometimes, she'd even go into the examination room if the doctor took too long, and they'd leave together.

Everyone was curious and suspicious but could only watch since the gorgeous woman wore a mask and glasses. The curiosity was shared by Dr. Fahlada, who had been informed about it.

Recently, the former fiancé of her close friend hadn't been causing any trouble, but now a woman was visiting her friend instead. What was surprising was how close Dr. Premsinee seemed to be with this woman, allowing her to wait and sometimes even enter the examination room after hours.

Dr. Fahlada had been too busy to observe closely, but she was glad her friend seemed happy and not stressed about recent events. They hadn't yet discussed the matter they were all worried about. The important issue they

needed to confirm with their close friend concerned the baby in Dr. Premsee's womb, and they'd already made a decision.

When they finally had some free time, it was time to talk to Dr. Premsee, whom they all worried about. They decided to meet at Dr. Bow's condo so that Dr. Tankhun wouldn't have to drive back and forth.

More importantly, Dr. Premsee wasn't ready to have visitors in her private room, where someone was probably waiting for her to return after the conversation with her friends.

Dr. Premsee smiled at her friends, who all had serious expressions, especially Dr. Tankhun, who almost escorted her to the sofa. She had to tell him that he was worrying about her as if she were sick. If she remembered correctly, she'd already told her friends that she was fine and had nothing to stress about anymore.

"Why do you all look so serious?"

"Prem, do you have any symptoms?"

"What symptoms?" She was confused. Out of nowhere, her friend asked if she had any symptoms. She remembered she wasn't sick and had been working normally since returning from her break.

"From what you're going through."

"No, I'm fine. What are you talking about, Tan?"

She had to speak firmly to Dr. Tankhun as she was starting to get confused by his words. Her other two friends seemed to understand him, leaving her the only one puzzled by their serious expressions.

"Prem, have you gone for a prenatal checkup yet?"

Dr. Bow couldn't hold back and had to say what they were all thinking, letting Dr. Premsee know that she was carrying their niece or nephew. But why did her friend act like she didn't know she was pregnant? Dr. Tankhun

had said Dr. Premsinee knew because she took a break to deal with the news of her pregnancy.

"I'm pregnant?" She'd forgotten she was still playing the role that made her friends believe she was pregnant after telling them about the night she slipped up.

"Yes, you're pregnant. But don't worry, we've thought it through."

"Thought what through?"

Seeing her friends' tense faces made Dr. Premsinee smile, touched by their concern and care. There was no need to ask for help; whenever there was a problem, her friends were always ready to help.

"Let's get married, Prem," Dr. Tankhun's proposal left Dr. Premsinee stunned. Her other friends, Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Melanee, nodded in agreement.

"I'll be the father of your baby, Prem. Our niece or nephew will have a legal father, and you won't have to face society's judgment."

"Tan..." Dr. Premsinee didn't hesitate to hug Dr. Tankhun. He even talked about marriage. Her friends must've thought it through on how to solve the problem.

"We've thought it through. I'll be the father of your baby. You won't have to be nervous about that. We'll all help raise the little one. Earn is so excited she's already bought a bunch of baby clothes. Dr. Sita's gift for the baby is huge too."

"But, Lada, Bow, and..."

"No buts, Prem. We're really willing to help. We'll get through this together," Dr. Tankhun reassured his close friend, trying to ease her worries. Little did he know, Dr. Premsinee's face was now beaming with a satisfied smile.

"I'm not pregnant. You all misunderstood me."

"Um, it's okay. Um, not pregnant... What?! You're not pregnant?!" Dr. Tankhun was dumbstruck, as were Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Melanee, who stared at Dr. Premsee in utter disbelief.

"I'm really not. I was just stressed during that time, and you all assumed I was pregnant," She explained, unable to hold back a chuckle.

But her smile faded quickly as each friend walked out of the living room in different directions. Dr. Tankhun headed to the kitchen, Dr. Fahlada went to the balcony, and Dr. Melanee stood by her bedroom door. This was a clear sign they were sulking, and she'd have to apologize to each one individually.

Since they all went their separate ways, she really had to apologize to each one, right? The playful sulking and the act of making up were rarely needed, but the charm of their close-knit group brought laughter and complaints about being left worried for so long back into the room. Being friends means getting angry, sulking, and then making up, just like they did, sitting together and chatting again.

"So, what's the deal? You said you messed up that night, started craving weird foods, and even felt nauseous. How could we not think you were pregnant?" One friend asked.

"You all just over-thought it."

"How could we not? The symptoms were so obvious."

"That night, I messed up with a woman, not a man."

Oh... a woman. No way to get pregnant. What?! Dr. Premsee messed up with a woman?! There had been no signs, nothing to suggest that Dr. Premsee would get involved with a woman or be so disappointed with men that she'd switch to women.

Their friend didn't seem like someone who would do something out of spite..

Something must've happened, something that led Dr. Premsee to get involved with a woman. And who was the woman Dr. Premsee messed up with?

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Chapter 24

Smile, smile, and smile again. Ever since she returned to the room, Dr. Premsinee's face had been adorned with nothing but smiles. Naphak adjusted her glasses, staring at the doctor who had just showered and changed into fresh clothes, now sitting in the living room with her.

Normally, her doctor—since when was she hers?—didn't smile this often. And this was a genuinely happy smile, as if she'd encountered something delightful.

"Phi Prem..."

"Yes?"

"Are you feeling okay?"

"I'm fine, really."

"I noticed you've been smiling a lot. I thought you might be ill. You've been smiling non-stop since you got back."

Naphak had to ask what had happened to make her smile so much. But a good mood was always welcome, so she took the opportunity to lie down on her lap. Lying on a soft lap, watching TV, and having a gentle hand stroke her hair was just as she'd always dreamed.

"Isn't it good to be in a good mood?"

"It is, but it's unusual. Still, I like it when you smile. You look beautiful when you smile, but you're also beautiful when you're serious. In short, you're beautiful in every way."

Serious or smiling, Naphak's heart always saw Dr. Premsinee as beautiful. Dr. Premsinee didn't say anything more but played with the long, silky hair of the person who had taken her lap as a pillow. She was in a good mood because she'd teased a friend a bit and asked about the relationship between women. But her secret hadn't slipped out to her friends yet.

The night she lost her virginity for the first time, she still didn't want her close friends to know who it was. If they found out, she'd have to explain at length why a woman who ruined a wedding ended up in an unexpected relationship. She knew her friends understood what she'd explained, but she didn't want to say much now. There were still many things to watch out for and be cautious about.

Even though her friends had stable relationships with their partners, the media often portrayed same-sex relationships as unsteady. She wanted to be sure of what she thought was good before sharing it with her friends. But if her close friends found out on their own, that was something she couldn't control.

"So, you're not acting anymore?" Dr. Premsinee, pausing her thoughts, asked the person lying still watching TV, who hadn't mentioned work for a while.

"I'm taking a break. I don't want to be in the media right now. I'd rather be with you, Phi Prem."

"Hmmm."

"Honestly, I'm tired of the entertainment industry. So, I'm taking a long break."

Dr. Premsinee nodded, understanding the actress's words. The entertainment industry could be tiresome, as Dr. Fahlada's lover had mentioned. Some news was often overstated by journalists. Just an encounter with a male actor by chance could be spun into a secret relationship to sell news without considering the truth that the two might not have any relationship at all.

But the entertainment news in the evening made Dr. Premsinee freeze when she recognized the woman being interviewed by reporters.

"Naphak and I aren't fighting. We still love each other. She just needs a break, and I've been unwell often. So, we're taking a break from work."

"And the rumor that Naphak didn't want you to be her personal manager?" The reporter continued to probe, as the former manager's answer remained vague.

"We're taking a break from work, so there's no need for a manager. But if we come back to work, I'd still be her personal manager."

"And the rumor that Naphak went on a romantic vacation by the sea with another woman?" The reporter's question made the interviewee, who happened to be at a cosmetic launch event, tense up.

"They must be friends. Naphak wouldn't have anyone else. Excuse me."

And the interview ended there. But the TV show's host's commentary made the listener want to leave.

"See, I knew it. Naphak and her manager must have something special. When asked about the rumor of Naphak being sweet with someone else, she seemed angry.

But the real question is whether Naphak and her manager have issues, and who is the woman by the sea in the leaked photos..."

Dr. Premsinee tried to get up from the sofa but couldn't as her waist was tightly held by the actress, whose face was now resting on her stomach. She'd seen the leaked beach photos and didn't think they were serious since no faces were visible.

But the news about the actress and her manager irritated her.

"Phi Prem..." Naphak sighed deeply when the doctor sat still, ignored her call, and turned away. She didn't know why she didn't want Dr. Premsinee

to have a serious face. She didn't want the reporter's interview to affect their good relationship.

"Listen to me. You don't have to respond. Just sit still."

No response, no words, but sitting still was good enough.

"Nam and I are close friends. She's my manager, and I used to have a crush on her."

The last sentence almost made Dr. Premsee get up from the sofa, but she couldn't as the speaker's hands were strong, and her lips pressed a kiss on her stomach.

"But not anymore. I belong to you, Phi Prem."

"If you both were fighting, go sort it out."

The cold tone didn't sound jealous, did it? Or maybe it was?

"We're not fighting. Nam has her family, and I belong to you, Phi Prem. It's just the past. The present is what matters most."

'I belong to you.'

This statement from the actress made Dr. Premsee want to smile, but she kept a serious face. She couldn't help but admire the actress's courage to speak about her past feelings to make her understand and remind her that the past didn't matter anymore. The present was what they should care about. And the look in her eyes was full of meaning, making her feel warm.

Dr. Premsee leaned down to kiss the lips of the person on her lap, who was now still and surprised, then smiled widely as if she'd won the lottery. The vibrating sound of the phone on the coffee table drew both their gazes. It wasn't Dr. Premsee's phone but the actress's. The contact's name made the owner sigh before looking at the beautiful doctor's indifferent face while watching TV.

But instead of reaching for the phone vibrating for the second time, Naphak changed her mind when the owner of the soft lap she was using as a pillow got up from the sofa without a word.

"Phi Prem, wait for me."

"If you want to talk, go talk."

The indifferent tone suggested she wanted her to talk to the caller, but Naphak wasn't annoyed by Dr. Premsinee's demeanor. Instead, she smiled widely, feeling certain about something the beautiful doctor was showing.

Was she jealous?

"Phi Prem, are you jealous?"

"It's all in your mind. I just want to get a book to read."

"Okay, it's all in my mind... I'm yours alone, after all."

"I knew... Why are you holding my hand? I'm going to get a book."

"I'll go with you. I want to stick with you."

"Are you trying to annoy me?"

"I'm not. Let me go with you. I don't want to be apart."

"Really annoying."

Dr. Premsinee complained but let the actress hold her left hand. She couldn't deny it anymore. She liked having this annoying person close by. Even though her carefully planned steps were now in disarray, she felt good about it.

Just wait a bit longer until she was more confident in her feelings. She didn't want to expect and be disappointed like when her wedding was canceled.

Expectations, when unmet, could be very painful.

The phone on the coffee table kept vibrating, showing the same caller. But it seemed unimportant as the owner left it, and the bedroom door remained closed, with no sign of the two women coming out.

Initially, they said they were going to get a book to read, but why were they taking so long? Maybe they were searching every nook and cranny, thinking the desired book might be hidden somewhere. The bedroom door would probably open again in the morning.

The busy workday had stretched from morning until nearly the end of the day before Dr. Premsinee finally had a moment to rest. With no more patients to see in the cardiology department, she glanced at the time on her left wrist. It was time to leave, but she couldn't bring herself to get up from her office chair.

The sound of knocking on the door signaled that someone was about to enter, making Dr. Premsinee smile. She couldn't escape her close friends anymore, could she? They'd insisted repeatedly that they needed to talk today and forbade her from sneaking back to her condo first.

"We're here." The loud voice that came first was unmistakably Dr. Tankhun, who was already inspecting the curtains around the patient's bed, just in case his friend was hiding someone.

"Tan, who do you think I'm hiding?"

"Haven't you heard? The most dangerous place is the safest place."

"Are you guys really trying to catch me out?"

Dr. Premsinee looked at her three friends, all smiling at her and sitting neatly in a row. Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Melanee were in on it with Dr. Tankhun

too.

"Honestly, I still can't believe you got involved with a woman."

"You've never liked women before, and you're always someone who thinks before acting." Both Dr. Melanee and Dr. Fahlada voiced what had been on their minds. If Dr. Premsee had shown any interest in women before, they might've understood the situation more easily. But it was hard to believe that their friend had developed feelings for a woman to the point of having physical intimacy.

"Prem, what exactly happened?"

"Do you think I'm joking?" -

"We know you're not joking, but there must be a reason why you decided to do this." Dr. Tankhun looked at Dr. Premsee's face, unable to shake the thought of what it meant for his friend to have a physical relationship with a woman. If it was love, he wouldn't believe it. Dr. Premsee had called off her wedding not long ago, so it seemed unlikely she'd find new love and give something so important so quickly.

"This time, I don't have a reason.". Because if she had a reason, she wouldn't have let that night happen, the night that threw her life into chaos.

"And now, you and her...?"

"We're seeing each other."

"Prem, are you really going to switch to liking women?" Dr. Tankhun stared into his friend's calm eyes, finding it hard to believe.

"I can't give you an answer yet."

She couldn't answer because she didn't feel an attraction to all women. Even now, she wanted to be sure of her feelings before she could confidently say whether she liked women or not.

"Can you tell us who the lucky woman is?"

"You'll find out soon enough." Dr. Premsinee glanced at the time again before smiling at her friends, who all had serious expressions.

She chose not to hide it because, regardless of when they found out, there would be questions. The three doctors didn't seem any less curious because Dr. Premsinee never let anyone into her office. Even her ex-fiancé didn't have that privilege. But this woman did.

They didn't have to wait long to see the woman Dr. Premsinee had decided to give something important to. But as soon as the examination room door opened, their stern expressions turned even more stoic.

The woman who entered was the same one who had boldly demanded the father of her friend's unborn child. Dr. Melanee was the first to stand up and face the actress, who seemed both stunned and surprised to find Dr. Premsinee's friends sitting there.

"Why are you here? This isn't the place to find a husband for your friend," Dr. Melanee's words left everyone in the room stunned, including Dr. Premsinee, who tried to get up but was held back by Dr. Tankhun. Dr. Fahlada stood beside Dr. Melanee.

It was as if the two beautiful doctors needed to know what the woman who had entered wanted. The first time she came, it wasn't a good impression. If they were to say this woman had a physical relationship with their friend, it'd be because she had some hidden agenda. It wasn't wrong for the three doctors to think that way, given the circumstances.

"If you're here with bad intentions, you should leave." The calm words from Dr. Fahlada Thananusak made Naphak's face turn serious. She knew what that meant: if her reason for getting close to Dr. Premsinee would cause regret, she should leave now.

"I'm sorry for making you all upset before... but now, I'm with Phi Prem."

Naphak didn't avoid eye contact as she spoke. She knew the doctors in the room understood what she meant by saying she was with Dr. Premsinee.

She wanted to see if the bewitching doctors in front of her could pressure everyone with their eyes alone.

"Prem, we'll wait at the usual place," Dr. Fahlada told her friend, ignoring the woman in front of her who seemed to be waiting for their questions.

"Okay, I'll be there soon." Dr. Premsinee smiled at her three friends as they walked out of the examination room without even glancing at the actress, who had to step aside.

Her friends accepted and were ready to understand her decision, even if they didn't fully grasp how it'd happened. No one expected the bride who had to cancel her wedding to end up in a deep relationship with the woman who had ruined her wedding.

"Phi Prem..." Naphak almost whispered as she sat down next to the desk, holding Dr. Premsinee's hand to show how sweaty it was. Her face might handle pressure well, but her hands told a different story; they were shaken and sweaty.

"Yes?"

"I almost had a heart attack. Your friends are nice-looking but scary."

"Let's go eat together," Dr. Premsinee chuckled at the actress's complaint but said nothing more, just inviting her to dinner.

"Really? I'm so nervous."

"My friends just want to get to know you. Isn't it good to know each other?"

"I'm scared."

"Hmmm?"

"Honestly, I'm afraid your friends won't be okay with me for ruining your wedding. But I'll try to explain to them."

"Okay."

"Give me some support, please."

"Pleading?"

"Just a little. My heart is racing so fast it's uncomfortable." The light kiss on her lips made Naphak smile. She held Dr. Premsinee's hand, who also smiled back.

"Let's go, we'll be late."

"Okay."

It didn't take long for the luxury car to arrive at a nice restaurant, but Naphak couldn't help feeling nervous under the scrutinizing eyes of Dr. Premsinee's friends.

As soon as she reached the table and started the conversation, she felt invisible as Dr. Premsinee's friends talked about things she didn't understand. But just holding the soft hand reassured her that Dr. Premsinee was there with her.

When the Japanese food they ordered began to arrive, it was time to eat. The three doctors watched the actress as she asked for more wasabi because the wasabi on the table had been mixed with soy sauce.

Out of habit, Naphak forgot they weren't alone. Dr. Premsinee didn't like mixing wasabi with soy sauce but preferred the pure taste of wasabi.

The three doctors exchanged glances when the actress chewed slowly, and their friend touched her cheek lightly, telling her not to hold the food in her mouth, even opening her mouth a little to show she'd chewed it all. They were eating with many people, not just the two of them.

Now, it was obvious to the three doctors how their friend felt. They were ready to support her decision, even if they didn't fully understand it. They trusted that Dr. Premsinee had thought it through.

The meal ended with understanding, even though the three doctors openly said they didn't like the actress much. Naphak appreciated their honesty,

knowing what they didn't like so she could improve. But she didn't feel scared at all when she received smiles from the three doctors before they parted ways.

"Phi Prem, thank you for introducing me to your friends."

"It wasn't anything special. They just wanted to know you."

"Okay, nothing extra. Just normal."

"Funny? Are you?"

"No, I just wanted to say that it's normal for you, but for me, it's very special."

"Just drive. Keep your eyes on the road."

"Sure, I guarantee we'll get to the condo safely, Phi Prem."

Inside the car, which was now pulling away from the restaurant, both the driver and the passenger next to them were smiling, their hearts slowly connecting to each other. But it wasn't the same for another couple sitting at another table in the restaurant, who had witnessed everything from the moment the two walked in. The closeness they displayed made the observer's face go rigid with sudden anger.

The anger was clear and distinct. Thawat was furious that the woman he desired was showing affection in a way he'd never received, and it was with another woman. No wonder Dr. Premsinee had been rejecting his advances; she had this woman by her side.

Thawat might've been angry at Dr. Premsinee for showing affection, which he'd always craved, but Nam was even angrier. She wanted to scream out loud when she saw the woman next to Naphak, the same woman who had almost married her man once.

And now, she'd taken Naphak away from her too. Was Dr. Premsinee about to take everyone away from her?

As soon as they reached their place, Nam chose to distance herself from the man who was visibly furious. She knew that when he was like this, he'd express his emotions through bedroom games that could leave her more bruised than usual. But it seemed she couldn't escape when he approached her slowly with a leather belt in his hand.

"Wat, I want to rest tonight."

"You want to rest, but I don't."

"Let me go. I'm already hurt. I don't want this." The lingering pain made her fearful because if it got worse, she was afraid it'd affect the baby in her womb.

More importantly, she now craved the warmth and gentleness of Naphak, not the pain from this man.

"Then why did you ruin the wedding? Because of you, my family cursed me for letting a good woman like Dr. Premsee go!"

"Then go back to her! Go back, and I'll go back to Phak too."

"Phak?"

"The woman with the doctor you said was suitable. She's the one taking everything from me!"

"So, you had your friend stay close to Dr. Premsee to keep her from coming back to me?"

"So, what? Ouch...! I'm hurt." The strong grip on her arm made Nam cry out. The enraged face of the man in front of her made her more scared than ever, as if he was about to kill her with his bare hands.

"You are such a..."

"A what? Say it!"

"Disgusting woman."

"If I'm so disgusting, why have sex with me? You bastard!" In her anger, Nam stomped on his foot with all her might.

"Damn it!"

His infuriated curse came with a powerful shove, sending the slender woman flying into the coffee table. The hard impact on her stomach made Nam scream in shock, and she was even more terrified when she saw blood streaming down her legs.

But there was no one in the room she could call for help. The man she claimed to love so much walked out immediately, ignoring her cries for help.

Her baby... she was in so much pain.

Someone, please help.

Chapter 25

"My baby... my baby..."

The last memory before passing out with the phone in her hand made Nam, who had just woken up with a start, cry out loudly in fear of losing someone. This caused the person who had been sleeping next to the bed to quickly check on her and offer comfort.

"Nam, it's okay. Calm down."

"Phak..."

The sobbing made Naphak hold her close in a comforting embrace. The image of Nam lying still on the living room floor with blood flowing from her legs was still vivid in her mind. Her phone had rang around 9 PM.

Initially, she thought not to answer, but Dr. Premsee suggested she should, in case it was urgent. Upon hearing the faint voice, "*Pat, help me...*" she immediately drove to her friend's condo.

She didn't know why Nam was in that situation because when she entered the room, Nam was already unconscious. But what made her hastily call Dr. Premsee was the sight of blood flowing profusely from Nam's legs.

"It's okay, don't cry."

"My baby, sobb . sobb.."

"Your baby... it's at peace now..."

Naphak chose to hold the sobbing woman tightly. Even though she no longer loved Nam in the same way, she still wished for good things for her.

But what had happened now must've broken Nam's heart.

"hic... I have no one left, sobb..."

"Nam..."

"Phak, don't leave me... hic..."

The pleading voice of someone who had just lost her two-month-old unborn baby was so heartbreaking that it almost softened the listener's heart. But Naphak didn't respond because her feelings had changed.

How could she promise when her heart no longer felt special toward this person?

The door to the patient's room closed as Dr. Premsee walked out with a calm expression. She couldn't bear to watch the actress hugging her former manager. They'd once felt good about each other.

Perhaps she should let the actress reflect on her feelings as the woman who had just lost her child needed support during this loss. Even though deep down, she didn't want to see them together.

Dr. Premsee smiled at the nurses at the counter, who smiled back and asked if she had an urgent case or had forgotten something since it was unusual for her to be on the patient recovery floor at eleven at night.

"I had some business to attend to, so I came to check the patient's chart."

The nurse near the patient's chart quickly handed it to Dr. Premsee, who maintained a calm demeanor, making the nurses feel tense. It was rare for

the attending doctor to come to the recovery floor this late unless the patient was in critical condition.

But as far as they knew, no patient was in such a state, except for the miscarriage case that came in around 9 P.M.. And Dr. Premsee wasn't the attending doctor for that case. But then, a slender woman wearing glasses, tight jeans, a black T-shirt, and sandals made all the nurses at the counter smile,

"Is there anything I can help you with?"

"No, thank you. I just want to speak with Dr. Premsee."

"Oh, okay... Excuse me, doctor, a patient's relative wants to speak with you,"

The nurse said softly, feeling a bit awkward as Dr. Premsee still had an emotionless expression, and it was quite late.

"Alright."

Dr. Premsee handed the patient's file back to the nurse before stepping away from the counter toward the elevator. Talking here with the actress wouldn't be ideal. Her private office was the most secluded place. From the elevator to her private office, Dr. Premsee didn't say a word, maintaining her calm expression and making the observer speechless.

Naphak sighed as soon as she entered the private office. She quickly hugged the doctor, who stood still, allowing her to embrace. She wanted to go back to the condo, back to the warm embrace, but she couldn't leave her friend who had just lost her child alone...

"Phi Prem, I'm so tired."

"Rest, then,"

"Tonight..."

"Go. be with your friend. I'm going to rest too."

Dr. Premsinee smiled at the actress, who frowned in confusion. She wasn't angry that Naphak had to stay with that woman. If it were her, she'd do the same if a friend was in trouble.

"You're not mad at me, are you?"

"Why would I be mad?"

"Because I'm with Nam..."

"When a friend is in trouble, we have to help."

Dr. Premsinee understood the situation, but Naphak felt uneasy. She held the doctor's soft hand and kissed it repeatedly to show how much she cared about her feelings. She wasn't afraid of her own feelings, that she might go back to feeling the same way about Nam, but she was more worried that the doctor might be upset or displeased that she had to be with Nam.

"Do you know why your friend had a miscarriage?"

"That man."

"Hmmm?"

"They had a fight, and he pushed Nam against the coffee table. He left her in the room without even checking if he'd caused her to miscarry!"

The angry tone made Dr. Premsinee gently stroke her arm to calm her down. At first, she thought it might've been an accident, but hearing this made her not want to believe it. The man, who was her former fiancé, was generally a gentleman, except for that one time he squeezed her arm too hard, but that was just once.

"Wat did this?"

"Don't you believe that your ex-fiancé did all this?"

"Don't speak to me in anger." The calm voice and the stopped-stroking hand startled Naphak, realizing she'd let her frustration out on Docto's Plums.

"I'm sorry,"

"I was just asking, not saying I didn't believe you. Go take care of your friend. I'm going to rest."

"Phi Prem..."

Naphak watched the slender back walk out of the office before quickly following. But just as she was about to offer to walk her to the parking lot, her phone rang.

"Answer it. Your friend is calling."

"Let me walk you to your car first."

"I can walk by myself. I'm not so weak that I can't be alone."

The elevator door closed, and Naphak sighed deeply. Dr. Premsinnee's words reminded her of someone who constantly called her on days when she felt weak, Dr. Premsinnee didn't demand anyone to stay with her. But another woman, whose consequences were from her own choice, couldn't be alone. And if she didn't stay with her as requested, she'd threaten to kill herself.

The sunlight streaming through the curtains into the recovery room made the slender figure lying on the long sofa stir awake.

Naphak couldn't help but glance at the bed, where the patient seemed to be sleeping peacefully. Last night, after she returned, Nam's persistent questions made her lose her temper when Nam accused her of abandoning her. But no matter how frustrated she was, she had to comfort her because Nam claimed she'd just lost her baby.

Naphak tried to move as quietly as possible because she didn't want to wake Nam. She desperately wanted to go to the cardiology department. She was just here to watch over a patient, so why did it feel like she was sneaking off to meet someone?

At 7 AM, there were no patients at the cardiology department, only three or four nurses organizing documents. Naphak smiled at one of the nurses who noticed her approaching.

"Is there anything I can help you with?"

"I have an appointment with Dr. Premsee."

"Oh, okay. Please go to the examination room. The doctor is waiting."

"Thank you,"

Despite the nurses' questioning looks, Naphak smiled and walked to Dr. Premsee's examination room.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

She knocked to let the person inside know before entering without waiting for permission. Dr. Premsee, in a light blue work dress and a half-length white gown coat, was washing her hands. Without hesitation, Naphak walked over and hugged her from behind, missing her terribly. It was hard to believe how much she missed the beautiful doctor.

"Oh! Why didn't you knock?"

"I did, but you didn't hear."

"I must've been lost in thought." Dr. Premsee threw the paper towel into the trash before turning to smile at the woman in front of her, who seemed to have slightly dark circles under her eyes.

"Have you had breakfast, Phi Prem?"

"Yes, I made sandwiches for you too. Didn't you rest? You have dark circles under your eyes."

"I went to bed around two last night," She said.

Despite feeling a bit tired, the sight of the small box containing a sandwich brought a wide smile to her face. She never imagined that the beautiful doctor would make breakfast for her like this. It's thrilling, absolutely thrilling.

"Is your friend feeling better?"

"She's better but still struggling. She gets mad if I disappear."

"Hmmm, and coming down here like this, won't the person upstairs be mad?" She asked calmly before taking a sandwich out of the box for the person who was already waiting with an open mouth.

"Let her be mad."

"Hmmm?"

"I'm not a prisoner, you know. I don't have to be with her all the time."

Dr. Premsee smiled slightly at the irritated tone of the person who was talking while chewing the sandwich, prompting her to tell her to swallow before speaking.

Sometimes, the feeling of discomfort doesn't need to be rushed. The best thing is to let someone learn on their own.

The phone rang, signaling an incoming call, causing the owner to sigh deeply before mumbling about the boredom she was feeling. Dr. Premsee could only smile at the corner of her mouth but said nothing except to tell the woman being called to hurry up and finish the sandwich and go back to the patient who was probably waiting.

"Hurry up and eat. Your friend is waiting."

"I'll come down to see you again."

"No need. Your friend might get annoyed," Dr. Premsinee said, closing the box after the sandwich was finished, smiling at the person whose face was starting to show signs of frustration.

"Wait for me in the evening. We'll go home together."

"Take care of your friend first. I told you, I'm not a weak woman who can't be alone."

"But I want you to be unable to live without me."

"That's too much. Go now. It's almost time for my rounds."

Naphak smiled at the doctor and then planted a big kiss on both her cheeks. The scent of Dr. Premsinee made her not want to leave, but she had to, to be with the woman who kept calling her, which was quite annoying.

As expected, the patient on the bed showed immediate indignation when she opened the door. Naphak sighed in frustration as Nam acted like she was her prisoner, needing to be watched all the time to prevent her from causing trouble.

"Where did you go?"

"It's my business, Nam... personal business."

"So, I have no right to know? I'm bad, I'm mean..."

"Nam, you understand the word 'personal,' right?" The calm tone and displeased face made the person on the bed stop for a moment.

"I don't want to be alone. I'm scared..." Nam switched from an irritated tone to a pleading one, hoping the soft-hearted person would relent as before.

"No one will harm you."

"You have to stay with me. I have no one else..." Nam's tears, which seemed to come on demand, made the actress walk closer to comfort her.

"Okay, I'll stay with you."

"Promise you won't leave me alone."

"I promise." Naphak probably didn't know that her promise brought a smile to the person who had just lost her child. But it wasn't a smile of gratitude for not being abandoned in tough times; it was a smile of desire to possess. If the speaker had known that the promise would bind her into a difficult situation, she probably wouldn't have said it.

"If I lose you, I have no one else."

"You still have your parents, your family."

"You know what my family in the countryside is like."

The struggle with poverty made her not want to return to her old life. She only sent money home and never returned to her hometown, which held no good memories.

"But they're your family."

"Having you is enough."

Naphak said nothing more, standing still to let the crying patient hug her. She understood her friend's hardships but didn't like that she never visited her parents. But she couldn't say much because it was her family matter, and she was an outsider, only able to offer some advice.

"You should talk to that man. Does he know what he did to you?"

"He'd be happy I'm like this! He can go back to loving that doctor."

The mention of the doctor made Naphak's face show immediate displeasure.

"A man like that would never get any love from Dr. Premsee."

"How do you know? If they didn't love each other, why would they get married?"

Naphak fell silent, turning to sit on the long sofa to hide her irritation, but it didn't escape the patient's eyes, who intended to provoke her.

"That's just the past. Now, there's no way the doctor would go back to him."

"You're so sure." Nam couldn't help but be sarcastic.

The image of Naphak being close to the doctor, who was her enemy, still made her feel jealous and annoyed. The gentleness, the care, the smile, everything about Naphak should be hers.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Excuse me," the practical nurse said, entering to do her job, making Naphak lie down and turn her face toward the sofa.

Nam's words had irritated her. Even though Dr. Premsee was always in her sight, she couldn't control the doctor's feelings, could she? How much did Dr. Premsee love the man she almost married? And now did she feel about her, who met her in an unimpressive way?

Dr. Premsee, who was in Naphak's thoughts, had been busy with work since morning, taking a lunch break with Dr. Fahlada, who was also busy. But the beautiful doctor at St. King Hospital always found time to talk unless their breaks didn't align or they were too busy.

"Lada..."

"Hmm? What's up, Prem?"

"That woman had a miscarriage." If she didn't talk about it, she'd feel very uncomfortable.

"That woman?"

"The one who claimed to be pregnant with Wat at the wedding."

"I remember. How do you know, Prem?"

"She called Phak last night. She's resting upstairs now."

Dr. Premsinee's tranquil face might hide her feelings from others, but not from Dr. Fahlada, her close friend for years. She knew that Dr. Premsinee's eyes were showing some unease. It wasn't about her ex-fiancé but perhaps about the actress who had become the woman her friend had chosen.

"Naphak's close friend?"

"The woman Naphak used to have feelings for."

Dr. Fahlada smiled immediately upon hearing her friend's words. Now she knew that Dr. Premsinee's unease came from her feelings. She was glad her friend felt something more than just duty or thinking it was the best decision.

"And?"

"Nothing, just telling you."

"Just telling me, huh?" She said, smiling. Sometimes, this side of Dr. Premsinee was cute. She thought her friend didn't know how to express her feelings.

"What are you smiling about, Lada?"

"Nothing, just that you're cute today... How did that woman miscarry?"

Teasing her friend a bit, she then asked seriously about the cause of the miscarriage.

"Wat? Really?"

It wasn't just Dr. Premsinee who found it hard to believe at first. Dr. Fahlada was also baffled. Thawat seemed like a gentleman, and they couldn't imagine him doing something so violent that it caused a woman to miscarry.

"Yeah, Phak said he threw her hard, causing her to hit the table."

"Did they fight?"

"Probably. Otherwise, he wouldn't have lost his mind."

"We can't say for sure. We didn't see what happened between them."

"True."

"So, Phak has to stay and take care of the person she used to like?" Dr. Fahlada smiled again, seeing her friend's face turn serious at her words. No one likes their person being close to someone from the past.

"Probably."

"Talk nicely. Don't fight. Your image doesn't suit fighting over someone."

"What are you talking about, Lada?"

"Just saying, sometimes I want the heroine to be a bit mean."

"Well, I'm the heroine in this story, so my role is prominent."

"Sure, Dr. Premsinee the heroine."

The two attractive doctors exchanged cheerful smiles before leaving the hospital cafeteria, as it was almost time to return to their duties of seeing

patients again.

A kind-hearted heroine who has to endure the villain's bullying only exists in novels.

But in real life, no one would willingly let themselves be harmed, right?

sunyanz

Chapter 26

It's been almost three days since Nam left the hospital to recuperate at the condo, but Naphak still had to take care of her former manager, who claimed to be scared and not ready to be alone.

Naphak's frustration at not being able to do much made her want to distance herself from this woman more each day. Every time she went out, there was a phone call almost every ten minutes. When she answered, there were tears and suicide threats, forcing her to rush back.

She barely had any personal time, and most importantly, the time she could spend with Dr. Premsinnee had vanished, making her genuinely upset. Even though the doctor said she understood, Naphak still felt uneasy.

Every night, they used to talk, hold hands, and kiss, but now they only communicated through phone calls and text messages. She had no idea how to extricate herself from this uncomfortable situation. Every time she tried to be strong and ignore it, the crying and suicide threats pulled her back to care for her former manager.

"Phak, aren't you going to shower? It's almost eight o'clock."

The voice of her former manager snapped Naphak out of her thoughts. She turned to look and then averted her gaze, sighing in frustration. Nam's revealing nightgown didn't excite her at all; she felt indifferent and didn't want to look.

If it were Dr. Premsinnee wearing such a nightgown, she would've jumped to hug and kiss her until she got scolded. The more she thought about it, the more she missed her. When would Nam be able to take care of herself?

"I'm going out for a bit," said Naphak.

"Why are you going out?"

"It's personal, Nam, and I'm bored."

"Bored? Being with me is boring? You never used to be like this. You don't see me as important anymore, do you?"

"Nam!"

"Phak, you have someone else. You care about someone else more than me. Yes, I'm just a worthless woman!"

"Stop talking like this! It's annoying!"

"Phak! Come back! I said come back!"

Nam's angry cries didn't make Naphak turn back. She walked out, feeling irritated and annoyed by the repetitive complaints, which had pushed her patience to the limit.

The door closed, and Nam collapsed onto the long sofa, crying. The fear of losing Naphak because of someone else made her unable to control her emotions, screaming in frustration at not being able to keep everything the same.

But then, the slim phone left on the sofa made Nam smile slightly. Since it belonged to the person who had walked out in frustration, her slender fingers didn't hesitate to unlock the screen, which displayed the owner's picture. She tried entering the four-digit code, and it unlocked easily. Naphak never liked changing her passwords to something complicated.

They'd been together for so long, how could she not know what numbers Naphak liked to use?

Naphak might've changed the password to her private room, but luckily, her phone still had the same code. Nam had suggested it, related to herself, making it easy to remember and not forget. The first thing Nam opened was the message box or the favorite chat app everyone used. Seeing the exchanged messages made her tear-streaked face want to scream again.

The messages were full of teasing and sweetness, making her envious and unable to believe that she once thought Naphak would never leave her. It wasn't just the messages showing a deep relationship between two people. The photos of them together confirmed it.

"Ahhh! I hate you, Dr. Premsinee! Ahhh!"

Meanwhile, the beautiful doctor, who was hated without doing anything, was walking to open the door when the doorbell rang at an unexpected hour. Seeing the sulky face of the person standing at the door made Dr. Premsinee smile.

"Why are you here?"

"I missed you," Naphak said, expressing her feelings.

Though the listener's face remained calm, the corners of her mouth curved into a smile, making Naphak happy that her words affected Dr. Premsinee's heart.

"Don't you have to take care of your friend?" Dr. Premsinee asked, seeing Naphak's expression as she explained why she was here tonight.

"I'm bored."

"Can we get bored of friends?"

Dr. Premsinee could guess the reason behind Naphak's boredom. Since they started getting close, she'd learned that the youngest daughter of the Tharanisorn family was probably spoiled like any rich kid.

But there were many things the actress did that made her think otherwise. Naphak had a quick temper and got easily irritated by things she didn't like, even quitting abruptly, like her entertainment career.

But Naphak Tharanisorn wasn't self-centered like some high society kids. Being too soft-hearted and overly sympathetic was something Dr. Premsee didn't like about the actress.

"Not exactly bored, but I'm annoyed. She doesn't make sense."

"That bad? Wasn't she someone you used to like?"

Naphak looked at Dr. Premsee's slightly smiling face, not quite understanding. She thought the beautiful doctor might be teasing, showing a bit of jealousy. But seeing the smile on Dr. Premsee's face made her think the doctor wasn't jealous. If she were, she wouldn't be smiling like this. Was Dr. Premsee good at hiding her feelings, or was Naphak too dumb to understand?

"So, are you staying here or going back to your friend?"

"Staying with you, Phi Prem. I managed to escape."

"Escape, really?"

"I'm tired of being annoyed. I even forgot my phone in a hurry."

"Go shower. Germs are everywhere."

"I'm a germ source, Phi Prem."

"You are, but you've been around germs."

Naphak was slightly stunned but had to leave the living room when Dr. Premsee gave her a stern look. This Naphak was germ-free, but having been around germs, she had to be clean according to hygiene standards.

Dr. Premsee watched Naphak's back as she walked into the room to take care of her personal business in the bathroom as instructed. Thinking about

the events of the past three or four days, she couldn't help but be surprised.

So much had happened, but the man responsible for it all hadn't shown any accountability. Maybe he didn't know, or perhaps he had urgent meetings abroad, preventing him from taking responsibility. But then, her personal phone buzzed with a message, pulling Dr. Premsinee out of her thoughts. She frowned, and her face turned serious as she read the message from an unknown number.

[Phak went back to you because I told her to. It's just relaxation, not a commitment.]

There was no need to find out who owned the number. The message's meaning made it clear who it was. Dr. Premsinee immediately deleted the disturbing message without hesitation. At that moment, the person mentioned in the annoying message was calling out, indicating she was ready to sleep together.

"I smell nice now. I'm sleepy too."

"After being with germs for days..."

"I'm clean now. I followed your method exactly."

Naphak didn't know if Dr. Premsinee disliked Nam because she was pregnant with her ex-fiancé or because Naphak stayed with Nam. But she decided to assume the latter. Dr. Premsinee didn't like her staying with Nam.

"Go to bed."

"I want to sleep with you. We haven't cuddled for many nights."

Naphak expressed her feelings directly, not realizing the listener might blush and turn away to hide it.

Though Dr. Premsinee wanted to lie down, she remained half-sitting, half-lying against the headboard, with a lamp on to read her book as planned. But her resolve wavered when Naphak's slender hand started to undo her

robe's knot and touch her stomach, prompting a warning look. But the scolded person wasn't afraid; she seemed to enjoy teasing Dr. Premsee's skin inside the thin nightgown.

"Phak!"

"Cootchie-cootchie-coo, please sleep with me."

"Are you ever going to grow up?"

Sometimes, Dr. Premsee couldn't help but laugh at the actress's childish antics, which always made her smile and broke her usual stoic demeanor.

"Not yet. Sleep with me. Let's cuddle..."

The words of endearment were cut short as the lamp's light was abruptly turned off, causing the person playing "Cootchie-cootchie-coo" to smile broadly.

She then snuggled her face into the fragrant chest, feeling the urge to bury her face as deeply as she longed. She adored Dr. Premsee's beautiful chest the most. The soft whispers that began to emerge made Naphak unable to stop at just playing "Cootchie-cootchie-coo" on the beautiful doctor's body. The smooth, alluring skin continued to tempt her lips to leave a touch on every inch, and she did exactly as she thought.

The more she touched, the more she became fascinated, not wanting to be apart even for a moment. The happiness in the bedroom continued in a rhythm that called for each other as they both felt the touch of their hearts clearly.

Even without words, their actions were evident, making the two of them express through their bare bodies. The time of happiness passed, and now the bedroom held only two bodies entwined in sleep, their faces adorned with smiles.

But the vibrating sound of Dr. Premsee's phone made its owner quickly open her eyes in case it was an urgent matter from the hospital. However,

seeing the content of the messages made the doctor frown immediately.

Two in the morning! That woman still wasn't asleep? How did she have the time to send so many messages?

Each message was the same, making her not want to read them. They were messages claiming ownership of the woman snuggling into her chest. What made Dr. Premsinnee's face turn stern and affronted was the picture of that woman with her person, taken together.

[Phak is mine. You're just a fleeting one.]

The message, along with the picture of the two women by the sea, made Dr. Premsinnee exhale slowly before looking down at the woman who made someone want to claim her with a calm face.

She didn't understand that woman at all. Why was she still troubling her? She'd already canceled the wedding for the sake of the woman's unborn child, yet she came back to disturb her as if she knew about the relationship between her and Naphak and wanted Naphak to return to her.

Dr. Premsinnee decided to turn off her phone as soon as she saw the person snuggling start to move. She then closed her eyes to rest again, not forgetting to place the phone further away. If the hospital had an urgent matter and couldn't reach her personal phone, they'd call her condo directly.

The happiness of being with Dr. Premsinnee seemed to pass so quickly, making Naphak's gorgeous face smile less and sometimes become easily irritable. But there was only one thing that truly bored her: Nam still kept asking her to stay and watch over her closely.

"When will you talk to that man and understand each other?"

"What do you want me to say to him? He hurt me."

"To discuss what to do next, not make me stay and take care of you like this."

Naphak was losing patience, wanting to go somewhere or do something but couldn't. Nam's words about wanting to die if left alone made Naphak have to be careful not to let that happen. If it did, it'd be a lifelong guilt for causing a woman to commit suicide, and she didn't want that burden.

"Am I so disgusting that you don't want to be close to me?"

"It's not like that. I have my own life and can't always stay with you."

"Before, you'd never say this. Why have you changed? Tell me what happened between us..." Nam's tears made Naphak sigh deeply. Nam never contemplated herself to see why things changed.

"You're my friend."

"But I don't want to be just friends with you... I'm sorry for making you hurt. Phak, give me another chance."

The pleading voice made Naphak turn away, not wanting to see the tears and the pleading eyes that used to make her heart flutter.

But now, it wasn't like that anymore. Her heart didn't flutter, she was thinking about why Nam kept changing. Once, she said she loved that man so much that she couldn't live without him, but now she has changed her words shockingly.

"Nam, listen to me... I care for you as a friend."

"Is it because of her?"

"Her?"

"That bitch who took everything from me!"

"Bitch?"

"That bitch Premsee! She pretends to be good but loves to take! She took Wat and now wants to take you from me!"

"Nam! Stop talking about her like that."

"Why can't I? I hate her! She made me lose everything! I hate her!"

"Stop it, Nam!"

Hearing the thoughts of the woman she once found adorable made Naphak want to walk away. She couldn't believe the dirty thoughts of this woman. How did she ever see her as a good person?

"I hate Dr. Premsee! I freaking hate her! Phak, come back. If you don't come back, I'll... kill myself..."

Nam's yelling didn't make the person walking away turn back, even though the last words were scary because they meant life. But Naphak didn't think of turning back. The words about Dr. Premsee were unacceptable.

Blaming others without looking at oneself, when will she ever be happy with her life?

Dr. Premsee, unaware of the hatred directed at her, was sitting exhausted in her examination room. This evening, an urgent case required a medical team, and she was part of the team called to care for a VIP patient, the famous actress Engfah Aphiromrak.

Now, past seven in the evening, she'd just finished work. Her personal phone, filled with annoying messages, made her feel even more drained. If it were any other day, she wouldn't have had to drive back to her condo

herself. But today, she had to rely on herself since her beloved driver was with the woman sending those annoying messages.

But before she could reach her car, she had to stop. A man was leaning against her car. If she avoided him, she'd have to avoid him forever. It was good to talk today and tell him what he'd done.

"Prem..."

"I have something to talk to you, Wat."

"Yes, I'm glad you're willing to talk to me today."

"Let's meet at the restaurant."

"Alright."

The happy face and gentle words of the man she once thought would be a good husband if they married made Dr. Premsinee sigh before opening her car door and driving out of the parking lot to the restaurant they'd arranged.

Dr. Premsinee looked at the ordered food with a blank face. If it were Naphak here, the food wouldn't have been ordered before she arrived. But this man still did things his way without asking if she liked it.

"Please sit, Prem. I've ordered the food."

"Okay."

This meal was full of indifference for Dr. Premsinee but not for the man in front of her, beaming, thinking he got another chance. He didn't think he'd be this lucky after returning from an overseas meeting. But if Thawat noticed, he'd see Dr. Premsinee's indifferent eyes, not feeling the meal was delicious, just eating out of politeness.

"Are you full, Prem?"

"Yes."

"Like when we were about to get married, you ate a little like this."

"Wat, today I want to tell you that our relationship can't be the same."

"Why?!"

From being in a good mood, thinking today was a good day, Thawat was displeased hearing this from the beautiful doctor he wanted as his life partner.

"You're the one who should know well. When we were together, you still dated another woman until she got pregnant. She came to claim the father of her child at our wedding. Do you think I should forgive you?" Dr. Premsinee tried to speak calmly for him to understand that there was no way they could go back to being the same.

"I admit I made a mistake, but I truly love you, Prem."

"What is your love, Wat? You say you love me, but then you go and do that thing with someone else."

The evidence in the form of photos on her phone made the young man realize that everything he'd said was a lie. She was no longer the fool who would believe his sweet words of love.

"Do you think I'd marry that woman?"

"I don't know about that, but what you should know is that because of you, that woman had a miscarriage. You should go take care of her."

After she spoke, Dr. Premsinee looked at the man's stunned face. She didn't wait for him to say anything more as her matter to speak with him was over. But before she could reach the parking lot, he grabbed her slender arm, and what he said next disgusted her. She couldn't believe he could be so selfish.

"I'm free now. Let's get married, Prem."

"You should go take care of your wife, not say things like this."

"That woman had a miscarriage. I'm free now, no more obligations. We can get married and have two kids, just like you wanted."

"Wat, let go of me!"

"We have to get married."

"I don't love you, Wat. Let go of me. You're hurting me!" Dr. Premsee cried out, letting him know that his grip was hurting her arm. She wished someone would come by; she didn't want to stand there with this man who was becoming a stranger to her.

"Let go of the doctor right now!" The angry voice and the furious face that accompanied it made Dr. Premsee smile. It was the person she'd been thinking about.

"Is it because of her that you don't come back and marry me?"

"You're hurting me! Phak, help..." Dr. Premsee's pained voice and her terrified face made Naphak unable to bear it any longer. She ordered the two men behind her to separate the man who was hurting Dr. Premsee immediately.

"I'll make you come back and marry me, Prem! You can't be happy with this woman!"

The man's shouting faded as he was dragged away from the parking lot. Naphak watched as her men dragged Dr. Premsee's ex-fiancé away with a calm face before turning back to look at the doctor, who was already looking at her.

The red marks on her slender arm made Naphak angry. Angry at the doctor for coming out with that man, and angry at herself for being late and causing the doctor to get hurt.

"Phak..."

"Why did you come out with him again, Prem? Do you still believe that man is good? He's done so many things. Why would you trust him again?"

What if I hadn't come in time? Do you love him that much to come out with him alone like this?"

SLAP!!

The sound of a palm hitting a face made the person who got slapped turn their head. But what made Naphak's heart sink was seeing the tears streaming down the face of the person who slapped her.

"If you're going to insult me, just leave."

"Prem..."

"I said leave. Let go..."

"How can I let you go, Phi Prem? I love you so much. I'm going crazy..."

The embrace from behind made Dr. Premsinee, who was opening her car door, stop.

It wasn't just the hug that made her cry again, but the words of love from the woman who had turned her life upside down and ultimately led her off the path she'd dreamed of.

A new path that made her discover a happiness she'd never felt before.

Chapter 27

"I love you so much. I think I'm head over heels in love with you...."

These words kept swirling in Dr. Premsee's mind, making it impossible for her to stop smiling. Hearing the heartfelt confession from the actress made her happier than any other time she'd been confessed to. This was the first time she wanted to hear it over and over again without getting bored.

"The video and photos were just an excuse; they never existed."

"What?"

"I just wanted to be close to you, so I made up the story about the video and photos."

"That's sneaky... You almost made me hate you, you know?"

"I know. Please don't hate me. I love you so much." If she hated her, she wouldn't let the sweet talker lie on her lap on the sofa like this, let alone kiss her hand repeatedly.

"And that night..."

"When?"

Today seemed to be the day to reveal their feelings, as the beautiful doctor seemed to have some lingering questions.

"The night of my bachelorette party. Why didn't you..."

"I did leave a mark." Naphak said, unable to hold back her laughter.

At that time, Dr. Premsinee's bare skin was too tempting not to leave a mark, thinking they wouldn't have another chance to meet. But who knew fate would bring them closer together?

"I mean..."

She wanted to speak directly, but embarrassment held her back.

"I wouldn't do anything to someone who didn't give me consent, and you were unconscious. You fell asleep right after you undressed."

"The first time, I consented?"

"That's not right. I held back, but you were teasing..."

"I wasn't teasing! Don't make things up."

"Fine, you weren't teasing. You were just a bit tipsy and needed..."

"Who needed?"

"I needed it." Naphak said, moving from lying on Dr. Premsinee's lap to sitting beside her, then snuggling close and hugging the owner of the enchanting smile.

"Are you not in pain anymore? You're talking a lot."

"I was going to ask you."

"What?"

"Are you a doctor or a slapper? Each slap shakes my head."

"You'll get it. Why are you being cheeky?"

"I'm not cheeky anymore. Now I only have sweet words. Let's go prove it."

Dr. Premsinee could only shake her head in exasperation at the woman extending her hand for her to hold. She let herself be led into the bedroom.

Today, she mightn't have expressed her feelings, but she was sure that her heart had been claimed by someone. Someone who had stirred her heart into chaos. But ultimately, this person made her heart feel love.

In the dead of night, which should be a time for rest, after they'd intimately connected, Dr. Premsinee was startled awake by the vibrating phone, signaling a message, just like many nights before.

Did the person sleeping next to her know that there was a woman who wanted her so badly that she didn't care if she was being a nuisance? Delicate fingers decided to delete some inappropriate messages. She thought that woman should see a psychiatrist to treat whatever was making her act this way, or she'd lose everything.

But then the phone rang, and the person who wouldn't get up to answer it made Dr. Premsinee wake her up. A call in the middle of the night could be important.

"Nam! Don't do that..."

The urgency in Naphak's voice made Dr. Premsinee sigh. Did she make a mistake waking Phak to answer this call?

"Okay, I'll go..." But before Naphak could get out of bed, the beautiful doctor pinned her down.

The phone fell beside her as their lips met in a sweet kiss. From rushing to meet the caller's demands, Naphak now seemed lost in the kiss, which felt like a powerful drug. The more they kissed, the more she wanted.

"Phi Prem, I have to go... Ugh..." Dr. Premsinee didn't respond to the request, neither allowing nor denying it. Her lips were busy exploring the

bare skin, as they always did.

"Nam said she would... Ugh... kill herself..."

Naphak's hoarse words made the kisser pause, but only briefly, before resuming the passionate kiss. Now, the desire to be with the alluring doctor outweighed than the threat from her former manager, who said she'd kill herself if Naphak didn't go to her.

"You know, if someone really wanted to kill themselves, they wouldn't threaten it so many times."

"Phi Prem... Ummm..."

Naphak could barely form words as she felt like she was floating on clouds, with lips knowing exactly where to touch to make her lose control.

Now, the sensitive spots being gently caressed made her forget everything else, focusing only on the pleasure ahead. She loved seeing Dr. Prem's beautiful face looking at her with desire. Because that meant she was important to Dr. Prem. The hot breaths and hoarse voices calling each other's names echoed in the bedroom, where the air conditioning couldn't cool their heated bodies.

Dr. Prem glanced at the phone, still connected, with a calm look before moving her hips to give the pleasure Phak begged for. She wasn't stopping Naphak from going to her friend. She was just making Naphak focus on her and letting the woman on the other end know that no matter how much she begged, Naphak's cries of pleasure only called the doctor's name.

The bedroom pleasure continued as the two desired, even though it was already morning. The caller, gripping her phone tightly, would've crushed it if it were plastic.

"Ahhh!" Nam screamed, hearing the sounds of pleasure.

She heard every word they said and Naphak's cries of pleasure calling the name of the woman she hated.

What would it take to defeat this woman? The woman who took everything from her, who made her life miserable. She hated Dr. Premsinee!

The recurring events made Dr. Premsinee tired and stressed. The disturbing messages now came during work hours, making it hard to focus on her patients.

But today, she was relaxing with close friends, having lunch and chatting as they usually did when they had free time. Even though they each had their own partners, they agreed to meet every two weeks or once a month.

"Prem, is something wrong?" Dr. Tankhun asked, noticing that Dr. Premsinee often looked tired during their meals, even though she usually never got tired of work.

"Nothing."

"Is Lada's hospital overworking you?"

"That's a joke. The work isn't hard."

"So, there's something else."

"Lada and Bow are here. Let's order food."

Dr. Tankhun shook his head at the beautiful doctor who wouldn't talk. But he knew something was on her mind, especially when she kept looking at her bag. He guessed it had to do with her phone, as there was nothing else in her bag to worry about.

The dinner table was filled with lively conversations and playful banter that made everyone laugh. However, only Dr. Premsinee, despite acting as usual, had something troubling her mind, which her three friends could sense just by looking at her. It wasn't about the woman who had a miscarriage and the man who might come back to bother their friend, as Dr. Premsinee had assured them that the man wouldn't cause any more trouble.

"Prem." Dr. Melanee called out.

"What's up, Bow?"

"I'm worried about you, Prem," Dr. Melanee said straightforwardly, causing Dr. Premsinee, who was sitting next to her, to lean on her shoulder as she always did when she was tired since their school days. Everyone always said that Dr. Melanee had the most charming eyes.

"I know, but I'm really fine,"

"Yeah, right. How many years have we been friends, Dr. Premsinee?"

"I'm acting normal, yet you still know something's up," Dr. Premsinee said with a smile.

"What's the point of having friends if they can't help when you're in trouble?"

Dr. Premsinee could only smile at her close friend, who was now making a serious face, causing her to laugh. If she didn't speak up, she knew the three doctors would definitely be upset with her.

"It's just something bothering me. That woman wants her lover back,"

"What?"

"No... Read this," Dr. Premsinee said, handing her phone over, which showed numerous unread messages from the woman she mentioned.

"Phak?"

"Yes,"

"This is clearly psychotic behavior... Lada, let's go," Bow said, turning to Lada.

"Where are we going, Bow?"

She knew Dr. Melanee was the most hot-headed among them, but she didn't expect her to be so serious that she lost her usual charming demeanor.

"Prem, you need to arrange for that psycho woman to meet you here. Tankhun, stay with Prem and watch from a distance," Dr. Melanee instructed.

"What are you planning to do, Bow?" Dr. Tankhun asked, now equally confused, as Dr. Melanee hadn't explained anything, making it seem like they were communicating telepathically.

"Prem, you're the heroine. Act like a heroine being bullied," Dr. Melanee said, ignoring Dr. Tankhun's question.

"Bow, where are you taking me?" Dr. Fahlada asked, puzzled by Dr. Melanee's cryptic instructions.

"We're going to find the woman who's so desperate to steal someone that she's becoming psychotic."

"The woman who wants to steal someone?"

"Phak," Dr. Melanee clarified. Dr. Fahlada smiled at her friend's words and nodded, signaling to Dr. Tankhun, who was still confused, to understand more.

"Bow, don't forget, we're not the heroines in this story," Dr. Fahlada reminded.

"Exactly. If we were the heroines, we'd have to be perfect. But in this story, Prem is the heroine. We're just helping her."

"But we don't need to stand out," Dr. Fahlada argued.

"Whether we stand out or not, we need to be beautiful and charming first."

Before they could leave the restaurant, the two doctors laughed, drawing attention from others. But the stares didn't faze the confident doctors as they walked out to execute their freshly hatched plan without wasting any more time.

The two women involved in Dr. Melanee's plan received messages that surprised them.

Naphak almost jumped off the sofa in her room, where she was waiting for Dr. Premsee. Initially, it was just a message asking her to meet at a restaurant, but soon, she received multiple calls from an unfamiliar number. When she answered, she realized it was Dr. Melanee, one of Dr. Premsee's close friends.

"Okay, Bow. I'll be there right away," Naphak said, not wasting any time as she grabbed her sunglasses and car keys, ready to leave her condo.

Meanwhile, the other woman in Dr. Melanee's plan smiled upon seeing Dr. Premsee's message, indicating a desire to talk things out. Nam didn't hesitate to drive to the meeting place, feeling happy that she was getting her person back. Naphak had to come back to her, and she'd have everything as it was before.

Finally, the moment everyone was waiting for arrived. The two women reached the meeting place around the same time. Dr. Melanee and Dr. Fahlada brought Naphak to a spot where she could clearly see what was about to happen. Despite her bewilderment and questions, Naphak followed the beautiful doctor's instructions to watch closely.

Nam and Dr. Premsee...

Dr. Premsee smiled at the woman approaching her. She had to admit that this woman was quite cute. If her personality matched her looks, many

people would want to be by her side. But her current behavior made everyone want to distance themselves.

"Please, have a seat," Dr. Premsee invited.

"Are you brave enough to face me now, Dr. Premsee?"

"Why wouldn't I be?"

"I thought you'd be scared, going around stealing other people's things."

Dr. Premsee had to suppress her feelings, maintaining a smile. Today, she was the 'heroine being bullied by the villain.'

"I don't need to steal. People come to me willingly. Unlike some people who have to do everything to keep someone, but they still want to run away."

"You!"

"I'm not talking about you. But if you want to take it personally, go ahead."

Nam hated that smirk because it was true. She couldn't deny it.

"Just say what you have to say. Stop pretending to be nice while insulting others,"

"If I'm insulting, what do you call what you're doing?" Dr. Premsee countered. Nam wanted to scream. Dr. Premsee seemed harmless but had a way of making her feel like being slapped in the face.

"You!"

"What you're doing is what a psychopath does."

"Shut up!"

"She doesn't want you anymore, yet you still chasing her..."

SPLASH!!

Water was thrown in Dr. Premsinee's face, but she didn't retaliate. She calmly wiped her face and smiled at the furious woman in front of her.

"Phak is mine!" Nam screamed.

"She isn't an object. She can decide who makes her happy."

"Are you saying I'm not making her happy?"

"If she was happy with you, she would've left me long ago. But you heard her, didn't you? How happy she is with me... So, who is really the fleeting one?"

SLAP!

Nam's hand hit Dr. Premsinee's face, causing her to stumble. Despite the pain, Dr. Premsinee smiled at the woman whose face was red with anger.

The plan for the heroine to be bullied by the villain was a success...

"Nam! What the hell are you doing?!" Naphak's furious voice followed by a push made Nam step back. Dr. Premsinee, who was being helped up, couldn't help but smile. The plan for the hero to see the villain hurting the heroine was also a success.

"I'm telling you right now, I'm not yours. I belong to Prem. I love Prem!" Naphak declared.

"No, you don't. Can't you see she's manipulating you!" Nam cried, realizing Dr. Premsinee's smile was laced with poison.

"I love Prem..." Naphak repeated.

"I hate her. I'll get you back! Let go of me, Phak!" Nam screamed, filled with vengeful rage, making Naphak rush to protect her beloved doctor. But Nam's strength was greater, causing Naphak to fall. Seeing what Nam was about to do, Naphak intervened, resulting in a cut that bled.

"Ouch!"

"Phak!"

Both Dr. Premsinee and Nam shouted in shock. But Naphak, bleeding, showed no fear. Her eyes were filled with anger, realizing how far Nam would go.

"From now on, you and I don't know each other anymore!"

"Phak, I'm sorry. Please don't leave me," Nam pleaded, crying, but Naphak's cold stare made her shiver. Knowing Naphak's nature, she could be as kind as an angel but also as ruthless, making someone feel invisible.

"Don't make me hate you more. I won't take back everything you earned. But please, don't intrude in my life again. Let's go, Prem."

Two women supported each other as they walked away, leaving behind a woman who once harbored vengeful emotions, now crying and lamenting over the consequences of her own actions.

There was no longer the kind-hearted Naphak for Nam. No matter what, Naphak would never turn back to her again. Nam had made a mistake, not being content with what she had, which led to her losing everything now.

The villain in real life was now grieving over the outcome she'd brought upon herself. But for the three doctors observing from a distance, they all sighed in relief as their plan had succeeded without any hitches. A villain who harbors ill intentions toward others often ends up with no one left by their side.

"Lada, what do you think will be the end for this woman?"

"Bow, weren't you the one who came up with the ending? Why are you asking?"

The two beautiful doctors conversed while still watching the woman who had made the wrong choices for herself. Only Dr. Tankhun sighed deeply.

"Beautiful doctors, you two are not the heroines of this story. You don't need to stand out so much."

"Supporting characters don't stand out."

"But I think you two are already overshadowing the heroine of the story." Dr. Tankhun couldn't help but laugh when the two doctors glared at him.

"I wonder how Prem is doing now,"

"I think she knows what to do to make Phak feel guilty for putting Prem through this,"

"So, are we really the heroines?"

Dr. Fahlada's response made both Dr. Tankhun and Dr. Melanee laugh before they all walked toward the parking lot. The worries about Dr. Premsee's concerns regarding this woman seemed to have dissipated.

Meanwhile, Dr. Premsee, who had taken Phak to the hospital for treatment, had returned to the condo. But the face of the person sitting quietly on the sofa was still filled with anger. She had to tell her to calm down, and now with her hands sweaty, she couldn't help but worry. It seemed like whenever Phak couldn't control her emotions, something was off, but she wasn't entirely sure.

"Phak..."

"Prem..."

The simultaneous utterance made Dr. Premsee, who was holding a glass of water, smile before sitting down next to the person who looked remorseful with affection.

"What is it?"

"I'm sorry. Sorry for not knowing anything, making you get hurt, and those crazy messages. They aren't true. I could never love anyone else but only you, Prem."

"I know."

"I can't believe Nam could be so malicious."

"We think we know someone well, but we might not. Phak, you're a woman. You should know how complex women's emotions can be."

Dr. Premsinnee's words made Naphak sigh, realizing the truth that women have complex emotions. What happened today made her feel relieved that she could love this doctor without considering Nam's feelings anymore. But the fact that the doctor wasn't angry puzzled her a bit. If there was a third party involved, shouldn't there be anger?

"Please be mad at me. I feel terrible."

"Hmmm?"

"Usually in dramas, if there's adultery, they fight and end up in bed...I want that too."

"You'll get it. Take your anti-inflammatory medicine. It's a capsule, not bitter."

Dr. Premsinnee couldn't help but laugh when the actress's face immediately stopped smiling upon seeing the pill.

"My arm hurts, I can't take the pill."

"Take it. The capsule isn't bitter."

She was brave in other matters, but when it came to medicine, she turned into a little child who needed to be coaxed.

"Feed me. My arm really hurts."

The person who disliked taking pills continued to plead, hoping the doctor would relent, but it seemed ineffective. Naphak reluctantly took the capsule, but then the glass of water was taken by the doctor herself. Seeing this, Naphak didn't hesitate to offer the capsule to the beautiful doctor.

The anti-inflammatory capsule in the doctor's mouth slowly passed down Naphak's throat without difficulty, as the person being fed the pill in such an intimate way didn't resist.

The bitterness of the pill was replaced by the sweetness of a kiss, which was always enchanting every time they touched.

Sunyanz

Chapter 28

"Phi Prem, come to visit my home. I want you to meet my family."

The gentle invitation that came from the person sleeping tight on the bed made Dr. Premsinee smile.

A few days ago, Naphak had asked her several times and meticulously planned for them to visit her house during the holidays. But the mastermind behind the plan showed no signs of waking up. There were many reasons why Naphak wanted her to visit the Tharanisorn house, but only one reason made her heart swell with happiness.

"You're important to me. That's why I want everyone in my family to know you."

Even though she knew the members of the Tharanisorn house from being their doctor, this time, she'd be introduced as their beloved daughter's special person. Naphak always spoke about her with a smile when discussing personal matters, as if showing her that she truly wanted her to be a part of her life.

"I love you very much, P'Prem. We might've met under less-than-ideal circumstances."

"But now, my heart belongs to you. I want you to know every part of my heart, my dear."

"If you marry me, all of my possessions will be yours."

"Just one thing, Dr. Premsinee, please don't be cruel to me. Otherwise, I might die of heartbreak."

Naphak's seemingly playful words after a sensitive issue with a close friend revealed her sincerity. Naphak might've been difficult in the past, making her reluctant to get to know her, but today, Naphak made her heart learn the happiness that comes from love.

Difficult and annoying she might have been in the past. But now, she felt she never wanted to be apart from this woman. It was unbearable that the love in Dr. Premsinee's heart would be for another woman.

Dr. Premsinee smiled as her fingers gently brushed the nose of the person lying down, causing her to stir. She then leaned down to kiss the smooth forehead, as she always did when she woke up first and had to wake the sleepyhead.

How this sleepyhead managed to work in the entertainment industry with such irregular hours was beyond her. But Dr. Premsinee's thoughts were interrupted when her slender waist was embraced by the newly awakened person, who began kissing her here and there until she had to hold her face to prevent things from going too far and derailing their plans for the day.

"Wake up and get up."

"Still sleepy, give me another thirty minutes."

"If you keep delaying, I'll cancel today's plan to visit your home."

"No way! I wake up now."

"Go wash up, brush your teeth. You're so filthy. Not brushing your teeth and still kissing others."

"Okay, neat doctor. Your wish is my command."

Dr. Premsinee shook her head lightly at the striking woman who got out of bed naked. She was getting used to seeing the beautiful woman not caring about her image. Initially, she wasn't used to seeing a naked woman in a well-lit room, but now it'd become a habit every time she woke this person up.

Because for two people to live together, the most necessary thing is to adjust to each other. No one gets everything they want all the time. If only one side gets everything, why would there be the word "we"? Now, the word "we" had truly come to life for her...

The Tharanisorn house, with its clear marble sign, made Dr. Premsinee feel excited, even though she tried to tell herself not to be. But as the car drove along the path to the large European-style house, she couldn't hide her feelings under her calm face, prompting the driver to hold her hand.

"Everyone is waiting to celebrate my love... You're the love of my life."

Dr. Premsinee didn't respond with words but chose to kiss the thin lips to thank her for her sincerity before opening the car door to enter the Tharanisorn house. No words were needed; the actions clearly conveyed the happiness awaiting them. Dr. Premsinee smiled at the owner of the soft hand that gave her confidence as they entered the living room where everyone was waiting.

And what she'd worried about didn't happen. The Tharanisorn family welcomed her warmly. Everyone was happy that their beloved daughter or sister had found love, not heartbreak as they'd feared, thinking Naphak wouldn't be loved by her.

Even when Naphak shared her plans to get close to her, her parents chided their daughter for using such devious tactics and even told her she had their permission to handle their daughter as she saw fit. This made Naphak jokingly complain that she'd become the favorite daughter instead.

"Take care of Phak, Dr. Premsinee."

"Please take care of her, doctor. Our daughter is stubborn; you have our permission to discipline her."

"Thank you very much for trusting me to take care of her," Dr. Premsinee said, smiling as she entrusted herself to the heads of the Tharanisorn family.

When a same-sex relationship was accepted by the family, it was the greatest happiness. But now, it started with the Tharanisorn family first. As for the Chotiphicharn family, that would have to wait for the right time.

Dr. Premsinee smiled at the proud owner of the bedroom, who was showing off her room after they'd finished getting to know the family. She was then taken upstairs to explore the bedroom, which was filled with the charming atmosphere of fairy tale princesses.

"Hard to believe you'd decorate your room this way..."

"Which way?"

"You look chic, but the bedroom looks like it belongs to a girl."

"Mostly, I stay at the condo, so I'm too tired to redecorate."

"Not still obsessed with cartoons? I saw coloring pictures in the car."

"How did you see that?"

"Such a child. Who would believe that the beautiful villainess still wants to live in a fairy tale world.... Ah!" Dr. Premsinee's surprised cry pleased the prankster, who made her fall onto the bed with herself lying on top.

"I want you to be the princess in my world."

"And you're the prince?"

"No, I'm the princess who gets to be with Princess Premsinee."

"Sweet talker."

"Sweet only for you... my princess."

Now, sweet words didn't matter as much as the soft lips that kissed each other. Dr. Premsinnee wrapped her arms around the neck of the person above her as her heart began to feel the burning touch that the other intentionally made her fall for, and she was willing to stay in this whirlpool without getting bored.

Today, she mightn't say "I love you," but it wouldn't be long before she did. When she says "I love you," it will be the day her heart loves Naphak with all her heart. Please, wait a little longer...

The happiness of the past few days made Dr. Premsinnee's face always have a smile, making those close to her happy too. The beautiful doctor of the cardiology department was back to her cheerful self, spreading smiles that made others feel refreshed, unlike when she had to cancel her wedding.

But some might wonder why Dr. Premsinnee always had an actress known for playing villains by her side. In the morning, she'd drop her off at work, and in the evening, she'd pick her up. Sometimes, if she arrived early, she'd wait, or even if Dr. Premsinnee had an urgent case and finished late, the beautiful actress would patiently wait without showing any irritation.

This had become a common sight for the doctors and nurses in the cardiology department.

Dr. Premsinnee smiled when she saw the woman waiting in her office had fallen asleep on her desk. She must've been too tired to stay awake.

Usually, no matter how late she finished, she'd be greeted with a bright smile, but today, she had a commercial shoot and must've been exhausted, not even waking up when she returned to her office.

"Phak, why are you sleeping here? Wake up."

"Oh! Prem."

"What's wrong?"

"Prem, I was responding, not wondering what's wrong." The groggy person had to wake up fully when faced with Dr. Premsinee's deadpan joke.

"I thought you were asking."

"Your jokes make me stunned."

"If you say so, don't go anywhere. Wait for someone to take you."

"Phi Prem!"

"Just teasing to wake you up. Get up so we can go home."

Dr. Premsinee laughed at the pouting person who was wrapping her slender waist in a hug. She wanted every day to be like this because it was the happiness they both could feel.

Initially, they planned to stop for dinner and then go back to the condo to rest, but they had to change plans slightly when she remembered they needed to buy some personal items that were running low.

Dr. Premsinee looked at the person walking beside her, holding her hand, leading her to the cosmetics booth where a superstar actress was the presenter.

"I know that you use this brand."

"How clever."

"I care about all of your details."

"Sweet talk like this, what do you want?"

"You caught me again."

"So, what do you want?"

The soft whisper made Dr. Premsinee blush immediately. What the actress said made her heart race with anticipation.

"Let's take a bath together..."

It was impossible not to feel embarrassed. Since living together, they'd never bathed together, not even once. Every time they were close, it was always in a place where they slept together.

"Please, Phi Prem, let's soak together. It'll save time."

"You always think of something dirty."

"I wasn't thinking anything like that. Where did your mind go? I just don't want to waste our rest time."

The mischievous one quickly walked away from the stern gaze, fearing she might get punished if she stayed too close.

Dr. Premsinee shook her head, smiling at the person who walked into the cosmetics booth ahead of her. The feeling of being watched made her look around, but she saw nothing suspicious. Maybe she was just overthinking and worrying too much. Shouldn't she be happy with the present?

After all, future problems are just that we can't foresee...

But if Dr. Premsinee had noticed something, she might've seen that it wasn't just one pair of eyes watching. The closeness between her and the actress made people who saw them question the kind of their relationship. Women whispering to each other. Women holding hands tightly. Women smiling sweetly at each other. Is their relationship just close friends?

The large house in the famous housing estate, where he once almost became a son-in-law, made the arriving man smile slightly. The brown envelope in

his hand was his chance to marry Dr. Premsinee, the woman perfect for him.

His mistakes would be overlooked if the relationship between the two women was revealed. When he asked Dr. Premsinee for a chance and was rejected, he had to use this. No parent would allow their child to have a homosexual relationship...

Thawat smiled as he was warmly welcomed by the elders. He respectfully greeted them as always, but this time was different. He might shock them.

"Hello, Father, Mother."

"What business do you have, Thawat?" The nearly sixty years old man, still in good shape, asked. The younger man's gaze, almost becoming a son-in-law, irritated him.

"I'm here to talk about the same thing."

"If it's the same topic, the answer remains the same."

"We leave it to Dr. Prem."

"Aren't you a little suspicious of her, Father, Mother?" Thawat grinned slightly before placing the brown envelope on the coffee table.

"What are you trying to say?"

"You probably don't know **that your beloved daughter likes women.**"

The man's words, almost a son-in-law of the Chotiphicharn family, silenced the room. Only Thawat smiled as his plan unfolded as expected.

"What are you talking about?"

"I have evidence that you two can't deny."

He handed over the brown envelope, his handsome face revealing a sly smile as the elders opened it with slightly trembling hands. Numerous

photos showed the closeness between the two women, holding hands, arms around each other, and even walking with arms around their waists.

But the last photo, showing the two women kissing by a car, was undeniable. It wasn't a friendly kiss; it was a lover's kiss.

"What do you want, Thawat?"

"I don't mind that Prem is confused. I still want to marry her."

His words might seem gentle, like chivalry in shining armor, but the elders who have been around the block knew better. Behind his handsome face lay hidden tricks. If he were purely good, he wouldn't have had an affair while dating their daughter.

Instead of taking responsibility, he kept pestering her, ignoring his mistakes. If they agreed to his demands, Dr. Premsee might be cheated on again, and their daughter would be heartbroken.

"I'm sorry, Thawat."

"What do you mean? Why?"

"Leave my house. Thank you for revealing the truth that a man like you can't make Dr. Premsee love you."

"I can't, or is your daughter the deviant one?!"

"Don't be rude here. Get out!"

"Be proud of your perverted daughter. Don't think I'll keep begging. If others know Dr. Premsee is deviant, who will want her?!"

"Get out!"

"I'll go, but remember, a **perverted woman is disgusting.**"

Thawat spoke with resentment as his plan failed. Who would've thought he couldn't use this to marry Dr. Premsee and was kicked out instead?

Enough with chasing a woman who didn't want him...

But Thawat didn't know how much his words would harm Dr. Premsinee. The man, once almost a groom, left the house, but the living room remained silent. The family head stared at the photos of their daughter with another woman, recognizing her as an actress from a TV drama.

"I've seen our daughter with this woman," the nearly fifty-seven-year-old woman said weakly, making her husband look at her in disbelief.

"How?"

"I saw them shopping together. I thought they were just close friends, but..."

"This can't be happening!"

"What should we say to our daughter?"

"If she dates a man, she'll get over this strange phase." The father's displeased look at the scattered photos showed that he couldn't accept his successful daughter's flawed choice of partner.

"A strange phase? But..."

"I'll set her up with my friend's son. Krit just got his PhD."

"The professor at our faculty?"

"Yes, Krit and Dr. Prem know each other. Tell her to come home."

"But I'm afraid she..."

"You raised her. You know how to talk to her so she won't refuse. I won't let her life be tarnished by this nonsense."

The father left the living room in anger, leaving the mother sighing deeply. Looking at the photos of the two women, it was hard to accept. Dr. Premsinee had never shown signs of liking women. She almost had a dream wedding.

How could she accept that her proud daughter liked women? Maybe she was acting out of disappointment from the canceled wedding. If Dr. Premsee dated a man, she might get over liking women.

Meanwhile, Dr. Premsee, unaware of the impending problems, smiled as someone fussed around in the kitchen. Even cracking two eggs nearly emptied the pack in the fridge.

"Crack it gently to separate the shell, then use your thumbs to gently pull it apart like this."

SPLAT!

She followed the instructions, but the egg didn't come out as neatly as Dr. Premsee's.

"I give up. Every egg is a mess."

"Be patient."

"I am, but it's still bad."

Naphak complained, wanting to help her beloved doctor but failing.

"Try again. I'll answer the phone and come back to see your work."

The phone rang in the living room. Before leaving the kitchen, Dr. Premsee kissed her cheek for encouragement, leaving the frustrated one to try cracking the eggs without shells mixing in. Dr. Premsee glanced at the incoming call number with a mix of curiosity and concern. It wasn't often that her mother called on her days off, as she usually wanted her to rest, unless there was something urgent to discuss.

"Yes, Mom..."

The call ended after just a brief conversation, but Dr. Premsee's face immediately grew serious. She could sense a tone of unease in her mother's voice. What could be happening at home...? A fear staying at the bottom of

her heart began to surface, bit by bit, as her mind drifted to the threatening words of her former fiancé.

"You'll never be happy with this woman!"

There was no possibility she'd go back to marry him, but what could he do to make her unhappy...?

"Phi Prem, I did it!"

The joyful call from the kitchen snapped Dr. Premsinee out of her troubling thoughts. Her happiness was waiting for her right now.

"I'll be right there."

"Hurry up! I want to show you!"

Just cracking an egg perfectly was something to be proud of, even if it meant nearly emptying the fridge of eggs. But isn't it worth showing off when you finally achieve something after trying so hard?

Sometimes, though, no matter how much effort we put in, we can't achieve what we desire.

Chapter 29

"The doctor is here!"

"Keep it down, Ma-prang."

"But I'm so happy, Doctor! You never come to the house." The maid beamed at her pretty doctor with joy.

"Whose car is that in the driveway?"

"It's your parents' guest."

"Hmmm, Ma-prang, could you ask Som-mai to park the car in the garage?"

"Sure, Doctor. I'll take care of it."

The maid from the neighboring country quickly called out to Som-mai to move the doctor's car into the garage. Dr. Premsinnee smiled slightly at the maid but couldn't help glancing at the unfamiliar luxury car parked in the driveway.

Perhaps her parents had a special guest, but they rarely invited anyone over unless it was someone very important. This special guest seemed to be someone she'd seen often, as he was the son of her father's close friend.

"Hello, Mom and Dad... Hello, Krit."

"Hello, Prem."

"Come sit, Prem. Krit is here to visit us."

"Okay."

Dr. Premsinee smiled at her parents and the handsome man who was almost five years older than her. She remembered well that there were many times when his parents and hers wanted them to develop a relationship, even when she was still a medical student.

But back then, she told them she wanted to focus on her studies, and he went abroad for further education.

The conversation between her parents and the man who often smiled at her continued as they wished. Many times, she was pulled into the conversation, even though she wasn't very pleased with her parents' behavior. She maintained her manners, speaking politely and smiling back at the man her parents seemed to like very much.

"I should get going now. I'll visit again soon."

"Prem, see Krit out, dear."

"Yes, Dad."

Dr. Premsinee knew exactly what her father was trying to do. But when it came to choosing a partner, he'd always let her make her own decisions. Why did he seem so eager for her to get close to Krit this time? Dr. Premsinee smiled at the man with a PhD from abroad when he straightforwardly expressed his desire to get to know her better.

She neither accepted nor rejected his advances, simply telling him that she was busy and might not have much time to spend with him. But it seemed he wasn't deterred by her indirect refusal.

"It's okay. I can wait for you."

"Don't wait, Krit."

"I'll leave for now. I'll see you soon."

As the luxury car drove away, Dr. Premsinee walked back into the house with a calm expression.

Deep down, she knew that it wasn't just her parents wanting to introduce her to this man.

"Mom, Dad..."

"Sit down. We need to talk, Prem."

"Okay."

Dr. Premsinee kept a calm face, not showing any signs of fear, even though her heart was racing. She thought her parents might know about her relationship with Naphak, but another part of her hoped they didn't, as she'd never told them herself. She hadn't told them because she wasn't sure how they'd react to her being in a same-sex relationship. Even though they knew her friends were in same-sex relationships, she'd never shown any signs of being interested in women before. They might not accept it if she suddenly announced that she liked women.

"What do you think of Krit?"

"He's nice."

"I want you to try dating him."

Her father's stern tone made Dr. Premsinee freeze. She'd thought he might suggest it, not outright tell her to date him.

"I can't do that."

"Give me a reason. You once told us that you wanted to get married at this age."

"Krit and I don't know each other well enough."

"You've known each other before. There's nothing wrong with trying to date him, is there?"

Dr. Premsinee looked into her father's steady eyes, which mirrored her own. She knew his gaze was pressuring her to accept what he believed was right.

"I don't want to get married anymore."

Her firm refusal seemed to say it all. Her father looked at her calm face once more before pulling out a brown envelope and placing several photos on the coffee table.

The numerous photos of Naphak and her left Dr. Premsinee shocked and speechless. This was why her parents wanted her to date the man they approved of. As she'd suspected, they couldn't accept her homosexual relationship. Her parents, both professors teaching hundreds of students, couldn't accept this form of love.

Outwardly, they gave her complete freedom, but in reality, there was a fine line they'd drawn for her to follow.

"Dr. Premsinee!"

"You see now why I can't get married."

"You're just acting out because you're disappointed you didn't get married."

"I'm not acting out, Dad."

"Same-sex love is wrong... You once told us you wanted to get married and have a family. Why are you breaking your word now?"

"Dad..."

"Every parent wants the best for their child... Sleep on it, Dr. Premsinee. Is this really the best thing? Do you want people to ask why our daughter, a doctor, is abnormal and likes women?"

"Dad..."

"Please, let me talk to her." Her mother, who had been listening quietly, said.

She touched her husband's arm to calm him down, then asked him to leave the room so she could talk to their daughter, who seemed determined not to follow their wishes. Dr. Premsee couldn't be played hardball. Her passive-aggressiveness was something her mother knew well.

"I'm not acting out because of disappointment. Why... Why is it so wrong for me to love a woman?" Her shaky voice revealed how much her once strong and resolute heart was trembling. Tears were the only thing left to show her parents how much she was hurting from their disapproval of her love.

"Prem..."

"I won't get married, and I still love this woman."

But her mother's smile and gentle touch made Dr. Premsee's heart skip a beat. Her mother's pleading eyes made her want to look away.

"You know my birthday is coming up, right?"

"Yes, I remember."

"This year, you don't need to get me a gift."

"Okay."

"But can I ask for a gift from you?"

"Sure."

The more she listened to her mother's gentle voice, the more her tears threatened to fall. She wanted to be strong and fight for her love, but she saw no way to win. The only way she could win was by becoming an ungrateful daughter who didn't follow her parents' wishes.

"The gift I want is for you to stop liking women and try dating Krit... Can you give me that, Prem?"

Her mother's gentle voice and smile made Dr. Premsee's eyes tremble even more. Didn't they understand that love wasn't something you could just stop? If it were that easy, no one would be heartbroken when they were left.

"If I can't give you this gift..." The tears she tried to hold back began to fall.

"I'm not forcing you, but I'm asking you, Prem."

She wasn't forcing her, but her gentle plea made her heartache.

"Prem, your father and I love you. We want you to have a perfect family like you once told us."

"But now I..."

"I've never asked you for anything, but this time, can you give me this gift?"

The more she listened, the more Dr. Premsee's heart ached. Tears streamed down her face as she looked into her mother's pleading eyes. How could a daughter refuse such a heartfelt request from her parents?

"Can I ask you something?"

"Of course."

"Why did you and Dad get married?" Her shaky question made her mother's eyes fill with tears.

"Because we love each other."

"Then why is my love wrong in your eyes? Because I love a woman?"

"Prem..."

"You see how much it hurts me to do what you want."

"Prem..."

The slender hand of the mother reached out to grasp her daughter's hand, but it was in vain as her daughter pulled away. The rejection from her daughter made it impossible for the mother to hold back her tears.

When a child is in pain, how can the parents not feel it too? But since they chose to guide their child on the right path, they had to overlook their child's pain.

"Can I have some time, Mom? Just a little time to say goodbye to my love..."

How could she sever ties with the woman who always said she loved Dr. Premsinnee with all her heart? A love that brought a smile to her face just by thinking about it, but why was the happiness so fleeting?

The heart-wrenching cries of Dr. Premsinnee in Dr. Tankhun's arms made it hard for the two onlookers to keep watching. It was rare to see their friend so devastated as if she'd lost everything.

"Lada, what exactly happened?"

Dr. Melanee, who arrived later, immediately turned to ask Dr. Fahlada. When she reached Dr. Tankhun's condo, she saw her friend already in tears.

"Prem called, crying. She parked her car by the roadside. I picked her up and brought her here."

"Is it about Phak's woman?"

"Not this time."

"Then who made Prem so upset?"

"Prem's parents didn't force her to break up with Phak. They asked her to do it as a birthday gift for them."

Dr. Fahlada's words made Dr. Melanee sigh deeply and turn away, unable to watch Dr. Premsinee sobbing while Dr. Tankhun comforted her.

Dr. Premsinee's parents likely struggled to accept their daughter, who had never previously shown interest in women and had always followed their plans, suddenly falling in love with another woman, especially when she was on the verge of engagement.

"They're manipulative, asking Prem for this as a gift."

"Yes, if they had forced her, Prem would have resisted silently. But they used gentleness and parental love to mask their true feelings. They just can't accept her love."

"Our kind of love is difficult. It's even harder when the family doesn't accept it."

"Yes, even if we claim we're happy, that happiness is never complete." Dr. Fahlada, who had fought for her own love, understood well as she watched her friend cry. But since this was about her friend's family, there wasn't much they could do except offer support from the outside.

"How can we help Prem this time?" Dr. Melanee's question was difficult to answer, as the future was uncertain. No one knew what decision Dr. Premsinee would make. Their worries were set aside when Dr. Tankhun called them to see Dr. Premsinee, who seemed to have made a decision.

"Prem, we're here for you, no matter what you decide."

"I know... Tan, Lada, Bow, but why does it hurt so much? Hic, hic..." Dr. Premsinee's trembling voice revealed her deep pain, bringing tears to her friends' eyes. Her weakness made it clear what her decision was. Their hands clasped together, reassuring Dr. Premsinee that they'd never abandon her and would always support her.

"Tell Phak gently, Prem. She might be even more hurt."

"Should we wait a bit longer, Prem?"

"Hic, hic, the longer we wait, the more it hurts. Telling her now or later... it's the same."

The longer they waited, the more it hurt. Telling her now or later made no difference. Because it was equally heart-wrenching.

Meanwhile, Naphak, unaware of the situation, was happily holding the gift she had prepared—a simple, plain ring to symbolize her feelings.

"Will Phi Prem be happy to see this?"

"Even if she's not, I'll make her wear it."

"I'll propose first so no one else can approach her."

Talking to herself, Naphak smiled, imagining the moment she would put the ring on Dr. Premsinee.

But when she entered the dark condo, she was surprised. Dr. Premsinee had come home earlier, yet the room was dark. Normally, Dr. Premsinee would never leave the room in darkness, knowing Naphak didn't like it. Except when sleeping, Dr. Premsinee would often lull her to sleep first.

"Phi Prem...?"

No response? Normally, there would be an answer. Did something happen? Naphak quickly turned on the lights and was even more surprised to see Dr. Premsinee sitting silently on the sofa with the TV on.

As she approached, she heard sobbing. Worried, she hurried to the trembling figure and saw her swollen eyes. Naphak quickly sat beside her, turning her tear-streaked face toward her. What happened? Why was Dr. Premsinee crying so hard?

"Phi Prem, what's wrong? I'm here," she said, trying to comfort her beloved, letting her know she was there to support her through any troubles.

"Phak..." Seeing Naphak's concerned face made the tears flow even more, matching the pain in her heart.

"I'm here, Phi Prem. I'm with you."

"But I can't be with you... Hic, hic... I'm sorry let's end this."

It felt like a lightning bolt struck her heart. Her hands went limp at the trembling voice. What happened? Why was Dr. Premsinee saying this?

"What are you talking about?"

Naphak stood up, looking at the tear-streaked face with anger. The words were too serious to be a joke.

"What are you saying? Why are you talking nonsense?"

Naphak's anger made her unable to control herself, shouting back. The trembling eyes showed Dr. Premsinee how scared she was of the answer.

"I'm sorry..."

Naphak closed her eyes at the apology.

She didn't know how to feel. It was as if the whole day had been a lie. She'd just been happy about the gift she'd prepared for her beloved, but now, the person she loved was saying they couldn't be together. Please, tell her what to do so her heart won't break...

Because right now, her heart felt like it was being electrocuted, unable to distinguish between reality and lies.

"Liar... Phi Prem, you're lying. We can be together."

Please, let it be a joke.

"Phak... listen to me."

"No! I won't listen. You're lying!"

Dr. Premsinee's slender hand tried to turn her face, but Naphak's eyes were filled with tears. There was no sobbing, just tears showing how much the words hurt.

"I love you, Phak... Hic, hic..."

Why say you love me if you don't want us to be together...

"You don't have to love me... Just let us be together, please, Phi Prem. You don't have to love me, just let us be together like before..."

"My heart belongs to you, Phak..."

"And my heart belongs to you, Phi Prem..."

The embrace felt so cold. Our hearts belonged to each other, but why did it hurt so much?

"Even if we're not together, we can still love each other..."

"I won't accept it! Why say you love me and then break up? What do you take me for? What do you take me for?"

CRASH!!

Objects were thrown aimlessly as Naphak couldn't contain her pain. But there was no protest from the room's owner, who stood crying just as painfully. No one wanted to be in pain, but when there was no choice, they had to accept it.

"Phak, that's enough. Enough, my dear..." The trembling arms hugging from behind made Naphak collapse to the floor, sobbing as if her heart would break.

"What did I do wrong..."

"It's my fault, my dear..." The gentle kiss meant to comfort her was devoid of sweetness, only tears showing that the pain was real.

"I can't live without you, Prem..."

"We're just taking a break for a while. We still love each other. My heart still belongs to you, Phak."

"I can't live without you."

"Be strong, my dear. I'll always stay in your heart."

Even though Dr. Premsee tried to comfort the woman in front of her, the more she tried, the more her own heart ached.

Even though their hearts still loved each other, the pain was almost unbearable. Was death the proof of how much their hearts loved each other? No matter how long they sat there, listening to the sobs and holding each other for comfort, all they knew was that the pain was disheartening their hearts, almost stopping them from beating.

The eyes that looked at each other were filled with so much pain that Dr. Premsee had to gently touch the lips trying to hold back the sobs. They were so close, yet it felt like they were so far apart, almost untouchable.

"Be strong, my dear. Stay strong..."

"Prem... Let's make it through together... please?"

She wanted to plead more, but the pain was too much to bear, making her unable to speak. The pain in her left chest was so tight, as if her heart was working too hard to endure.

"I can't. Do you want me to confront my own parents?"

The gentle, hoarse voice of Dr. Premsinee made Naphak close her eyes in exhaustion again. The reason for all this was that the family didn't accept it. If she chose to love another woman, she had to accept this reason for their breakup.

"Do I have to accept it, Prem?"

"Even if we're not together... My heart belongs to you."

Dr. Premsinee's trembling lips received no response.

Naphak stood up and turned her back, not wanting to see the pain in the woman she loved the most. They loved each other, but they couldn't be together. Did those who opposed them know how much pain their hearts endured?

"I will... I'll be as strong as you want... The only way we can't be together..."

"I'll leave you, Phi Prem. I'll go as far away as I can..."

If she had been aware of each other's lives, Naphak Tharanisorn wouldn't have been able to fulfill Dr. Premsinee's wishes.

How far must she go for her heart to lessen its pain? If she struggled and begged until she died in front of them, would the narrow-minded elders have any sympathy? Or would they still cling to the old belief that a man must be with a woman, forcing pure love to part ways?

Chapter 30

"I'll leave you, Phi Prem. Go as far away as I can..."

The meaning of "far" varies for everyone. For some, it might just mean being separate but still in the same country. But for Naphak, it's different. If they continue to hear about each other, the heart will never heal from the pain.

Before they part ways, no matter how far apart they may be, she wished they could spend just one more minute together. Before they say goodbye, even though they still have love in their hearts, let them love each other with all their hearts one last time.

Dr. Prem looked at the hand extended toward her and the tear-streaked face that wore a smile she didn't quite understand. But she accepted the soft hand, even though it trembled.

"Tonight... we'll say *'I love you'* for the last time..."

"I'm sorry..."

The more she heard the words "last time," the more it felt like her heart was being repeatedly slashed with a knife. Naphak's smile—how could Dr. Premsinee not know it was just a facade? Even though her heart was breaking, just like she was crying in this warm embrace.

She was the one who said they couldn't be together, but why did her heart feel like it was breaking when she saw Naphak's smile? It was as if that smile was a farewell, waiting for them to walk separate paths.

"Today, Phi Prem... I prepared a gift for you, but it seems unnecessary now..."

"What is it, Phak?" Dr. Premsee wiped away her flowing tears, forcing a smile just like Naphak was trying to show her. They would part with smiles because they still loved each other...

"A ring..." As she spoke, tears flowed again. The special gift she'd once dreamed of giving happily was now a symbol of lost happiness.

"Put it on me."

"But..."

"I told you, Phak, my heart belongs to you."

Not just words—Dr. Premsee extended her left hand to the ring's owner. Even though her face was tear-streaked, she wanted to affirm that her heart would always belong to Naphak Tharanisorn.

The smooth ring, carefully chosen, was slowly placed on her left ring finger. Both the ring's owner and the one receiving it had tears streaming down their faces, even though they should have been happy to give such a meaningful gift.

"Thank you for still wanting to wear my ring."

"I have something for you too, Phak." Dr. Premsee wiped the tears from the ring's owner before removing the necklace she'd worn since starting work.

"A necklace..."

"Yes, I love this necklace because I bought it with my first paycheck as a gift to myself."

Because she loved it so much, she gave it to the woman who was her heart.

"Phi Prem..."

"I love you, Phak, so much... Be strong, my dear."

"I trust you, Phi Prem... because I love you. I'll wait, wait for the day we can be together."

She tried not to cry but couldn't hold back. Every time she said "I love you," it felt like her heart was being squeezed until her chest hurt. She wanted to wait, even though this wait held little hope.

"Tonight, we do love each other. We'll be together." Dr. Premsee smiled through her tears at the woman in front of her, slowly bringing her face closer to the other's, so they could feel each other's breath.

"Tonight, Phi Prem, let me be yours."

Tonight, there would only be "us." But tomorrow, they would walk their own paths. On the wide bed that once felt warm when they cuddled, why did it now feel so cold, even though they were in each other's arms like every other night?

"Phi Prem..."

"Shh! Do whatever you want, Naphak."

Naphak bit her lip to hold back her tears. She should be savoring this happiness as much as possible before it faded away tomorrow. Her slender fingers undressed both herself and the woman beneath her, leaving only their bare bodies reflecting the bedroom light.

Their kisses began with gentle tenderness before their lips moved to demand more, showing how their hearts yearned for love.

Even if they had to part, please don't forget this love...

Dr. Premsee gently wiped the tears from the person above her before pulling her captivating face down for a kiss. She wanted to remember these beautiful moments when they expressed love through their bodies so she

could imagine this passionate touch whenever she missed her deeply. Even if she had to cry her heart out from this farewell touch, not knowing when they'd meet again...

But she still wanted to remember this touch in her thoughts forever... Her smooth skin had no place untouched by kisses filled with heartfelt emotions. Even though some love marks might hurt, no sound interrupted them, as they both knew why it hurt more than any other time they touched. Because she wanted her to know that this pain was nothing compared to her heartache. And she wanted these love marks to stay with them as long as possible...

Before they faded away with the heart that had to cry from the separation...

Their bodies touched countless times, not wanting to part even for a second. Even though their bodies were exhausted, their eyes didn't want to close, fearing that if they did, they wouldn't see each other again. She wanted to extend this moment of happiness for as long as possible.

Please, let us love each other longer...

Dr. Premsee cradled the beautiful face that looked up at her after lying on her side to face her. Her slender fingers were kissed slowly, one by one, until they lingered on her left ring finger, where the smooth ring was worn.

"I love you, Dr. Premsee, my dearest doctor."

"I love you too, Phak, my dearest villainess."

Their love wasn't just words; their eyes conveyed their heartfelt emotions. Their lips moved to give another kiss from the depths of their hearts. No matter how many thousands of kisses, it wouldn't be enough for the heart that was breaking.

Love... but having to part is so painful it feels like suffocating.

Love... but in the end, they have to part. When will their love paths cross again?

Moments of happiness always pass quickly. Now, the sun was rising as usual, but the two women lying in each other's arms didn't want this morning to be like any other.

Dr. Premsinee smiled at the person who started to move after being nestled in her arms for a long time. She gently touched her smooth forehead with love. They smiled at each other before their hearts broke...

No words were spoken, only smiles exchanged before they began to do what they'd planned. Dr. Premsinee lay on her side, facing away from the door, pulling the blanket up high and biting it tightly.

Meanwhile, Naphak slowly got out of bed, putting on the clothes scattered on the floor, not forgetting to look at the back of the person on the bed with longing eyes. Her vision blurred with tears as it was time for her to walk out of the room and unsure if she will be able to return.

The moment they had to walk separate paths was so painful it almost made them die. No sobs were heard. Only tears flowed as they held back so the one they loved wouldn't hear how heart-wrenching their sobs were. The door closed, and their hearts separated. One cried on the bed that once held their warmth. The other collapsed, hugging her knees and crying behind the door.

How long would it take for their hearts to mend from this pain?

Almost a week had passed since the day they decided to endure the heartache that almost killed them, but the pain never faded. Even though she still went to work every day, whenever she had free time, her heart ached every time she thought of the beautiful tear-streaked face. At night, she could hardly close her eyes, as every image of them together was still vivid in her heart.

Knock, knock, knock.

"Prem..."

The sound of knocking on her office door in the evening, followed by Dr. Fahlada's voice, made Dr. Premsinee smile slightly. "I'm not done with work yet, Lada."

"Take a break. You can finish it tomorrow. Take care of yourself, Prem." Dr. Fahlada looked at her friend's face, which lacked any brightness. Dr. Premsinee's pain now was even worse than when she had to cancel her wedding.

"It's really bad, isn't it?"

"Yeah, really bad. If you've decided to move on, you have to endure it."

"I've tried, Lada, but my heart still hurts..." Dr. Premsinee wiped away her tears, not wanting to show her weakness and make her friends worry. They'd already sacrificed enough of their personal time to take care of her.

"Let's go grab something to eat together. It'll be good to get out and about."

"Sounds good. I don't want to rush back to being alone."

Today, they chose to have dinner at a Japanese restaurant in a shopping mall, the same place they often frequented. Dr. Premsinee gave a small

smile to her close friends as they tried to include her in the conversation.

But as the food started to be served, she couldn't help but feel a burning sensation in her eyes. Seeing the wasabi made her think of the person who always knew to separate the wasabi from the soy sauce for her.

"Prem..."

"It's nothing, Bow. I just miss..."

"At noon, I met Phak by chance," Dr. Melanee's words made Dr. Premsinee pause, but she didn't show much reaction, causing her friends to exchange glances.

"Yeah?"

"She said she's flying to America tomorrow to pursue her master's degree."

"How is she doing?" Dr. Tankhun couldn't help but ask, noticing Dr. Premsinee looking down, avoiding eye contact.

"She looked pretty worn out, not doing too well. Prem..."

"Let's hurry and eat. I need to get back and rest. I have to go to my home tomorrow."

"Hmmm?"

"My parents want me to come over. It's probably nothing since I've already done what they asked." Her words were calm but carried a hint of sarcasm, which everyone at the table understood. They knew how Dr. Premsinee felt about her parents' request. But since she'd made her decision, she had to accept the consequences, even if her heart was breaking.

"Tomorrow..."

"I'm going to see my parents."

"Aren't you going to see her off?"

"I've made my decision. If I go, I'll want to make her stay, and that would break my promise..." The tears that Dr. Premsinee couldn't hold back spoke volumes about her feelings.

Despite telling everyone she was fine, inside, she was suffering immensely. Tomorrow they would part ways. And the words *"I'll leave you, Phi Prem. Go as far away as I can..."* must have meant this.

Different countries, different time zones... they wouldn't have the chance to be close again.

The next day might be bright for many, but not for the hearts of two women walking separate paths, even though their hearts were still full of love for each other. Dr. Premsinee lay hugging her pillow, which someone else used to rest on, her face wet with tears.

Meanwhile, the young actress Naphak Tharanisorn looked at the huge suitcase that her maid loaded into the car.

"Phak, are you sure you want to drive to the airport yourself?"

"Yes, Dad. I'll have our staff drive the car back. You and Mom don't need to see me off."

Naphak insisted on driving herself to the airport, not wanting her parents to see her weakness. Just coming home and crying in front of them was enough to make them worry.

"Yai is waiting for you in Vegas."

"Yes, Dad."

"He'll stay with you until you adjust, okay?"

Her father, who always taught her to be strong, was now deeply worried. He instructed her older brother to stay with her until he was sure she could manage on her own abroad.

"I'll be fine, Dad. Mom, I'm leaving now."

"Once I'm done with my work here, Mom and I will visit you."

"Okay. I love you both."

Her car drove away, but her father's eyes were still filled with concern. His daughter was so fragile now that he wasn't sure she could handle it. He had two of his men follow her car at a distance.

"Darling, I feel uneasy. Looking at her makes my heart break into pieces."

"She's going to study. Don't worry too much." He tried to comfort his wife, but he was even more worried, seeing his daughter's swollen eyes all week.

No matter how much they worried, parents had to let their children learn from their pain. He believed that one day, his daughter would walk strongly again.

It just might take a long time...

The car cruised at a steady speed toward the airport. Naphak knew how fast she should drive, having not slept well or stopped crying for the past week. Many nights, she woke up in tears. The red traffic light made Naphak look out the window.

Seeing a couple playfully walking on the sidewalk made her smile. She touched the heart-shaped pendant on her neck, feeling overwhelmed. Both loving and longing, why do we have to part?

The tears she thought she'd held back or was strong enough to stop began to flow again. The pain in her chest grew, her heartbeat quickening painfully. But the green light forced her to press the gas pedal, even as sweat covered her face. The pain from her rapid heartbeat was unbearable, as if her heart would tear her apart.

"Phi Prem..."

Her consciousness, struggling against the pain, began to fade. She didn't hear the blaring horns around her. The car sped up as the driver slumped unconscious behind the wheel. Despite the honking, she didn't regain control.

CRASH!!

The sound of cars colliding was terrifying, with one car flipping over. The overturned car was Naphak Tharanisorn's. Chaos erupted on the road to the airport. The severe accident made everyone wonder if the person inside could survive, given the car's condition.

[Car accident on the road...]

The radio report made Dr. Premsinee turn it off as her car pulled into the driveway.

Dr. Premsinee didn't smile at the maid as usual, only asking about her parents who had called her over. Her steps toward the living room halted when she saw not just her parents but also the parents of the man smiling at her. What are my parents going to do?

"Come in, Prem. Krit, go get her."

"Yes, Uncle."

Dr. Premsinee didn't smile at the man, only showing a neutral expression. She now understood why her parents wanted her here today. They planned to corner her into accepting in front of the elders.

The conversation didn't register with Dr. Premsinee. She maintained a neutral face, not caring about the discussion. Despite her mother's pleading eyes, asking her to accept the match her father wanted, it wasn't just a suggestion to date; her parents were arranging her engagement.

But the vibrating phone distracted her from her impending refusal. Dr. Fahlada's call might be urgent, given she'd taken the day off.

"What's up, Lada..."

She felt numb, unable to react, only blinking at her friend's words. She didn't know when she dropped the phone. The voices calling her didn't matter. Her tears flowed, shocked by the news.

[Prem, Phak's car crashed. She's in the hospital, and they're trying to save her...]

She only caught that much from Dr. Fahlada. Her heart sank at the news of her beloved's accident. Today was supposed to be... Phak was supposed to fly out. Why did this happen?

"Prem, we're discussing your engagement."

"I won't get engaged. There won't be any ceremony."

She said, and tears immediately streamed down both cheeks. She saw her mother's shocked face, but her father's face was clearly filled with rage.

"Prem! Where are you going? Come back here right now!"

"I can't get engaged as you wish because my lover is waiting for me."

"Prem!"

"I'm sorry, Uncle. Krit, I already have a lover, and my lover is a woman."

She no longer cared how angry her parents would be, as her heart was now in turmoil, almost unbearable.

Please, don't let anything happen to you, my love...

The journey to the hospital was swift, but it still felt too slow for Dr. Premsinee. When she arrived, she almost rushed straight to the operating room after inquiring from the nurse who was already waiting.

She wished what was happening was just a bad dream, but the people outside the operating room made it clear that the painful reality was indeed happening.

"Mom, Dad..."

She couldn't say much more than calling out to Naphak's parents, who were crying with red eyes. Her hands were almost powerless as the mother's trembling hands pulled her into a hug.

"Prem, where have you been? She was waiting for you... Phak is in pain in there..."

The words of the elderly woman hugging her made Dr. Premsinee, who was trying not to cry, break down into uncontrollable sobs. It's more heartbreaking when you know you can't help the one you love.

Why did she even study medicine if she couldn't save Naphak? She had no strength to say anything except to ask her lover's mother to release her embrace before walking over to her close friend, who was waiting with a tense face.

"Lada... How... How is Phak?" She wiped away her tears, knowing she shouldn't show weakness. She needed to be strong to help her lover.

"The medical team is doing their best. Dr. Sita and Dr. Tankhun are in there too."

The mobilization of the medical team, or even requesting specialized doctors from other hospitals, indicated that it was a very serious injury.

"Is Phak having heart problems, Lada?"

She could barely find her voice when she heard the name of one of the doctors helping her lover. Professor Dr. Sita Khanakul was a highly skilled heart specialist.

"Yes, her heart has stopped twice already."

Hearing what her close friend said felt like falling into a deep abyss with no way out.

"Ladaaa..."

"Brace yourself, Prem."

"No, I need to see Naphak. Let me go, Lada... Let me see Phak, please..."

Dr. Premsinee's heart-wrenching cries made Dr. Fahlada, who was holding her back, turn away to hide her own tears as her dear friend was experiencing an unbearable loss.

More than canceling the wedding. More than deciding to walk separate paths from Naphak. This time, it was a loss no one wanted to happen. The operating room door opened, and familiar faces in green scrubs emerged, prompting Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Premsinee to rush over immediately.

"So, Dr. Sita..."

Dr. Premsinee's weak voice, ready to collapse at any moment, made Dr. Tankhun turn away before touching the senior doctor's arm to let her deliver the heartbreaking news.

"Prem, listen to me... The patient's condition was very severe, combined with an irregular heartbeat. We tried to bring the patient back... but the patient couldn't fight anymore. The patient has passed away, Prem."

"No! It's not true! You're all lying! I'll see Phak! Please, let me..."

"Prem, don't do that."

"I'm here, Phak, can you hear me? Please come back to me..."

Despite the commotion, she no longer cared about anything else. The pain was too much to bear, as Dr. Premsee could no longer endure what was happening. Everything became blurry as her heart couldn't handle the loss. Her love was gone. Her love had gone far, far away... so far she couldn't reach.

Naphak Tharanisorn, the woman who always annoyed her, had gone. How would Dr. Premsee Chotiphicharn continue to live from now on...?

Sunyanz

Chapter 31 : [Fck! This Chapter is unbearable!]

LAST CHAPTER!

The beautiful flower field in front of her made Dr. Premsinee unable to hide her surprise.

How did she end up here all of a sudden? She looked around the field, hoping to find someone to share this place with. Finally, her eyes lit up with joy when she saw someone walking toward her.

It was the person she missed so much that tears streamed down her face uncontrollably. The woman she loved with all her heart...

"Phak..."

Dr. Premsinee could only utter that name when the woman standing before her was the one she thought about constantly, whether awake or asleep.

"Did you come to see me, Phi Prem?" Naphak asked.

"I missed you, I missed you so much..."

As soon as Naphak came closer, Dr. Premsinee didn't hesitate to reach out and hug her. But her embrace felt empty, as if she couldn't touch Naphak at

all. The more she tried to hold on, the more empty it felt. There was only a smile...

"I love you, Phi Prem."

"Don't go, don't go... Wait for me..."

No matter how loudly she called, it was in vain. There was only a smile before Naphak slowly faded away. The woman who always teased her. The woman who asked her to sing lullabies.

The woman who made her feel happy by saying, "I love you," was no longer there...

"Prem, Prem, are you awake?" Her mother's voice brought Dr. Premsinee back to consciousness. She began to stir and looked around the hospital room, her gaze stopping on the elderly woman holding her hand with a blank expression.

"Prem..."

"Why aren't you speaking, dear?"

"Prem..."

It wasn't just her mother's voice; her father was calling out too. But their daughter, lying on the hospital bed, showed no sign of responding to their words. Her eyes were empty, and she pulled her hand away from her mother's grasp. Dr. Premsinee turned her back on her parents, ignoring whatever they were saying. She wasn't ready to speak. She was lost in thoughts, unable to accept the loss she'd experienced.

Tears flowed silently as her heart ached every time she thought of the woman she'd just dreamed about. That woman hadn't gone anywhere; she'd come back to her, right? Naphak Tharanisorn had just gone on a break. She'd soon return to Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn...

The sound of the hospital room door opening didn't catch the attention of the patient lying on the bed, crying with her back turned. Only her parents,

who were anxious, went to ask her three close doctor friends.

"Prem hasn't said anything to me. She just keeps crying..."

"Calm down." Dr. Melanee tried to comfort her friend's mother, who was on the verge of tears as she looked at her daughter's trembling back, knowing she was crying in sorrow.

"Prem is in shock from the grief. We need to give her time to adjust to the trauma, but we don't know how long it'll take for her to return to normal." Dr. Tankhun couldn't hold back and explained what his friend was going through, hoping her parents would realize the impact of their decisions on their beloved daughter.

"That's enough, Tan." Dr. Fahlada had to restrain her friend when Dr. Tankhun started to lose control of his emotions.

"Is Prem's condition that serious, Dr. Lada?" The mother asked.

"It depends on whether Prem can accept the trauma. Right now, Dr. Premsee seems to be in a dream-like state... If it's severe, she might not return to her normal self." Dr. Fahlada explained.

The three doctors let her parents ponder their words before approaching Dr. Premsee, who had a blank stare but tears streaming down her face. The sight of their dear friend left them speechless. The love that parents often claim to be for the right reasons can sometimes deeply hurt their child's heart.

"Where is Phak? Where did she go?" Their friend's soft question left them at a loss for words.

"She'll come back, right...?"

How could they answer when the woman their friend was asking for would never come back?

"She can't swallow pills... She finds them bitter..."

"Tell Phak... that I'm waiting... to come get me..."

Her voice trembled with heartbreak every time she spoke. Not only did her three friends hear it, but also her parents, who were watching their daughter on the bed with deep regret. They realized their actions had caused their daughter unbearable pain and loss.

They'd brought Dr. Premsee into this world, but in the end, they were the ones who destroyed her happiness, leading to this tragic situation.

If Dr. Premsee couldn't return to her normal self, what would they do? Would their daughter lose everything in her life? What parents thought was right turned out to be something that deeply hurt their child's heart.

Her father walked over to look at his daughter, whose eyes were still empty but filled with tears. He felt a deep sense of sorrow and regret for the decision that had hurt his daughter so much. It wasn't just hurt; it was a loss that was hard to accept.

"Prem... I'm sorry, dear. Please come back," He pleaded, perhaps for the first time, wanting his daughter to recover from her pain and disconnection from the world around her.

"Prem, come back to us, dear," her mother added.

"Your mom and I will no longer force you. Please come back to being the same Dr. Premsee we know," They begged, but it seemed to have no effect. Dr. Premsee's eyes remained empty, unresponsive to their efforts to bring her back to the present.

"Prem..."

With tears streaming down her face and a heart full of pain, Dr. Premsee slowly closed her eyes. She didn't want to hear anything because she couldn't bear the loss.

"Prem, you have to come back to being yourself, dear," Her parents wished for her to return to her old self as soon as possible. But the overwhelming

pain made it incredibly difficult, and the words she spoke reflected the deep melancholy in the room.

"How can I be the same... when my heart is gone..."

Dr. Premsinee's heart-wrenching sobs made her mother unable to hold back. She hugged her daughter tightly, repeatedly apologizing for causing her so much pain. Her father turned away, hiding his own tears. If he could turn back time, he wouldn't have forced his daughter to separate from her lover. But he couldn't change the past...

All he could do was watch and support his daughter, promising to be a more reasonable father, no longer imposing his own will.

Her parents were crying in sorrow, just like Dr. Premsinee, who had become overwhelmed by the loss and had become a patient herself. Right now, it was impossible for Dr. Premsinee to return to her old self. Her heart was too broken to stay in this world. But she wouldn't act on the thoughts that crossed her mind. She just needed time for her heart to gradually get used to the pain.

It might take time for her to return to being Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn, the doctor who was ready to care for patients. But right now, she couldn't fulfill that role. She wasn't ready to care for anyone, not even the woman who was her heart...

She needed time to get used to this pain, though she didn't know how long it would take. All she knew was that her heart needed a break from this painful story, waiting for the day it would be strong again...

Time passed slowly, as no one was ready to accept the loss. Some might come to terms with it quickly, but for others, even a moment to hold on to

their loved one would be enough to say goodbye or share a final kiss to show how much they loved them.

Dr. Premsinee, dressed in a neat black dress, looked at the scene before her with sorrowful eyes, just like Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Melanee, who were getting out of the car together.

Today was the last day they'd send their beloved woman to heaven. Dr. Premsinee gave a small smile to reassure her two close friends that she was fine. Despite the emotional turmoil she'd faced, she'd managed to return to her duties, no matter how exhausting it was.

"Let's go inside. The ceremony is about to start."

"Are you sure you're okay?" Dr. Melanee couldn't help but ask her friend, who seemed to have lost weight since the emotional turmoil began. She knew how much Dr. Premsinee had to endure and struggle to get through it.

"How could I not be able to handle it? Today is the last day..." She spoke, her voice trailing off as sorrow overwhelmed her.

The person who would never wake up to smile and laugh again was someone she loved dearly. The sound of crying and the tears streaming down the faces of close relatives and friends filled the atmosphere with sadness.

Today was the final day everyone would come together to send their loved one to a better place.

Dr. Premsinee placed a bouquet of sandalwood flowers, a symbol of farewell, before stepping down from the crematorium to allow others to pay their last respects.

As the ceremony concluded, people began to leave, except for close family and friends who stood watching the black smoke rise into the sky. They were all filled with grief, still thinking of and loving the one who had passed.

"Thank you so much, all of you."

"Your grandmother was like a family to us too, Tan," Dr. Melanee hugged her friend as they all mourned the loss of Dr. Tankhun's grandmother.

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*Translator's Interruption:*

*WTF IS THIS?! WHO REALLY DIED?!!!*

"She was old, Tan. She's at peace now."

"But I still miss her."

"If you had kept her, she would have suffered. It's better to let her go peacefully."

The three doctors smiled at Dr. Tankhun, whose eyes were red and on the verge of tears. Despite his efforts to keep his grandmother alive for two weeks, the family decided to remove the respirator and let her pass away peacefully.

"Thank you all. Are you heading back?"

"We're taking Prem to the hospital first."

"I forgot, Prem has to go to the hospital." Dr. Tankhun said, holding Dr. Premsee's hand and smiling at her. She had lost weight due to the emotional strain and the need to care for someone.

"Take care, Tan."

"Drive safely. Prem, you need to stay strong."

"I will. If I'm not strong, others will suffer. I have to be their pillar."

Despite her exhaustion, Dr. Premsinee was ready to dedicate herself to the person she awaited reuniting with. She smiled at the nurse who greeted her as she walked onto the patient recovery floor. Everyone there knew why Dr. Premsinee came after work hours and entered a particular patient room, only to emerge the next morning ready for her duties.

Standing in front of the recovery room, Dr. Premsinee took a deep breath to gather her confidence, ensuring she showed nothing but a smile to the person inside.

The sound of the TV made her smile as she approached the patient's bed. It seemed the TV was keeping the patient company. She gently stroked her beloved's pale face before kissing her forehead with all her love. She couldn't imagine how she'd live without this person because she loved Naphak Tharanisorn so much.

"Prem..."

"Did I wake you?" Dr. Premsinee asked sweetly, kissing the soft cheek of the person who had just woken up. She pressed her forehead against hers, allowing the patient to kiss her lips easily.

"I'm bored of lying down."

"Hang in there. You'll be home in a few days."

"Prem, will I ever be the same again?" The uncertainty in her voice made the doctor, both her lover and physician, kiss her lips again.

Despite Dr. Premsinee's efforts to encourage her and assure her of the medical team's competence, every time she looked at her unresponsive lower body, it was disheartening. It wasn't just her legs in casts; her heart was also uncertain when it might stop again, even though she had a pacemaker implanted.

The accident happened because her heart couldn't handle the pressure, possibly due to lack of rest, affecting blood flow to her heart. She had frequent arrhythmias, leading to her heart slowing down until she couldn't bear the pain.

But she survived miraculously, even after her heart had stopped. She didn't know what happened during the nearly two weeks she was unconscious, but waking up to Dr. Premsinee's loving words and her family's joy made her smile.

"Don't you trust my treatment?"

"I'm scared..." She didn't want to lie to herself or pretend to be strong to ease others' worries. Her condition was severe, and some nights the pain was unbearable. Dr. Premsinee gently wiped her tears, understanding Naphak's feelings. No one wouldn't be scared after facing life and death.

"Do you trust the doctor who loves you?"

"I do, but..."

"If you trust me, no 'buts'... Dr. Premsinee won't let her beloved suffer."

Her loving smile brought tears to Naphak's eyes. She loved this woman so much. She knew how much Dr. Premsinee had endured, waiting for her to wake up. Her parents told her that Dr. Premsinee had begged to be allowed to stay by her side every night. From evening until the next morning, Dr. Premsinee would be there, taking over from her family during the day.

"I love you, Prem."

"I love you too, Phak... Let's clean up and have dinner."

"Okay." Naphak watched her lover's slender back as she went to prepare the cleaning supplies.

A nurse had told her that Dr. Premsinee insisted on doing this herself since she was unconscious. Was she a dedicated doctor or just possessive, not wanting anyone else to see her lover's bare skin?

Naphak's eyes welled up again as she looked at her legs in casts and the faint scar on her chest, reminders of what she'd been through. She had to be patient and trust her beloved doctor's care, even if she didn't know when she'd return to a normal life.

As the bright sunlight faded into the evening, Dr. Premsinee drove into the Tharanisorn mansion. For the past two months, she'd been staying there. Usually, she'd see someone in a motorized wheelchair coming to greet her, but today, only a maid was there to take her briefcase.

"Where's Phak?"

"She's in the flower garden, doctor."

"Thank you." Dr. Premsinee hurried to find her lover, eager to see her smile and hear her gentle questions about her day.

Naphak's words always made her happy, despite the worries she'd discussed with her mentor about Naphak's lower body strength. The casts were off, but her progress was slow, requiring physical therapy to regain muscle strength gradually.

"Why didn't you wait for me today? I missed you so much," Dr. Premsinee said, crouching in front of her lover in the wheelchair, who looked back with a blank expression.

"Prem..."

"Yes?"

Naphak looked into the loving eyes of the beautiful doctor before her, tears welling up as she thought about not wanting Dr. Premsinee to be burdened

with a disabled person. She'd tried to be strong, but she still couldn't walk.

"Prem, stop loving me... I'm such a burden..."

"So what?"

"I don't want you to be with a disabled person. You have a future, and there are others who can make you happy..."

"And Naphak Tharanisorn can't make me happy?"

"Prem..."

"You made me fall in love, and now you want to leave me? I won't let you."

Her words, along with her firm grip, made Naphak break down in tears. The gentle kiss that followed reassured her of the love they shared. How could she have been so foolish to say such things to Dr. Premsee?

"I'm sorry..."

"It's good enough that I didn't slap you. Think before you speak." She said, a bit annoyed, but a smile crept onto her face as her soft cheek was kissed tenderly.

"You're a heavyweight, Prem. A single slap can knock me out."

Even with tears in her eyes, she managed to smile. Their faces were close, and they shared a long kiss, letting their hearts feel just how much they loved each other.

"Don't say that again, okay? Don't you know how much my heart suffers without you by my side, anywhere?"

"I'm sorry..."

"Hang in there, my dear. Just a little more patience, and you'll be back to your old self."



"I love you, Prem."

"I love you too, my dear... How could I not love you? You're the most annoying troublemaker and villainess."

"It's too late to back out now. The doctor has fallen for this wicked woman."

"I willingly fell because the doctor loves this wicked woman with all her heart."

"And this villain loves the doctor with all her heart too."

The words of love from their hearts and the smiles from their happiness showed just how much Naphak Tharanisorn and Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn loved each other.

Their story might have started with unpleasantness and mischief, but they went through so much together, even the most emotionally challenging moments. Today, their hearts belonged to each other, and they had shared the sweetest words of love.

# Special Chapter 1

The launch event for the famous perfume brand was graced by celebrities and well-known actors celebrating the occasion. The brand's executive was a senior actor well-regarded in the entertainment industry, known among both junior colleagues and high-society elites.

Among those catching the media's attention was the beautiful villainess, **Naphak Tharanisorn**, who had been out of the spotlight for about six months following a severe accident.

Rumors had circulated that Naphak was disfigured, had gone abroad for surgery, or was even paralyzed—despite no photos confirming these claims. These rumors had significantly damaged her reputation.

Today, everyone would learn the truth from Naphak herself, as she attended the perfume brand's launch event with a handsome man by her side. This sparked new rumors that he might be someone special to her.

As soon as the celebrities started arriving according to the schedule provided by the event organizers, the sound of camera shutters and the flash of lights began. Each celebrity was interviewed in a manner that didn't interfere with the event.

Finally, the person the reporters were eager to interview about the rumors walked in with a handsome, sharp-looking man.

She wore a white dress that showed a bit of cleavage, adorned with a white gold necklace featuring a heart pendant of significant importance to her. Despite being away from the camera for a while, Naphak still smiled and performed her duties flawlessly.

However, the man by her side, who had been reluctantly dragged along, was starting to lose patience with standing still and smiling as instructed. He regretted agreeing to his mischievous sister's request.

The naval officer couldn't help but smile inwardly at the beautiful woman beside him. He'd fallen for her pleas, which should've been his brother's responsibility. Instead, he, a cousin, was dressed up and brought to the event, introduced as the nephew of Phakaphon Tharanisorn.

"Phak, you've been away for a long time," a reporter began as soon as the beautiful villainess and her companion were invited to the interview area.

"As you all know, I had an accident and needed a long time to recover, so I wasn't ready to take on any entertainment work. I'm here today to congratulate the perfume brand," Naphak replied with a smile.

"And what about the rumors, Phak?" another reporter asked.

"Those are just rumors. I wasn't disfigured and didn't need to go abroad for surgery, and I'm not paralyzed. But I must admit, the accident was quite severe," Naphak answered, still smiling, though slightly annoyed by the numerous rumors that had spread during her recovery.

"Are you fully recovered now?" a male reporter asked, curious about the beautiful villainess who had once topped the sexy rankings voted by men.

"I'm fine now, but I still have to see the doctor regularly," Naphak replied.

"And the man by your side today..." the reporter trailed off.

"Let's have him answer that," Naphak said sweetly, causing the naval officer to look at her with a hint of reproach. He'd been told to just stand there, and now he had to answer questions.

"We're cousins," the naval officer said succinctly, sending a look at his sister, who was clearly enjoying teasing him.

"And the rumors about you frequently visiting St. King Hospital because of a special someone, is that true?" another reporter asked.

"Where did you hear that from?" Naphak asked, still smiling.

"Someone saw you at St. King Hospital often," the reporter replied.

"I go to see the doctor," Naphak said. "Just the doctor, no one else."

"Is the doctor special to you?"

"Of course, the doctor is my personal physician."

"Anyway, I have to go now so you can interview others," Naphak said, smiling at the familiar reporters before walking away with the naval officer, who immediately started complaining that he wouldn't be tricked into attending another event with her.

"You said I just had to stand there."

"The reporters asked, and you only had to answer a little."

"Don't try to sweet-talk me. I'll tell Dr. Premsee," he threatened, knowing that mentioning the doctor would make Naphak behave.

"Everyone always threatens to tell Prem," Naphak pouted.

"Then why are you so mischievous? After the event, we'll go our separate ways," he whispered as the time approached for guests to choose their favorite perfume scents.

"How will I get home?" Naphak asked.

"I've arranged for a driver to pick you up."

"And where are you going?"

"My partner wants me to meet his close friends," he answered, causing Naphak to frown. She'd be alone when she got home since her beloved doctor had plans with friends. Chai has a boyfriend. Should he bring his boyfriend over to meet her, right?

"Don't you think you should introduce your partner to me, Chai?"

"I'm afraid you'll tease him."

"You're exaggerating. Whatever, I'm going with you."

The naval officer had no choice but to introduce his partner to his cousin, fearing her complaints otherwise. He'd wanted to introduce his partner to the family, but their schedules never aligned. After the perfume brand launch, the naval officer took Naphak to the restaurant where he'd arranged to meet his partner.

Meanwhile, his partner was smiling as all his friends had arrived early, teasing him about finally introducing his boyfriend. If not for their indirect pressure, he wouldn't have wanted to reveal their relationship yet. Despite having known each other since high school, he still felt shy about it. Who could've thought that the man he had a crush on would be his future boyfriend? It felt like being on top of the world.

But when he saw his boyfriend walk into the restaurant with a familiar woman by his side, he was surprised. How did they know each other, and why were they so close? It wasn't just the naval officer's partner who was confused. Naphak almost rushed over when she saw someone she knew well at the table.

"Phak, wait. Where are you going?" the naval officer quickly stopped her.

"To see Phi Prem."

"Huh?"

"Phi Prem is over there."

The naval officer realized that his partner was sitting with someone Naphak knew well. Could it be that his partner and Naphak's partner were friends? Dr. Tankhun smiled, realizing that his partner was related to Dr. Premsinee's partner.

"Is Dr. Tankhun Chai's boyfriend?" Naphak asked.

"Yes, I didn't expect your cousin to be your boyfriend, Tan." Dr. Premsinee had known the naval officer before but never thought he'd have a male partner, let alone her close friend. No wonder she felt familiar with Naphak's relative. She'd seen him from a distance during their gatherings when Dr. Tankhun would leave to meet a man. Now she knew who Dr. Tankhun's boyfriend was.

The conversation at the table was filled with stories about two incredibly handsome men, as the beautiful doctors questioned them about their relationships and how well they knew Dr. Tankhun. But of course, the naval officer had no trouble answering, especially with a stunning partner who occasionally teased him, earning a stern look from Dr. Premsinee, which made him sit quietly and listen.

The lively conversation continued as the three doctors felt relieved that Dr. Tankhun's boyfriend wasn't the young man he'd previously dated. If that were the case, they'd have to prepare to console Dr. Tankhun when he got heartbroken, hearing the phrase, *"We just don't fit."*

But this handsome and intense naval officer was someone they all approved of, not because he was related to Naphak, but because of his impeccable words and demeanor. It seemed both Dr. Tankhun and the naval officer were comfortable being in a relationship without being glued to each other all the time, as they both had their responsibilities.

After introducing Dr. Tankhun's boyfriend, it was time for everyone to part ways. Naphak smiled at her beloved doctor, who told her to get off the sofa and freshen up before relaxing together in the living room.

"Get up, go soak in warm water first, and then we'll watch a series."

"Cold water is fine too, Phi Prem."

"No, warm water relaxes the muscles more," Prem insisted.

Every time she heard this reason from her beautiful doctor, she couldn't help but feel proud. Every time she went out, she had to come back and

soak in warm water. Even though her legs had healed, Dr. Premsinee still worried, fearing she might get sore or her muscles might get tired.

"I don't want to soak alone."

"And?"

"Let's bathe together. It's lonely bathing alone."

"You're exaggerating."

"Won't you take a bath with me, Phi Prem?"

"I don't know, but I'm going to bathe now."

"You could just say you agree to soak in warm water with the one who loves to tease, Dr. Premsinee."

The bathtub, suitable for one person, didn't seem to be an obstacle for two women to soak together, as both had slender bodies. Naphak's face started to blush when the woman opposite her signaled her to move closer. Even though she'd seen Dr. Premsinee's body countless times, seeing it under bright light made her shy, often getting teased for it.

Since the accident and all the ensuing events, she hadn't been confident in her body. Every activity to control excess fat had to be done carefully, with some activities being strictly prohibited.

"Phi Prem..."

"Move closer. Put your leg over here. I'll massage it."

"I can do it myself."

"Will you move closer or not?"

"Okay, okay. You're so strict, doctor."

"Stubborn patients need strictness. Do your legs hurt today, my love?"

"Not at all. I'm fully recovered, Phi Prem."

"Even if you've recovered, I still worry. You need to take care of yourself."

Dr. Premsinee's words made Naphak smile repeatedly, and she smiled even more when the doctor's soft hands started massaging her legs, just like every night. Even though her legs were normal, Dr. Premsinee still massaged them to relax and exercise the muscles, just like when she had to diligently do physical therapy to walk again.

Others might see this concern as excessive, but she never got tired of it. The more concern, the more it showed their love.

"Phi Prem."

"Yes?"

"I love you."

After confessing her love, she moved her leg, which Dr. Premsinee was massaging, and snuggled closer until their faces were so close they could feel each other's breath. Dr. Premsinee didn't respond to the love confession but instead cupped the beautiful face lovingly before pressing her lips down gently, followed by a sweet kiss that never seemed enough. She used to be confused about kissing this woman, but now she wasn't confused anymore. Her kisses were filled with love.

Who knew how long they kissed, but their breaths became heated, signaling they needed to breathe. But Naphak seemed unsatisfied with the sweet kiss, moving to sit on Dr. Premsinee's lap, not letting their lips part for long, still wanting to play with the kiss she never got tired of.

"Wait..." Dr. Premsinee had to gather her thoughts before things went too far, holding the beautiful face with sweet eyes.

"Hmmm?"

"Not here."



"I'm healed."

"Don't be stubborn."

Though she felt a bit sorry seeing Naphak's disappointed face, she didn't want to give in. It wasn't that she was shy about showing love in new places, but she worried about the inconvenience, especially wanting Naphak's legs to stretch fully, not bent for long periods.

"I understand." She understood her beloved doctor's concern, even if she was a bit disappointed, knowing her body was fully healed.

"I'm very worried here."

"I love you."

The lips touching her chest made her smile and immediately forget her annoyance. Dr. Premsee just didn't want her to feel too excited, affecting her heart too much. The bathroom might be too exciting, but the bedroom was definitely allowed, right?

On the soft bed, their beautiful naked bodies moved closer, even though there was plenty of space for two people to rest comfortably. But the two women chose to stay close, feeling each other's heated breaths.

Naphak breathed heavily as her beloved doctor's lips touched her bare skin slowly, reaching her full chest, teasing her, making her voice out that if she kept teasing her nipples, she might have to turn the tables and lay the doctor down instead.

As the beautiful flower petals were tasted, Naphak felt so tormented she wanted to lift her hips away, but another part of her wanted more touch. It seemed her thoughts were known, making the touches faster to relieve the sweet torment.

Her breath quickened as she reached the desired end, responding to the soft lips giving a sweet kiss like every time their bodies expressed love. She then snuggled into the arms of the woman who lay down, smiling sweetly.

"Does your heart feel any pain?" Dr. Premsinee asked, stroking the hair of the woman snuggling against her chest with concern. Even though she knew the activity wouldn't affect the heart much, she wanted to be sure the excitement from touching wouldn't impact her lover.

"No pain, just happiness... Now it's my turn."

Dr. Premsinee didn't respond, letting her lover's lips touch her chest, which seemed to be her favorite spot, teasing for so long that sometimes she had to protest to move elsewhere.

The sounds of happiness continued, with their naked bodies not parting, and it seemed the night of expressing love through their bodies wouldn't end easily, as they still wanted to touch and learn from each other after the recovery period.

So it wasn't surprising that Dr. Premsinee and Naphak didn't want the night to end quickly.

*Beautiful villainess Naphak Tharanisorn, after being away from the entertainment industry for months, returned at a perfume brand launch, addressing various rumors, including one about having a special someone who is a doctor at a famous hospital.*

*It seems the beautiful villain didn't deny the rumors. We might soon see her officially introduce her lover.*

The gossip magazine's words made the reader smile slightly before putting it back on the shelf. They had picked it up to read while waiting for someone, the person mentioned in the news.

If it were before, Dr. Premsinee wouldn't have bothered to pick up a gossip magazine about actors. There was no need to know about celebrities. But now, with a special someone in the entertainment industry, she had to read them occasionally. She used to tease Dr. Fahlada, but now those teases seemed to reflect on herself.

"Phi Prem, have you been waiting long?"

The voice, accompanied by a light touch on her arm, made Dr. Premsinee immediately start examining the beautiful woman beside her. Before she smiled, noticing that the woman beside her wasn't wearing high heels but had chosen sneakers as she'd requested. After finishing work, she always had to wear sneakers for the comfort of her legs, which, although healed and pain-free, still required caution.

"Not long," She replied.

"Did I just see you reading a magazine?"

"Reading news about you."

"News about me?"

Naphak had agreed with her doctor lover not to take on any work that might lead to news or jeopardize her health. Therefore, any acting jobs she took had to be carefully selected and approved.

"News about you congratulating the perfume brand."

"Oh, because I have a special someone who is a doctor," Naphak smiled at the woman beside her, who was dressed in a sweet-colored work dress.

Today, she had a cosmetics brand ambassador event at the mall from afternoon until evening, so Dr. Premsinee drove straight there to pick her up so they could go home together.

"Are you done with work?"

"Yes, all done. Let's go get something to eat. I'm starving."

"Okay, did you tell the driver to go back?"

"Yes, I did. Actually, I can drive myself now."

"That's not allowed." Dr. Premsinee's calm voice made Naphak, who was eager to drive herself, fall silent immediately. She knew that no matter how much she pleaded, driving was off-limits for a long time.

"I won't drive."

"I worry about you a lot, Phak."

"I understand. It's actually nice to just sit and relax."

Naphak chose to hold the soft hand of her beautiful doctor. She understood the concern and love reflected in her eyes.

After a severe car accident that nearly took her life, her family and Dr. Premsinee strictly forbade her from driving. The sight of the wrecked car was truly terrifying.

For dinner, they chose a famous Italian restaurant. But before they reached the table the staff had prepared, Naphak paused slightly. Inside the restaurant was a woman she once had a crush on, sitting with an older man who didn't look like her father.

She chose to smile because, despite some misunderstandings, their friendship remained. She hoped Nam would find good things in life, but it seemed she still chose comfort by becoming the mistress of a famous music label owner, as rumors suggested.

Someone who thought Nam was still her manager asked Naphak to warn her, but she'd already said they were no longer connected.

"What's wrong? You said you were hungry."

"I saw Nam."

*The word Nam in Thai means 'water'.*

"Of course you did. There's water in front of you."

"Phi Prem, you're joking with a poker face again," Naphak said, wishing she could kiss her beautiful doctor right there if they weren't in public.

"Am I not telling the truth?"

"You are, but I didn't mean the water in the glass." She was sure her beloved doctor saw Nam too but chose to mention the water in the glass instead.

"Okay."

"Some of my friends wanted me to warn her."

"About what?"

"She became the mistress of a music label owner."

"Phak, you and she had been friends for a long time. Do you think she'd listen if you warned her? She probably chose what she thought was best for herself."

"I think the same. Even if I warned her, she wouldn't listen."

Knowing Nam's personality, she believed her choices were the best. Warning her might make Nam think Naphak was jealous, especially now that Nam had everything she wanted, even if it was immoral.

"Let's eat so we can go home and rest."

"Okay, Phi Prem." Naphak glanced at her friend's table once more before deciding to ignore her.

Nam had made her choice, and Naphak shouldn't interfere. Even when she nearly died, Nam never visited her. Is this what they mean by *fair-weather friends*?

When there's no benefit, there's no value in remembering the friendship. After returning to the condo and finishing their personal routines, it was time to relax and watch TV together. But Dr. Premsee always brought a foreign language book with her.

"Phi Prem?"

"Yes?"

"Look at this news in the newspaper."

"Hmmm?"

"News about Thawat and a model," Naphak handed over the newspaper with a headline about a scandalous photo of a businessman and a model known for her scandal in the entertainment industry.

A series of scandalous bedroom photos of a famous businessman has caused a stir, leading to a sudden wedding to cover up the groom's peculiar tastes, which might be exposed after the bedroom photos created a buzz. Dr. Premsee returned the newspaper to Naphak, who had found the news about her former fiancé. She wasn't interested in his life anymore since they had no connection.

"So, what if I read the news?"

"Nothing, just that he married a woman completely opposite to what he wanted in a mother for his children."

"He brought it on himself."

"But it's good he did. I got to meet you, and we fell in love."

"Sweet talker."

"Let's taste how sweet my words are."

"You said you wanted to watch a series, but now you're inviting me to the bedroom."

"Let's go cuddle, Phi Prem. Let's go to bed," Naphak said, sending a sweet look. Cuddling with Dr. Premsinee was better than watching a series.

"But I want to read."

"You can read in the bedroom... please?"

"You'll let me read, but your fingers will be crawling all over me."

"How did you know?"

Though she pretended to complain, Naphak smiled widely as Dr. Premsinee got up from the sofa and led the way to the bedroom.

Whether or not there would be any crawling, one thing was certain: it was time to head to the bedroom.

## Special Chapter 2

The aroma of breakfast wafted through the air, tickling Naphak's nose and instantly shaking off any lingering drowsiness. She'd just woken up, and the sight of the woman in the kitchen, wearing nothing but a white shirt and an apron, was delightful. The apron covered the front, but from the back, her smooth, fair legs were a sight to behold.

"You're awake?" Dr. Premsinee smiled at Naphak, who had turned around to see her standing by the dining table, looking at her with a sweet, inexplicable gaze.

"Yes, I've washed my face and brushed my teeth."

"No need to report like a child."

"But Phi Prem, you like it when I take care of myself before leaving the bedroom."

"Isn't it nice? It makes you feel refreshed."

"Yes, it is. Are you not going to work today?" Naphak glanced at the clock again. Usually, Dr. Premsinee was off to work by seven.

"I forgot to tell you, right?" Dr. Premsinee said.

"Tell me what?" Naphak asked, curious.

"I saw that you didn't have work for almost a week, so I took a day off," Dr. Premsinee smiled at Naphak, who sat still, muttering about how she should've been informed earlier so they could plan a trip together.



"Where should we go?" Naphak asked.

"Let's go to the beach. Now, eat up, and don't get distracted," Dr. Premsinee said, reminding Naphak to finish her breakfast. The adorable sight of Dr. Premsinee nagging her about eating slowly was so endearing that Naphak almost wanted to remain a child forever. It wasn't that she didn't want to chew; she just wanted to be pampered by her beloved doctor.

"The beach?"

"Yes, Fahlada, Melanee, and Tankhun are coming too. We all took a vacation together... Here's orange juice," Dr. Premsinee said, ensuring Naphak ate everything prepared for her.

"Are you and Dr. Fahlada not mad at each other anymore?" Naphak asked, remembering the tension between them.

"Not really," Dr. Premsinee replied. Naphak frowned. She knew that her beloved doctor had been upset with Dr. Fahlada for not revealing that she'd revived, letting everyone believe she'd died for almost a week.

"Oh..."

"It's just a little spat. She'll make it up to me there."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, we're busy with work. It's better to make up when we're free," Dr. Premsinee smiled at Naphak, who looked baffled, before taking the empty plate to clean up.

"That's interesting. It's like they're mad but not really mad. Your group is so lovely," Naphak said, hugging her beloved doctor from behind as she stood at the kitchen counter. She knew that her beloved wasn't really mad at Dr. Fahlada; it was just a playful act. Dr. Premsinee turned around to look at Naphak, smiling at the thought of the painful days she'd spent crying and hurting on the hospital bed. She couldn't help but be grateful for her friend's plan.

If her friend hadn't been strong enough to tell her after almost a week that Naphak was still alive, they might've had to struggle much more to be together without obstacles like they were now. They have to feel the deepest pain for them to realize that their love is hurting their child, and in the end, it only leads to loss. The word Dr. Fahlada had said when the truth was revealed. Dr. Tankhun had told her after Naphak was out of danger that they'd planned to tell her as soon as she woke up. But seeing her parents' condition in the recovery room, they decided to keep the miracle a secret and let her play the role of someone in excruciating pain.

Everyone knew she wouldn't commit suicide, so they dared to keep Naphak's condition a secret, but they kept a close watch on her just in case something unexpected happened. In the end, Dr. Fahlada's plan made her family accept their love, even though they didn't like it. She knew it'd be hard for them to accept having an imperfect daughter, but she'd give them time. After all, perfection isn't the answer to happiness.

The sea breeze in front of them made everyone on vacation happy. Naphak smiled at the beautiful doctor wearing a white tank top and a flowy skirt, perfect for a beach walk. She preferred Dr. Premsinee in comfortable clothes like this rather than a bikini.

"Phi Prem, where are the others?"

"They're staying in the nearby villa. We arrived last."

"Really?"

"Yes, someone slept in and made us miss our flight."

"I just wanted to hug you more."

"Always so clingy. I had to wake you up so many times," Dr. Premsinee said, looking at Naphak with mock reproach.

**Knock! Knock! Knock!**

The sound at the door made Naphak change her target from cuddling her beloved doctor to opening the door, thinking it might be Dr. Premsinee's friends coming to discuss their plans.

"Phak, what are you doing here?" Sanithada asked, surprised to see her.

"Oh! Earn!" Both women were surprised to see each other. Their curiosity was answered when two doctors walked in behind them, revealing that their lovers were close friends, which explained their meeting here.

"I didn't know you were Prem's girlfriend," Sanithada said.

"It's a long story," Naphak replied.

"When I visited Prem, you must've still been unconscious. And when I visited you, Prem must've been recovering... right, doctor?" Sanithada asked Dr. Fahlada.

"Yes," Dr. Fahlada smiled sweetly at her lover, who turned to her for confirmation. She gently touched her waist to let Naphak know about their relationship, avoiding further explanations.

"I still can't believe you're Dr. Fahlada's girlfriend."

"Why?"

"You never seemed interested in women."

"Why look at others when my doctor is the best?" Naphak nodded, understanding immediately. She couldn't deny that Dr. Fahlada was very attractive, possibly more so than many actresses. The group of doctors was indeed very popular.

"I get it. I'm the same way," Naphak said.

"Prem, let's meet at the beach. Bow and Tan are setting things up," Dr. Fahlada said, nudging her lover to follow her, knowing Earn would chat with Naphak for a long time otherwise. As they walked to the beach for a

small party, Naphak was puzzled again when she saw Professor Dr. Sita Khanakul, who had treated her heart alongside Dr. Premsinee.

"Phi Prem," Naphak whispered to her beloved doctor, curious about Dr. Sita, who smiled at her.

"Yes?"

"Is Dr. Melanee with Dr. Sita?"

Naphak asked, noticing their frequent smiles at each other.

"They're lovers," Dr. Premsinee replied.

"And the other woman standing near Dr. Sita?" Naphak asked, feeling something strange.

"Dr. Jane-rada," Dr. Premsinee answered.

"A doctor? She looks so young," Naphak said.

"Yes, she's about your age. Jane is Dr. Melanee's lover," Dr. Premsinee explained.

"Really?" Naphak was stunned, staring at Dr. Melanee and the two beautiful doctors talking together. She'd often heard Dr. Premsinee say that Dr. Melanee was very charming and attracted many women. Now she understood why Dr. Premsinee said that; Dr. Charming was Dr. Melanee's alias. Her eyes were charming, and sometimes, love was a matter of heart that we couldn't predict.

"Do you have any more questions?" Dr. Premsinee asked, amused by Naphak's puzzled expression.

"I do, but I won't ask. Love is something we can't understand better than the feelings of those involved," Naphak said wisely.

"That's good. Dr. Melanee has her reasons for her love, and the two women have their reasons for not letting go of her."

"I understand. Let's go, Dr. Tankhun is calling us."

The handsome doctor was eager for the two striking women to join the group, knowing that the private beach area they'd reserved was perfect for their gathering. Dr. Fahlada had practically booked the entire villa zone of the famous hotel for their privacy. The conversation was lively and fun as the doctors relaxed from their stressful jobs, and Dr. Tankhun's gaze at Dr. Fahlada signaled that it was time to start their activities.

"Prem..." A soft voice called out, accompanied by the sweet gaze of Dr. Fahlada, who immediately passed it on to Dr. Premsee.

"What is it, Lada?"

"Can I make up with you now?"

"I've been waiting, you haven't started yet," Dr. Premsee replied, taking a small sip from her sweet drink. The first day's party had no alcohol, as Dr. Fahlada's partner had requested, reasoning that since they were on a long vacation, they shouldn't drink from the very first day.

"Then let's go swim."

"Sure."

Others who heard this might not be surprised, but Naphak and Sanithada immediately looked at their doctors. At that moment, Dr. Premsee and Dr. Fahlada were taking off their casual outfits, revealing light blue bikinis underneath.

"Bow, aren't you coming?" Dr. Premsee asked Dr. Melanee, who was sitting and smiling, whispering to her two lovers about how the beautiful doctor in the bikini would make up.

"No, I'd rather watch you two make up from here!"

The two beautiful doctors in bikinis, showing off their sexy bodies, smiled at each other before walking into the clear sea, pretending to playfully make up to surprise someone. But what the two beautiful doctors wanted to

surprise the onlookers with wasn't just a surprise. The heroine began to frown more as she saw several moments where Dr. Fahlada was too close to her best friend, even wrapping an arm around her neck. Is this the way that close friends make up? They're too close.

If the heroine was starting to get annoyed, it wasn't much different from Naphak, who frowned in displeasure but tried to stay calm. Dr. Premsee had explained how close the group of doctors was, even though she didn't like seeing them make up like this. But isn't this too close...

"Phak."

"What is it, Earn?"

"Come with me."

The heroine took the villain's hand and walked away from the beachside table, making Dr. Tankhun and Dr. Melanee laugh. It seemed their friends' lovers were getting jealous, just as Dr. Premsee and Dr. Fahlada intended. But their plan seemed to backfire when the heroine took off her outfit, leaving only a bikini, laid a towel on the sand, and handed Naphak a bottle of sunscreen.

It was unclear if the doctors' prank on their lovers would turn into their lovers pranking them back. And just as expected, before Naphak could apply sunscreen to the heroine's back, Dr. Fahlada walked over with a stern face, making Naphak hesitate to move.

"Earn," the stern voice called, making the heroine stand up and look at her lover's body, covered in sea droplets, with displeasure.

"You teased me first."

"I know you don't like others getting close when I'm sexy."

"If you know, why do it?"

"Don't tease me like this again. You were so close to Dr. Premsee that I thought you were going to kiss."

The heroine's sulky voice made Naphak smile, but she felt good knowing the couple understood each other well enough to know it was just a playful tease. But teasing like this often isn't good for jealousy. Naphak handed a soft towel, prepared earlier, to Dr. Premsinee, who walked over, telling her to put her clothes back on.

"I'll put them on later."

"No, I'm jealous."

"You didn't show any reaction earlier."

"I was holding back. Tonight, I'll show you how jealous I am."

Dr. Premsinee chuckled at her lover's serious tone before taking her hand and returning to the group. As soon as they returned to the table, Dr. Tankhun laughed at them. Their plan to make their lovers jealous had backfired, forcing them to abandon it halfway, as Dr. Fahlada couldn't stand it herself. When the time was right, the first day's party ended, and everyone went to their private villas to rest. But the smiles on everyone's faces remained, as the many events that had happened, with all the pain and heartache, ultimately led to understanding through love. As long as we don't give up fighting for love, we can fill our hearts with warmth.

## Hidden Scenes Dr. Casanova

Dr. Melanee smiled at the two girls who walked in together after the small party ended. She then sank into the sofa and turned on the TV to avoid the silence in the room, as Dr. Sita and Jane had gone off to handle their personal matters. With nimble fingers, she quickly sent a reply to Dr. Tankhun, seeing that the two girls were not around to notice. They'd just secretly agreed to relax with a drink at the hotel bar, nothing more.

"Bow, aren't you going to shower?" Dr. Jane-rada asked.

"You go ahead, Jane. I want to sit for a bit," Dr. Melanee replied with a smile to the neighboring girl who had become her lover. She placed her phone beside her as Jane-rada sat down next to her, eyeing her suspiciously.

"Something's off, Bow."

"What is it?"

"Usually, when I ask you to shower, you rush to join me."

"I want you to shower first so you can rest. Didn't Sita say you were on shift last night and didn't get any rest?"

"Yes."

"Work can be hard like this. You'll get used to it over time."

"I thought I was tired, but seeing Dr. Sita's schedule, I feel like I have it easy."

Dr. Jane-rada wasn't exaggerating. Dr. Sita's schedule was packed with patient consultations, teaching medical students, and important research



with international medical teams.

"You said you wanted to be as skilled as Dr. Sita."

"I can't handle it. Even half of her workload is too much... I'll go shower now."

"Okay."

They shared a gentle kiss on the lips before Jane-rada walked away just as the beautiful doctor in a robe approached.

"Did you finish showering, Sita?"

"Yes, I came to tell you both to shower."

"Jane's already showering, but I want to sit for a bit."

"Hmmm?"

"I don't feel like showering yet. No rush."

Dr. Melanee smiled at the beautiful doctor who sat next to her, flipping through channels to avoid eye contact. She didn't want to be caught agreeing to go out with Dr. Tankhun tonight.

"Bow."

"Yes?"

The beautiful doctor looked into the enchanting eyes of the woman who always made her heart weak. Because of love, she wanted Dr. Melanee by her side. Their lips met in a sweet, passionate kiss before pulling away. Dr. Charming untied the robe's knot, making the beautiful doctor smile.

"Hurry up and shower, then go to bed, Bow."

"I'm not sleepy yet."

"Not sleepy?"

"I want to watch a series. If you're sleepy, go ahead and sleep."

Though surprised by the answer, Dr. Sita didn't ask further as she was already feeling sleepy. Phew! Dr. Charming sighed with relief, quickly grabbing her phone to continue the chat. As expected, Dr. Tankhun had sent a long message complaining about her sudden disappearance.

"Almost didn't make it."

[Didn't make what? Come prove that your charming smile still works.]

"What about Lada and Prem?"

[Do you think those two beauties will leave their room?]

"Ha, I'll join you in a bit."

Dr. Melanee turned off her phone screen after the conversation with her close friend. The TV was still on, but her attention was elsewhere. She kept an eye on the bedroom door, hoping it wouldn't open. If Jane and Dr. Sita didn't come out in fifteen minutes, it meant they were asleep, and she could relax with Dr. Tankhun.

She wasn't planning to sneak out. She just wanted to prove herself as Dr. Tankhun was invited. She changed from her casual clothes into a form-fitting dress, applying makeup to look stunning. Tonight, her hidden charm would be tested, and Dr. Tankhun would lose the bet again.

But before she could step out of the villa, she froze as the bedroom door opened. The two women she thought were asleep emerged, and the room lights were turned on by Dr. Sita, who stared at her calmly. Dr. Charming, who had been planning to make Dr. Tankhun lose tonight, almost abandoned her plan. Dr. Sita turned back to the bedroom, but the cute neighboring girl stood there, frowning in displeasure, making Dr. Charming slowly walk back into the room.

"I was going to call you to bed, but I guess it's not necessary now."

"Jane..."

"I'm going to bed. Dr. Sita is waiting."

The bedroom door closed again, but this time, Dr. Charming smiled at herself. When they traveled together, she usually gave the bedroom to the two girls. But this time, they came to call her to bed. So, what was she waiting for? Three of us sleeping together keeps our warmth, right?

"Tan, tonight's off. I'll be Dr. Charmless."

[What? You're not Dr. Charming anymore?]

"Nope... Finally, I get to snuggle with them. It's the first time."

[Oh, I'm jealous. Enjoy, Dr. Melanee! You're so naughty!!]

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## Hidden Scenes Fifty Shades of Dr. Fahlada

The heroine, who had just stepped out of the bathroom, glanced at the bed where her lover was leaning against the headboard, laughing at something on her phone. Normally, when they were relaxing together, Dr. Fahlada wouldn't even bother with her phone. But now, it seemed like she was chatting with someone else, and she was smiling and laughing. Isn't that suspicious?

Dr. Fahlada flashed a sweet smile at the person who had just walked out of the bathroom before turning her attention back to the messages on her phone. At that moment, Dr. Tankhun was making her stifle a laugh with his comment that Dr. Melanee was close to mastering the "three-way" technique. Moreover, Dr. Tankhun suggested that she should imagine it along with him. Just thinking about the idea that Dr. Charming would achieve three-way mastery as Dr. Tankhun claimed was amusing. In fact, they had asked Dr. Melanee several times who would be in control if all three of them were together.

But Dr. Melanee had replied that if they were together, physical pleasure wouldn't be the focus. If they loved each other, they'd need patience and understanding of each other's roles. Otherwise, this fragile love could break at any moment.

"Doctor," she called out, making sure Dr. Fahlada turned to look at her, sending a clear signal that her lover was standing in the bedroom with her. If she didn't put down the phone, there would definitely be some sulking.

"Yes?"

“Who do you care about more, me or your phone?”

Faced with her beloved's question, Dr. Fahlada couldn't help but laugh before putting the phone far away from the bed and quickly walking over to hug her, preventing any further sulking.

“You, of course.”

“I saw you just tapping your phone... I'm done showering now.”

“I know.”

Dr. Fahlada couldn't resist kissing the temple of the person looking up at her with a smile. Her lover was getting better at being affectionate day by day, so much so that she didn't want to be away from her at all.

“But you don't do anything.”

“So, what should I do?”

“Do you really not know, or are you just teasing me?”

“I really don't know.”

“You're pretending...” she softly scolded as her hands untied the knot of her robe, revealing her smooth, fair skin with nothing covering it.

“You're a little naughty.”

“Well, you seem more interested in other things than me.”

“This calls for a punishment, you know that?”

“I want you to punish me so badly.”

With a seductive smile, the actress removed the bathrobe, leaving only her beautiful, smooth skin on display. She stepped back toward the bed, her eyes still fixed on Dr. Fahlada, who was slowly taking off her thin shirt as well.

The bedroom lights, once bright, were now dimmed, leaving only the small lamp's glow. The breath on her face made the actress excited. Every time the quiet atmosphere with no talking after they reached the bed came with thin cloths tied around her wrists, followed by lips that started to touch, making her heart race. She could hardly stand the teasing from Dr. Fahlada, who seemed to enjoy every time she cried out in torment.

Her wrists were tied, unable to move, and the thin cloth covering her eyes made her heart beat faster. Even though their love scenes happened often, every time Dr. Fahlada turned into another person, it made her feel excited and enjoy the love scenes more than when they were gentle and tender. Dr. Fahlada never hurt her body but created excitement and an atmosphere that sparked her imagination.

"I'm going to punish you, little naughty."

"Doctor... mmph."

"This spot is beautiful... should I leave a mark?"

Her fingers lightly touched the smooth chest, moving back and forth, making the slender body on the bed squirm in torment.

"Mmph, Doctor..."

"But if I leave a mark, it'll hurt."

"Doctor..."

The light touch on her chest made the blindfolded person frustrated, feeling like she was being touched but then not.

"I'll hurt, you know. Hurt so much that I won't want you to leave my side tonight."

Dr. Fahlada probably didn't know how much her soft whispers and the passionate kiss that followed tormented the beautiful actress.

"Doctor, I want you to love me..."

“But it’ll hurt.”

“I don’t mind the pain because I love you, love you so much, my dearest doctor.”

With such pleading words, how could the angelic doctor, now transformed into another persona, not comply? Her lips began to touch the beautiful bare skin of the actress, who now let out sounds of happiness, along with the love marks starting to appear as promised.

“Does it hurt, my love?”

“It doesn’t hurt. Keep loving me, Doctor... please, I’m suffering...”

The torment mixed with pleasure and the heart’s contentment would continue throughout the night as their hearts desired. Dr. Fahlada and the beautiful actress still needed each other and never got enough of the familiar touches. The excitement they both enjoyed in their love scenes was because they loved each other and understood their hearts’ desires.

# Hidden Scenes Cootchie-cootchie-coo

Naphak looked at Dr. Premsinee, who chuckled softly after glancing at her phone in surprise.

Normally, at this time, Dr. Premsinee wouldn't pay much attention to her phone unless it was something urgent, usually a call, not a text message like this.

"Phi Prem," Naphak called out.

"Yes?" Dr. Premsinee smiled at the owner of the arms hugging her from behind the sofa before allowing her cheek to be kissed affectionately.

"What are you doing?"

"Just reading the book I left unfinished."

"Not reading a book. I mean before that."

"Hmmm?"

"Your phone. What made you so happy? I saw you smiling."

She didn't want to be jealous, just curious why her usually stoic doctor was smiling.

"Are you jealous?"

"No, I was just asking," Naphak replied.



"Really?"

"Alright, fine. I admit I'm jealous... because I love you, Phi Prem."

"It's good that you asked, so you don't have to overthink things," Dr. Premsinee said, turning her face to kiss the cheek of the person still behind her affectionately.

"Okay, so why were you smiling?"

"I was chatting with Tankhun. It was just a funny conversation, but it's over now."

"I thought no one else could make you smile except me."

"You're so narcissistic."

"I'm not narcissistic. I'm just head over heels for this Dr. Premsinee," Naphak said, unable to help but laugh. She never thought she'd use lines from a novel in real life.

"That's so cheesy."

"Do you love me despite the cheesiness?"

"I do."

Dr. Premsinee couldn't deny it because her heart truly loved this woman.

"Phi Prem?"

"What's up? Why the sweet voice?" Dr. Premsinee couldn't help but smile at the person who walked around to sit beside her, giving her a pleading look.

"The bathtub here is spacious."

"It should be, considering how expensive this place is."

"So you know the bathtub is spacious... let's take a bath together," Naphak said, trying her best to look pleading but still showing signs of shyness since what she wanted wasn't just a bath.

"Didn't you say you wanted to bathe before bed?"

"I changed my mind... let's play..."

"Play what? Don't be shy," Dr. Premsinee found the confident actress's shyness quite endearing.

"Let's 'Cootchie-cootchie-coo' in the bathroom... my leg is all better now, and we've never played 'Cootchie-cootchie-coo' anywhere but the bed."

"Huh?"

"Cootchie-cootchie-coo in the tub... it's exciting, Prem."

As soon as she finished speaking, she buried her face in Dr. Premsinee's waist to hide her blushing cheeks. She just wanted to try something new, to make things a bit more exciting.

"Who said we're 'Cootchie-cootchie-cooing' in the bathtub?"

There goes her dream... the expensive villa with the spacious bathtub didn't help make Naphak's dream come true.

"Phi Prem..."

"Even though your leg is better, you still need to be careful."

"But the bathtub is so hot... Phi Prem, wait for me!"

Before she could describe the hotness of the bathtub, which every loving couple should try at least once, Dr. Premsinee walked away, making her rush to follow. Maybe Dr. Premsinee didn't like the hotness. She preferred something ordinary, not as thrilling as other couples. But she just wanted to try once, to see how hot the bathtub could be.

Naphak's hope seemed to be dashed when the bathroom door remained closed. She was the only one soaking in the warm water of the spacious bathtub, as Dr. Premsinee showed no sign of joining her. Naphak closed her eyes, leaning against the edge of the tub, relaxing with the unmet desire. She had to be patient and couldn't be as demanding as before, because what her beloved doctor said was all out of concern for her.

But then, the sound of the door opening and the robe being placed down made Naphak's face heat up instantly. No matter how many times she saw Dr. Premsinee's body, her heart would race with embarrassment because the doctor's curves were incredibly stunning. Everywhere she looked was mesmerizing, so how could she not be infatuated?

"What are you looking at?"

"The beauty... Phi Prem, I'm so in love with you," she said, moving closer to Dr. Premsinee, who was leaning against the edge of the tub, looking back at her. Dr. Premsinee tried to hold back her smile but eventually couldn't, smiling as the actress moved closer until she was sitting on her lap. But the restless fingers made her pretend to give a stern look, which only made the other person more playful, teasing her skin even more.

"Phak..."

"I love Cootchie-cootchie-cooing on you."

"Mmm."

"Where should I touch next? Ah... this spot is so beautiful."

The teasing on her chest made Dr. Premsinee glare at her. She wasn't just touching but creating a tingling sensation bit by bit, making it hard for her to hold back her feelings. But it seemed impossible when this crab knew exactly how to make her lose control.

"Still playing? Mmm... Phak..."

"Will you let me touch on you in the bathtub, Phi Prem?"

"Phak..."

"Tell me. I really want to touch on you."

"Mmm..."

"I take that as a yes."

Her hope was fulfilled, smiling happily as she pressed her lips to kiss the beautiful doctor, who could only express her joy. The love session in the bathroom began willingly, even though it was a slow and careful one, ensuring it didn't affect Naphak's legs. Naphak's pleading made Dr. Premsinee give in, as deep down, she also wanted to experience a new kind of love scene. Dr. Premsinee had to give in to her. She couldn't resist the pleading words, and most importantly, she gave in because of love.

## Special Chapter 3

The sunlight that began to stream in disturbed the rest time, causing the person on the bed to start waking up. They tried to turn away to find a spot to continue sleeping. But how could Dr. Premsinee, who had opened the curtains to let the sunlight wake the sleepyhead, allow her lover to keep their eyes closed in sweet slumber? Especially when today, the two of them had an appointment, and the sleepyhead had agreed to go greet her parents for the New Year.

"Phak."

"So sleepy, I don't want to wake up yet," she said, not wanting to wake up, but her hands pulled Dr. Premsinee down onto the bed with her, hugging tightly and not letting the doctor go anywhere.

"You say you don't want to wake up, but you don't sound sleepy at all."

"Well, now I'm sleepy. Let's sleep, okay?"

"No way, it's almost nine."

"Phi Prem, you smell so good. You smell so good, I don't want to get up," she said, not just speaking but also starting to nuzzle Dr. Premsinee's neck.

"Are you getting up or not?" Dr. Premsinee had to start using a stern tone when her lover still wouldn't get out of bed easily.

"Fine, I'll get up."

"You always need to be scolded."

"You look cute when you're stern. I love that."

Dr. Premsinee pinched the nose of the one who said they liked being scolded, feeling a bit exasperated. Who liked their lover to make a stern face at them? Probably only this actress who liked to tease her into speaking in a calm, serious tone.

"Hurry up and take a shower. Don't be late."

"Yes, ma'am."

"My parents don't like people who aren't punctual."

"You're always threatening. I know what to do to impress my parents-in-law."

"You're so cheeky, you never talk like this in front of them," Dr. Premsinee could only shake her head in exasperation at the person who ran into the bathroom. But it was because of this person's sincerity that her parents softened and accepted their love. Dr. Premsinee couldn't help but smile at the family vibe, now with someone she loved added to it. It seemed like Naphak got along well with her family, except for her father, who remained quiet. But she'd seen him smile occasionally when Naphak played with his two-year-old granddaughter, who seemed particularly attached to Naphak.

"What did you give her to hold?"

"An apple."

"I saw it fall on the floor."

"Well..."

Naphak was at a loss for words when faced with her beloved doctor's stern gaze. She'd forgotten how much Dr. Premsinee valued cleanliness, especially with her beloved niece, who was starting to speak sweetly and needed extra care. She worried ten times more than Naphak did.

"Germs are everywhere. She'll get sick."

"It just fell a little. I thought the germs had no time to get on it."

"No way, Phak. You know Pun gets sick easily," Dr. Premsinee reached out to pick up her little niece, who was asking to be held, and kissed her soft cheeks lovingly.

"Love you, Mama Prem."

"Who taught you to say that, Pun? Tell Mama Prem."

Dr. Premsinee kissed her niece's soft cheeks as soon as she heard the words that made her face warm. The person who taught her little niece to speak was standing there, smiling proudly.

"Mama Phak."

"And what else did Mama Phak teach you to say?"

"Mama Phak loves Mama Prem."

The little niece continued to speak brightly, knowing that her words pleased the adults, especially the beautiful Mama Phak, who was laughing heartily. But Mama Prem punished Mama Phak by telling her to stop laughing and even said that if she didn't stop, she'd have to sleep outside the room.

"Mama Prem is strict, right, Pun?"

"Not strict with me, only strict with Mama Phak."

Mama Prem wasn't strict with Pun, only with Mama Phak.

"You're so smart, Pun. Let's give Mama a kiss."

"Only love for Mama Prem. Mama Phak is jealous now."

"I love Mama Phak too."

The little niece, the family's darling, jumped into the arms of the jealous Mama Phak, who then showered her with kisses. If it could be said that Pun

helped the Chotiphicharn family absorb the love between Dr. Premsinee and the actress, it wouldn't be wrong. The little niece, who didn't let anyone close easily, allowed Naphak to carry her around and even let her kiss her cheeks, always calling for Mama Phak. Sometimes, her sister-in-law would jokingly chide her little daughter about feeling left out.

"Phi Prem, can we take Pun for a few days?"

"No need to ask. My brother and my sister-in-law will leave Pun with us."

"Really?"

"Yes, my brother wants to take my sister-in-law on another honeymoon."

"Great, I get to cuddle Pun. Mama Phak loves Pun but loves Pun a little less than Mama Prem."

Dr. Premsinee smiled at the actress's delight at taking care of Pun. She wondered how Naphak would handle it since Pun wasn't easy to take care of, especially since Pun needed to hold something before sleeping. But before Pun's bedtime, Dr. Premsinee sighed deeply when she decided to stop by the department store as Naphak wanted and left Pun with Naphak because she had to take care of personal business in the restroom. When she reached the toy department, as Naphak had mentioned, she almost wanted to scold both her lover and her niece for being too indulgent. In front of her were expensive toys that Naphak had bought for Pun. She wondered if Pun wanted the toys or if Mama Naphak wanted them herself.

"Put the toys back now."

"Phi Prem."

"I don't want you to spoil Pun with expensive toys like this."

"I'm sorry, but I can't return them. I've already paid," Naphak smiled sweetly at her beloved doctor because this time, she was wrong for being too excited about the toys that seemed to make parents willing to spend money. Though Dr. Premsinee loved Pun very much, she raised her with



discipline. It was only Naphak who liked to take Pun out of Dr. Premsinee's rules, often getting chided by the doctor. This time was no different, with Dr. Premsinee giving her a stern look for spoiling Pun too much.

"I want you to be more reasonable with Pun. Don't spoil her until she gets used to it, okay?"

"Okay, from now on, I'll be more reasonable."

"I want Pun to grow up as lovely as you, not thinking she can get whatever she wants."

"I understand. I promise to be a better Mama for Pun."

Naphak lifted Pun into her arms, kissed her soft cheeks lovingly, and held Dr. Premsinee's hand as they walked out together, not forgetting to tell the staff to send the toys as instructed. Now, Pun seemed very sleepy. Pun was sleepy, so Mama Prem had to lull her to sleep. But something Mama Prem used to lull Pun made Mama Phak, who had just entered the bedroom after finishing her personal business, look a bit displeased. How could she be pleased when Pun's little hands were holding Dr. Premsinee's chest?

"Phi Prem..."

"Shhh! Quiet, Pun is sleeping."

"Why does Pun have to hold your chest?" Naphak moved closer, sitting on the bed and staring at the little hands that seemed to enjoy holding the chest.

"Pun needs to hold a chest before sleeping."

"I need it too."

"Today, Mama Phak has to give in for Pun," Dr. Premsinee smiled at Naphak's frowning face, indicating that her chest belonged only to Naphak.

"Phi Prem..."

"Wait until Pun falls asleep. Otherwise, she'll be cranky and won't sleep well."

"I can't sleep well without holding your chest either."

"That's called being a big baby."

"I don't care. After lulling Pun, you have to lull me too," Dr. Premsinee smiled at the words that made the speaker laugh. She accepted the sweet kiss Naphak gave her but had to pull away when Pun seemed to stir, making her pat Pun's bottom gently to keep her in sweet slumber. Naphak couldn't help but smile at the adorable sight of her little niece and her beloved doctor. She kissed the soft cheeks of her two beloved ones on the bed and dimmed the bedroom lights, leaving only a small lamp as Dr. Premsinee had instructed, fearing that Pun would wake up startled in the middle of the night without light.

Even though she couldn't cuddle Dr. Premsinee tonight, she still felt the love that was clearly conveyed. Naphak Tharanisom allowed Pun to cuddle Dr. Premsinee alone... no one else could even think about it. After the designated days when her brother and sister-in-law returned from their honeymoon, Dr. Premsinee had to return Pun to her real parents, even though she wanted to take care of Pun a bit longer. The little hands waving and blowing kisses, as Naphak liked to teach, couldn't help but make her smile.

Until her brother's car drove out of the parking lot, Dr. Premsinee turned her attention to the person beside her, but only for a moment before she turned back into the condo, ignoring the actress who looked downcast, knowing well why she was being ignored by the doctor.

"Phi Prem..."

There was no response, and she even walked away into the kitchen. Naphak glanced at the magazine lying on the coffee table in the living room before letting out a sigh. She really messed up by not checking the photo files the magazine sent over. As soon as her beloved doctor saw the picture of her posing with a senior actor, she went silent. Naphak watched Dr. Premsinee's

slender back as she paced around the kitchen. She then went over to hug her, planting a soft kiss on her cheek to avoid being ignored like this.

"Let go, I haven't finished organizing things yet."

"We can do that later. Let's talk first, okay?"

If they didn't talk now, she was sure she'd be sleeping outside the room tonight. Even though Dr. Premsinee refused to sit down and talk, Naphak managed to coax her into sitting on the sofa for a conversation. Naphak smiled at her beloved doctor, who still wore a blank expression, and turned her face away, not looking at her sitting beside her. This kind of behavior made her break out in a sweat. Initially, she didn't think the photoshoot would look this hot, but after the magazine retouched the images, they looked much sexier than what her beloved doctor had ever asked for.

"If you have something to say, just say it. I need to get back to organizing the kitchen."

"I didn't take sexy photos."

"Then what are those pictures in the magazine?"

"They're retouched photos. When I took them, I followed everything you said. But I didn't check how the magazine retouched them to look hot."

Dr. Premsinee looked at the guilty face of the person beside her before letting out a small sigh. She didn't mind Naphak doing photoshoots, but the pictures came out looking too intimate and sexy with the male model.

"Next time..."

"I won't take any more modeling jobs. I don't want you to ignore me again."

The stern look wasn't as bad, but being ignored by Dr. Premsinee like this again was something she'd rather avoid, even if it meant giving up modeling jobs.

"You can take them, but you need to be more careful."

"Okay, I'll let you check every step."

"That's not necessary."

"It is. My lover is very jealous."

"You're exaggerating."

"If you don't believe me, ask Dr. Premsinee, my lover, and you'll see how possessive she is."

Dr. Premsinee didn't answer Naphak's question as her beautiful face moved closer, allowing her lips to be claimed by a sweet, soft kiss that asserted ownership. And she was more than willing to let this person be the sole owner of her heart.

"Don't make me this jealous."

"But I like it. I like that you're jealous of me."

"If anyone finds out, they'll think I'm unreasonable. No one will know except me."

"The readers will."

"The readers won't mind. They all love Dr. Premsinee."

"How do you know the readers love me?"

"I just know. Everyone wants Prem as their lover, but I won't give you to anyone."

"Jealous kid."

"I admit it. Dr. Premsinee is my one and only love."

Naphak didn't just say it, she was now gently kissing Dr. Premsinee's lips to show that what she said was the true feeling of her heart that couldn't change. Their kiss continued without boredom, as they both knew how

sweet a kiss filled with love could be. And it seemed it wouldn't stop at just a kiss when Naphak's slender hand slipped inside Dr. Premsinee's shirt, but she couldn't move as she wanted.

"What are you doing?"

"Just a little. After a kiss, we should..."

"It's daytime, and the lights are on."

Dr. Premsinee's blushing face made the teasing person smile even more.

"Then I'll turn off the lights. You must give in."

"You're so demanding."

"I know you'd allow me to be demanding."

Naphak's confidence made Dr. Premsinee shake her beautiful face in mock annoyance, but she had to admit that she allowed Naphak to be demanding of things she could accept. And it seemed this was one of those things that would make her happy if she let Naphak have her way. Because they love each other, they want to be close, and they never tire of expressing their love through the touch of their bodies.

"I do love you, Phak."

"I love you too, Prem. I love you the most."

"Thank you for loving me."

"Thank you for letting me love you."

# Poisonous Love Special Chapters

*Poisonous Love ... makes two people fall madly in love with each other.*

The soft sunlight and the cool breeze touching her skin caused the woman who had dozed off to open her eyes. She then walked over to embrace the back of the woman lying beside her.

Naphak pressed her lips to the bare shoulder of the person in her arms with deep affection, continuing to touch her again and again. Although she initially just wanted to kiss and close her eyes to sleep again, Dr. Premsinee's sweet scent made it impossible for her to resist the touch.

"Mmm..." The disgruntled sound, accompanied by Dr. Premsinee's movement to pull away, only made Naphak more diligent in her kisses.

She continued kissing just to wake her from her sweet sleep.

"P... Phi, wake up," she whispered softly to her beloved doctor, but there was no response. Instead, Dr. Premsinee pulled the blanket up to her neck, making Naphak laugh. Did she think a blanket would stop her kisses? Instead, it made her want to shower more kisses on her bare back.

"Pak... stop teasing me."

"I'm not teasing you. Who kisses just for fun?"

"Don't provoke me."

"I'm not teasing. I'm serious."

The one who claimed to be serious had to stop all actions when she met Dr. Premsinee's stern gaze as she turned to look at her.

That stern look didn't scare Naphak, but she stopped because it was so cute that she had to shift to look at her face and give a sweet smile to her beloved doctor.

"Stop it. I'm still tired."

"But I'm not tired."

"Bad girl."

"If I'm a bad girl, do you still love me?"

"Yes, I do." The sweet declaration of love came with the beginning of their kiss, just as their hearts desired.

Dr. Premsinee smiled at her lover, who was once the poison that inflicted immense pain on her heart. But now, this poisonous woman had become the person she loved the most.

Because this poison had entered her heart with her full consent.

*Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn loves Naphak Tharanisorn with all her heart.*

# Poisonous Love Special Chapters 1

The sun set beyond the horizon as neon lights began to illuminate the city. Naphak looked at the small watch on her wrist and let out a deep sigh. She was late to pick up Dr. Premsinee again today. This week alone, she had been late three times, which made her quite uncomfortable.

How could she not be late when meetings always went over the scheduled time?

It had been almost three months since her family had indirectly pressured her to learn the ropes at the company. Initially, she was reluctant to work there, but after talking to her parents, who emphasized the importance of a stable career, she realized that she needed to secure a stable job and ensure that she could take care of Dr. Premsinee.

*"Dr. Premsinee has a stable career, but you are still in the entertainment industry where job security is non-existent. It is true that you can take care of Dr. Premsinee, but without the family wealth, your life would not be stable."*

Her parents' words made her decide to step away from the entertainment industry and focus more on learning the business, which reduced the amount of time she could spend with Dr. Premsinee. However, Dr. Premsinee never complained or showed any signs of dissatisfaction.

All she offered was a warm smile and words of encouragement to persevere in learning the job.

Today was like any other day. When she opened the door to Dr. Premsinee's office, she was greeted with a kind smile, even though she was thirty



minutes late.

"Prem, I'm sorry for being late." Naphak said apologetically.

"It's okay. I know you have work. Are you tired today?"

Naphak didn't hesitate to approach the person who was smiling at her. Only Dr. Premsee's hug made her feel less tired from the work she was still trying to understand.

"I'm exhausted, but hugging you makes everything better."

"You're exaggerating."

"No, seriously. Your hugs are the warmest," Naphak insisted, snuggling closer to emphasize her point.

Dr. Premsee smiled at her words, understanding the effort Naphak was putting into her new responsibilities. Dr. Premsee looked at Naphak's beautiful face, which showed signs of exhaustion, and kissed her gently on both cheeks, as she always did when Naphak was feeling overwhelmed.

"Let's go home and rest. You've had a long day."

"Can we eat something first? I haven't eaten anything yet."

"It's almost half past seven. Why didn't you eat something earlier?"

"I didn't want to be late. I wanted to see you as soon as possible."

"If you have a stomach ache, I'll be upset."

"I am really sorry."

"Next time, if you're going to be late, make sure you eat something before you come see me."

"Okay," Naphak agreed, smiling at Dr. Premsee, who was giving her a stern look.

Dr. Premsinee had to be strict because last week, Naphak complained of stomach pain due to irregular eating schedules. This usually resulted in stern looks mixed with concern whenever she neglected her health.

**Having a doctor as a partner meant she had to be meticulous about her health.**

They decided to stop at a simple noodle shop, a favorite place of Naphak's, where she used to take Dr. Premsinee, even when Dr. Premsinee didn't like her very much.

"One clear soup noodle and one tom yum noodle," Naphak instantly ordered, making Dr. Premsinee smile. The clear soup noodle was her usual order whenever they ate at this noodle shop.

"No soda," Dr. Premsinee reminds her.

"Two glasses of water with ice, please," Naphak quickly changed her order when she saw Dr. Premsinee's look, knowing that if she insisted on soda, she might end up sleeping on the couch.

Naphak gave Dr. Premsinee a sweet smile as the waitress walked away to take other orders. She had to be sweet to make up for forgetting that she had been barred from drinking soda since last week.

"Are you still going to drink soda? You just got over a stomach ache."

"I forgot, love."

"Your health is the most important thing," Dr. Premsinee said simply, making Naphak smile again, knowing that Dr. Premsinee's meticulous care was a sign of her love and concern.

"I love you," Naphak said, making Dr. Premsinee sigh softly, knowing that Naphak knew her weak spot well.

Whenever Naphak knew she was in the wrong, she would use loving words to soften the blow, often reducing the anger or punishment by half. They both knew why they used loving words to make amends.

Because they loved each other and let their hearts tell their feelings.

After finishing their meal at the noodle shop, Dr. Premsinee suggested that they walk back to the apartment together instead of stopping at the supermarket as originally planned. She wanted Naphak, who was still learning the family business, to get some rest. They agreed to go shopping together over the weekend.

It had been over a year since they began expressing their love for each other on a daily basis. It wasn't that they didn't have problems—there were times when they disagreed or had different preferences about things. But they were always willing to understand each other.

**Being in love, you have to learn many things together.**

Dr. Premsinee, who had just come out of the bathroom, smiled when she saw Naphak, who said she had read some documents before going to sleep, had fallen asleep with the documents next to her.

She knew that Naphak didn't like administrative work or dealing with documents that required reading and making decisions, but because of their relationship, Naphak decided to learn the business to avoid being seen as someone without a real job. More importantly, Naphak wanted to show her family that she could take good care of them.

Although Dr. Premsinee's parents had not mentioned marriage or partners since the major incident that nearly took Naphak's life, deep down, they still wanted to see her in a wedding dress. However, the incident that made her lose her sense of self made them hesitant to talk about it. If they truly accepted her love, they would smile and talk to Naphak more.

"Phak baby, sleep well."

"Prem..."

"Yes, it's me. Sleep well, or you'll get a stiff neck," she said, helping Naphak adjust to a more comfortable position on the pillow before placing the documents on the small table in the room.

"But..."

"Just rest. You won't understand the documents if you're tired," Dr. Premsinee said, taking off her robe and putting on her soft nightgown before slipping under the thick blanket, as she did every night.

"I'm tired. This job is so hard."

"No job is easy. You will understand and improve with time."

"I love you." Naphak said. Ever since the near-fatal incident, she had never hesitated to express her love to her beloved doctor.

"I love you too."

"Can I snuggle? I'm so sleepy."

Dr. Premsinee smiled at Naphak's childish request. Despite being an adult, Naphak acted like a child when they were alone, but she was composed and serious on the outside, especially now that she was learning the family business.

But Dr. Premsinee preferred Naphak's loving, affectionate side.

Naphak soon fell asleep, but Dr. Premsinee continued to gently stroke her hair. The experiences they had been through, even with some tears, eventually brought happiness and made her smile.

**Today, they still had each other, and would continue to have each other every day, as their hearts guided them.**

The morning started like any other work day for Dr. Premsee, starting with morning rounds at St. King's Hospital. However, she had to drive to work today as Naphak usually drives but she had to go to work early.

After a major accident that nearly took her life, Naphak was banned from driving for a while.

"Are you driving today, Prem?"

"What's so strange about that, Dr. Fahlada?" Dr. Premsee replied, giving her friend a playful look.

"It's weird because you have a driver these days," Dr. Fahlada teased.

Dr. Premsee usually didn't like anyone driving her around unless it was necessary, but some things had changed since she had a partner.

"Phak had to go to work early, so I drove myself."

"Is she no longer working in the entertainment industry?"

"She still takes a few jobs, but she mostly focuses on the family business," Dr. Premsee explained, putting on her white lab coat and checking her patient schedule.

"Becoming an entrepreneur?"

"Not exactly. Phak still has a lot to learn."

"And does this businesswoman in training have time for Dr. Premsee?"

"Dr. Fahlada, it's time to work."

"How diligent, Dr. Premsee. Maybe I should give you a raise," Dr. Fahlada joked.

"It would be cool."

"Are you serious?"

"Joke."

"Me too."

The two beautiful doctors went their separate ways to work in their department after some morning banter. However, the person they were talking about was buried under a mountain of documents that needed to be studied. Although she wanted to escape from these papers, it was not an option. Running away would mean running away from her responsibilities, something everyone expected her to fulfill, especially her

The documents in front of Naphak had to be put aside for now as it was time to attend the marketing team meeting as per schedule. Meetings were almost a daily occurrence, with her attending four days a week and sometimes having two or three meetings in a single day. Now, she understood how her father and brothers felt: the phrase "meeting time" could be incredibly boring.

Naphak smiled at everyone in the meeting room, who smiled back at her before she walked to her seat. She wasn't the head of the marketing

department, just the deputy head, tasked with studying the company's operations to eventually rise to the position planned for her.

The meeting went well, with the marketing head discussing feedback from the latest sales growth plan, which had been fully approved by the board. However, sometimes marketing plans didn't go as expected.

“This marketing plan met its goals. The executives praised us all,” the marketing head said.

“Does that mean there will be a bonus, boss?” someone asked.

“We'll need Ms. Naphak's help with that,” another added, teasingly.

“What can I do? I'm just an employee like you,” Naphak replied.

The marketing team's conversation was full of laughter, as the company's heiress was down to earth and didn't make them tense.

“We are counting on you, Mrs. Naphak,” someone joked.

“Don't expect too much,” she said with a smile. “I'm still an intern. I might not even pass the probationary period.”

“If you don't pass, none of us would pass.”

“Everyone here is more skilled than me,” Naphak said humbly. “I should thank all of you for teaching me.”

Naphak's humility made everyone in the meeting room smile. They didn't have to work under the tension they initially expected when the beautiful actress, who was also the daughter of the company owner, came to learn the job. Instead, she was so approachable that they were pleasantly surprised at first, but over time, they came to appreciate her friendliness.

After the marketing team meeting, instead of studying documents as she had initially planned, Naphak had to go meet a client with Klang.

Why did you bring me to meet a client?” she asked.



It was unusual for her sister, who was just learning the ropes, to meet an important client.

“So you can learn from real-life situations.”

“Would that be a good idea?”

“Aren't you confident in yourself anymore?” Her brother, who had watched her grow up, knew that deep down, Naphak lacked self-confidence, even though she seemed very sure of herself on the outside.

“I just started working.”

“Talking to customers is similar to acting or attending events.”

“How?”

“Don't worry. Be yourself.”

The conversation between the Tharanisorn siblings had to stop when they arrived at the restaurant for the appointment. Naphak took a deep breath to boost her confidence before following her brother into the private dining room for the client meeting.

Although she was initially afraid of getting in the way of her brother's work, learning the job firsthand made Naphak realize it wasn't as difficult as she thought. The meeting with the client went well. Despite her initial lack of confidence, her acting skills helped make the conversation smooth. The task she thought she couldn't handle turned out to be something she did very well.

“I said that learning from real-life situations would help you learn faster.”

“You wouldn't understand, Phi. I was afraid of messing it up.”

“But nothing was ruined. The client even complimented you,” he responded.

Introducing his sister to the clients was a way of introducing her as another heiress of the Tharanisorn family, who was no longer just an actress.

The image of an actress in the entertainment industry would gradually disappear. She would become Naphak Tharanisorn, a rising businesswoman.

“Are you going back to the office or somewhere else?”

“I need to go back to the office to review documents,” she replied.

“You are so diligent.”

“I have to be. I don't want to disappoint anyone. I may not be skilled or experienced, but I'll try my best.”

“I bet you learned that from my sister-in-law.”

“Yes. I learned a lot from Prem, especially about not letting emotions take over.”

“With this, our family will love Dr. Premsee very much.”

“Everyone in the family already loves her very much.”

The tone and look in Naphak's eyes when she spoke about Dr. Premsee made her brother smile. Dr. Premsee's love had truly improved Naphak. Despite the challenges they had faced, including events that nearly ended their relationship, Naphak and Dr. Premsee were still together, and their love continued to grow—a love full of bonds that made everyone smile with happiness for the couple.

“So, what time are you back tonight? Don't get too hung up on the paperwork again.”

“I'll be back early.”

“Great. Work is important, but our loved ones are even more so. Work has no feelings that need to be valued.”

“Is that from experience?”

“Yes, my lovely sister,” he answered.

Naphak laughed at her brother's blunt admission. Her brother had recently separated from his partner. Although it was painful, he accepted his partner's decision. Sometimes, separation isn't always bad—it can be a new beginning for the future to come. No one is always unlucky or disappointed.

“I'm going to rush back to work so I can see my beloved Prem, Phi.”

“Couple... I'm so jealous.”

“Be as jealous as you want because I love her very much.”

“You guys are annoying,” the brother said with a chuckle.

Naphak laughed at her brother's words and envious look before hugging him to comfort him. Then, they returned to the office to continue with their respective tasks.

But the plan to finish work and rush home to hug her lover didn't go as planned. Dr. Premsinee texted her that she was stuck at work and might be late. So, Naphak went to the supermarket to buy some essentials and, more importantly, to prepare a meal for her lover.

Cooking it wasn't difficult, but whether it would be edible was another story. Armed with a recipe book and step-by-step YouTube videos, she began cooking. But after just one dish, she was sweating, and the kitchen felt like a battlefield.

Naphak gave an apologetic smile to her beloved doctor, who, instead of enjoying her food, had to put on an apron and make the meal more appetizing.

"I wanted to cook for you, but..."

"You did well, but this soup is very bland."

"You like it bland, so I didn't season it much."

"That's good. How about you help me, and we can have dinner together?"

Dr. Premsinee suggested, gently wiping the sweat from her lover's face. Even though she had to clean the kitchen, just having her lover's care and attention was enough.

And so, the soup and mixed vegetable stir-fry were prepared by Dr. Premsinee, with Naphak as her assistant. Although Naphak intended to cook alone, she ended up helping because cooking was harder than she initially thought.

Naphak gave a sweet smile to her beautiful doctor, who served her the stir-fry. She slowly counted on her fingers as she chewed the vegetables thoroughly, just as her beloved had instructed.

“Are you teasing me?” Dr. Premsinee asked.

She didn't answer but shook her head.

“Chew well. You always chew too fast,” Dr. Premsinee advised.

This time, Naphak nodded, understanding her doctor's concern.

“Great. It will be easier to digest, and you won't complain of indigestion.”

Is she a lover or a child to Dr. Premsinee? She takes such good care of her.

“Yes, I chewed fifteen times,” Naphak said.

“Great. Do this every time.”

They smiled at each other. They never got tired of the care they showed each other. Even little things made their hearts feel more connected because the little things that were often forgotten were important.

**They made their hearts feel full of love all the time.**

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[Poisonous Love \(Special Chapter\) - 03](#)

[Poisonous Love \(Special Chapter\) - 04](#)

[Poisonous Love \(Special Chapter\) - 05](#)

[Poisonous Love \(Special Chapter\) - 06](#)

[Poisonous Love \(Special Chapter\) Epilogue](#)

## **Poisonous Love (Special Chapter)**

*Poisonous*

*Love...*

*makes*

*two*

*people*

*fall*

*madly*

*in*

*love*

*with*

*each*

*other.*

The soft sunlight and the cool breeze touching the body caused the person who had dozed off to open her eyes. She then walked over to hug the back of the woman lying beside her.

Naphak pressed her lips to the bare shoulder of the person in her arms with deep affection and continued to touch him again and again, although initially she just wanted to kiss and close her eyes to sleep again. But Dr. Premsinee's sweet scent made it impossible for her to resist the touch.

- Mmm... - The disgruntled sound accompanied by Dr. Premsinee's movement to pull away only made Naphak more diligent in his kisses.

She continued kissing just to wake her from her sweet sleep.

- P" [Press1](#), [wake](#) up.

She whispered softly to her beloved doctor, but there was no response. Instead, Dr. Premsinee pulled the blanket up to her neck, making Naphak laugh. Did she think a blanket would stop her kisses?

Instead, it made her want to shower more kisses on his bare back.

- Pat... stop teasing me.

- I'm not teasing you.

Who kisses just for fun?

- Don't provoke

- I'm not teasing. I'm serious.

The one who claimed to be serious had to stop all actions when she met Dr. Premsinnee's stern gaze as she turned to look at her.

That stern look didn't scare Naphak, but she stopped because it was so cute that she had to shift to look at her face and give a sweet smile to her beloved doctor.

- Stop it. I'm still tired.

- But I'm not tired.

- Bad girl

- If I'm a bad girl, do you still love me?

- Yes, I do. - The sweet declaration of love came with the beginning of our kiss, just as our hearts desired.

Dr. Premsinnee smiled at her lover, who was once the poison that inflicted immense pain on her heart.

But now, this poisonous woman had become the person she loved the most.

Because this poison had entered his heart with his full consent.

Dr. Premsinnee Chotiphicharn loves Naphak Tharanisorn with all her heart.

1 "P" is the short form of the word " Phee ". The word " Phee " ( พี่ ) in Thai means "older sister" or "older brother". It is used as a title and gives a casual tone in a conversation.

## **Poisonous Love (Special Chapter) - 01**



The sun set beyond the horizon as neon lights began to illuminate the city. Naphak looked at the small watch on her wrist and let out a deep sigh. She was late to pick up Dr. Premsinee again today.

This week alone, she had been late three times, which made her quite uncomfortable.

How could she not be late when meetings always went over the scheduled time?

It had been almost three months since her family had indirectly pressured her to learn the ropes at the company. Initially, she was reluctant to work there, but after talking to her parents, who emphasized the importance of a stable career, she realized that she needed to secure a stable job and ensure that she could take care of Dr. Premsinee.

*'Dr. Premsinee has a stable career, but you are still in the entertainment industry where job security is non-existent. It is true that you can take care of Dr. Premsinee, but without the family wealth, your life would not be stable.'*

Her parents' words made her decide to step away from the entertainment industry and focus more on learning the business, which reduced the amount of time she could spend with Dr. Premsinee.

However, Dr. Premsinee never complained or showed any signs of dissatisfaction.

All she offered was a warm smile and words of encouragement to persevere in learning the job.

Today was like any other day, when she opened the door to Dr. Premsinee's office, she was greeted with a kind smile, even though she was thirty minutes late.

- P" Prem, I'm sorry.

- It's okay. I know you have work. Are you tired today?

Naphak didn't hesitate to approach the person who was smiling at her. Only Dr. Premsinee's hug made her feel less tired from the work she was still trying to understand.

- I'm exhausted, but hugging you makes everything better.

- You're exaggerating.

"No, seriously. Your hugs are the warmest," Naphak insisted, snuggling closer to emphasize his point.

Dr. Premsinee smiled at his words, understanding the effort Naphak was putting into his new responsibilities.

Dr. Premsinee looked at Naphak's beautiful face, which showed signs of exhaustion, and kissed her gently on both cheeks, as she always did when Naphak was feeling overwhelmed.

- Let's go home and rest. You've had a long day. - Dr. Premsinee suggested.

- Can we eat something first? I haven't eaten anything yet.

- It's almost half past seven. Why didn't you eat something earlier?

- I didn't want to be late. I wanted to see you as soon as possible.

- If you have a stomach ache, I'll be upset.

- I am really sorry.

- Next time, if you're going to be late, make sure you eat something before you come see me.

“Okay,” Naphak agreed, smiling at Dr. Premsinee, who was giving him a stern look.

Dr. Premsinee had to be strict because last week, Naphak complained of stomach pain due to irregular eating schedules. This usually resulted in stern looks mixed with concern whenever she neglected her health.

Having a doctor as a partner meant she had to be meticulous about her health.

...

They decided to stop at a simple noodle shop, a favorite place of Naphak's, where she used to take Dr. Premsinee, even when Dr. Premsinee didn't like her very much.

“One clear soup noodle and one tom yum noodle.” Naphak instantly ordered, making Dr. Premsinee smile. The clear soup noodle was her usual order whenever they ate at this noodle shop.

- No soda - reminded Dr. Premsinee.

- Two glasses of water with ice, please - Naphak quickly changed his order when he saw Dr.

Preminee's look, knowing that if she insisted on soda, she might end up sleeping on the couch.

Naphak gave Dr. Premsinee a sweet smile as the waitress walked away to take other orders. She had to be sweet to make up for forgetting that she had been banned from drinking soda since last week.

- Are you still going to drink soda? You just got over a stomach ache, - Dr. Premsee gently reprimanded.

- I forgot - Naphak admitted.

"Your health is the most important thing," Dr. Premsee said simply, making Naphak smile again, knowing that Dr. Premsee's meticulous care was a sign of her love and concern.

- I love you - Naphak said, making Dr. Premsee sigh softly, knowing that Naphak knew her weak spot well.

Whenever Naphak knew she was in the wrong, she would use loving words to soften the blow, often reducing the anger or punishment by half. They both knew why they used loving words to make amends.

Because they loved each other and let their hearts tell their feelings.

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After finishing their meal at the noodle shop, Dr. Premsee suggested that they walk back to the apartment together instead of stopping at the supermarket as originally planned. She wanted Naphak, who was still learning the family business, to get some rest. They agreed to go shopping together over the weekend.

It had been over a year since they began expressing their love for each other on a daily basis. It wasn't that they didn't have problems; there were times when they disagreed or had different preferences about things. But they were always willing to understand each other.

Being in love, you have to learn many things together.

Dr Premsinee, who had just come out of the bathroom, smiled when she saw Naphak, who said she had read some documents before going to sleep, had fallen asleep with the documents next to her.

She knew that Naphak didn't like administrative work or dealing with documents that required reading and making decisions, but because of their relationship, Naphak decided to learn the business to avoid being seen as someone without a real job. More importantly, Naphak wanted to show her family that she could take care of them.

Although Dr. Premsinee's parents had not mentioned marriage or partners since the major incident that nearly took Naphak's life, deep down, they still wanted to see her in a wedding dress. However, the incident that made her lose her sense of self made them hesitant to talk about it. If they truly accepted her love, they would smile and talk to Naphak more.

- Pat, sleep well.

- P" Prem...

"Yes, it's me. Sleep well, or you'll get a stiff neck," she said, helping Naphak adjust to a more comfortable position on the pillow before placing the documents on the small table in the room.

- But...

"Just rest. You won't understand the documents if you're tired," Dr. Premsinee said, taking off her robe and putting on her soft nightgown before slipping under the thick blanket, as she did every night.

- I'm tired. This job is so hard - Naphak confessed.

- No job is easy. You will understand and improve with time -  
Dr. Premsinee reassured her.

"I love you," Naphak said. Ever since the near-fatal incident, she had never hesitated to express her love to her beloved doctor.

- I love you too.

- Can I snuggle? I'm so sleepy

Dr. Premsinee smiled at Naphak's childish request. Despite being an adult, Naphak acted like a child when they were alone, but she was composed and serious on the outside, especially now that she was learning the family business.

But Dr. Premsinee preferred Naphak's loving, affectionate side.

Naphak soon fell asleep, but Dr. Premsinee continued to gently stroke his hair. The experiences they had been through, even with some tears, eventually brought happiness and made her smile.

Today, they still had each other, and would continue to have each other every day, as their hearts guided them.

...

The morning started like any other work day for Dr. Premsinee, starting with morning rounds at St.

King's Hospital. However, she had to drive to work today as Naphak usually drives but she had to go to work early.

After a major accident that nearly took her life, Naphak was banned from driving for a while.

- Are you driving today, Prem?

- What's so strange about that, Dr. Fahlada? - Dr. Premsinee replied, giving her friend a playful look.

"It's weird because you have a driver these days," Dr. Fahlada teased. Dr. Premsinee usually didn't like anyone driving her around unless it was necessary, but some things had changed since she had a partner.

- Pat had to go to work early, so I drove myself.

- Is she no longer working in the entertainment industry?

"She still takes a few jobs, but she mostly focuses on the family business," Dr. Premsinee explained, putting on her white lab coat and checking her patient schedule.

- Becoming an entrepreneur?"

- Not exactly. Pat still has a lot to learn - Dr. Premsinee replied.

- And does this businesswoman in training have time for Dr. Premsinee?

- Dr. Fahlada, it's time to work.

- How diligent, Dr. Premsinee. Maybe I should give you a raise - Dr. Fahlada joked.

- It would be cool

- Are you serious?

- Joke.

- Me too

The two beautiful doctors went their separate ways to work in their department after some morning banter. However, the person they were talking about was buried under a mountain of documents that needed to be studied. Although she wanted to escape from these papers, it was not an option.

Running away would mean running away from her responsibilities, something everyone expected her to fulfill, especially her lover, who constantly reminded her to be patient and learn the job.

The work is not always easy, but even if it is difficult, understanding it is essential.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

- Mrs. Naphak, it's time for the meeting.

- Yes

The documents in front of her had to be put aside for now as it was time to attend the marketing team meeting as per schedule. Meetings were almost a daily occurrence, with her attending four days a week and sometimes having two or three meetings in a single day.

Now, she understood how her father and brothers felt.

The phrase "meeting time" can be incredibly boring.

Naphak smiled at everyone in the meeting room, who smiled back at her before walking to her seat.

She wasn't the head of the marketing department, just the deputy head, tasked with studying the company's



operations to eventually move up to the position planned for her.

The meeting went well, with the marketing head discussing feedback from the latest sales growth plan, which had been fully approved by the board. However, sometimes marketing plans didn't go as planned.

- This marketing plan met its goals. The executives praised us all.

- Does that mean there will be a bonus, boss?

- We'll need Mrs. Naphak's help with that.

- What can I do? I'm just an employee like you.

The marketing team's conversation was full of laughter, as the company's heiress was down to earth and didn't make them tense.

- We are counting on you, Mrs. Naphak.

- Don't expect too much. I'm still an intern; I might not even pass the probationary period.

- If you don't pass, none of us would pass.

- Everyone here is more skilled than me. I should thank all of you for teaching me.

Naphak's humility made everyone in the meeting room smile. They didn't have to work under the tension they initially expected when the beautiful actress, who was also the daughter of the company owner, came to learn the job. Instead, she was so approachable that they were pleasantly

surprised at first, but over time, they came to appreciate her friendliness.

After the marketing team meeting, instead of studying documents as he had initially planned, Naphak had to go meet a client with Klang

- Why did you bring me to meet a client? - She had to ask. It was unusual for her sister, who was just learning the ropes, to meet an important client.

- So you can learn from real life situations.

- Would that be a good idea?

- Aren't you confident in yourself anymore? - Her brother, who had watched her grow up, knew that deep down Naphak lacked self-confidence, even though she seemed very sure of herself on the outside.

- I just started working

- Talking to customers is similar to acting or attending events.

- How?

- Don't worry. Be yourself.

The conversation between the Tharanisorn brothers had to stop when they arrived at the restaurant for the appointment.

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The task she thought she couldn't handle turned out to be something she did very well.

- I said that learning from real-life situations would help you learn faster.
- You wouldn't understand, Klang. I was afraid of messing it up.
- But nothing was ruined. The client even complimented you. - Introducing his sister to the clients was a way of introducing her as another heiress of the Tharanisorn family, who was no longer just an actress.

The image of an actress in the entertainment industry would gradually disappear.

She would become Naphak Tharanisorn, a rising businesswoman.

- Are you going back to the office or somewhere else? I need to go back to the office to review documents.
- You are so diligent.
- I have to be. I don't want to disappoint anyone. I may not be skilled or experienced, but I'll try my best.
- I bet you learned that from my sister-in-law.

- Yes. I learned a lot from P' Prem, especially about not letting emotions take over.
- With this, our family will love Dr. Premsinee very much.
- Everyone in the family already loves her very much.

The tone and look in Naphak's eyes when she spoke about Dr. Premsinee made her brother smile.

Dr. Premsinee's love had truly improved Naphak. Despite the challenges they had faced, including events that nearly ended their relationship, Naphak and Dr. Premsinee were still together, and their love continued to grow.

A love full of bonds that made everyone smile with happiness for the couple.

- So, what time are you back tonight? Don't get too hung up on the paperwork again.
- I'll be back early.
- Great. Work is important, but our loved ones are even more so. Work has no feelings that need to be valued.
- Is that from experience, Klang?
- Yes, my lovely sister.

Naphak laughed at his brother's blunt admission. His brother had recently separated from his partner.

Although it was painful, he accepted his partner's decision. Sometimes, separation isn't always bad; it can be a new beginning for the future to come.

No one is always unlucky or disappointed...

- I'm going to rush back to work so I can see P' Prem.
- Couple... I'm so jealous.
- Be as jealous as you want because I love her very much.
- You guys are annoying. - Naphak laughed at his brother's words and envious look before hugging him to comfort him. Then, they returned to the office to continue with their respective tasks.

...

But the plan to finish work and rush home to hug his lover didn't go as planned. Dr. Premsinee texted him that she was stuck at work and might be late. So, Naphak went to the supermarket to buy some essentials and, more importantly, to prepare a meal for his lover.

Cooking it isn't difficult, but whether it's edible is another story.

Armed with a recipe book and step-by-step YouTube videos, she began cooking. But after just one dish, she was sweating, and the kitchen felt like a battlefield.

Naphak gave an apologetic smile to his beloved doctor, who, instead of enjoying her food, had to put on an apron and make the meal more appetizing.

- I wanted to cook for you, but...
- You did well, but this soup is very bland.
- You like it bland, so I didn't season it much.

"That's good. How about you help me, and we can have dinner together?" Dr. Premsinee gently wiped the sweat

from her lover's face. Even though she had to clean the kitchen, just having her lover's care and attention was enough.

And so, the soup and mixed vegetable stir-fry were prepared by Dr. Premsinee, with Naphak as her assistant. Although Naphak intended to cook alone, she ended up helping because cooking was harder than she initially thought.

Naphak gave a sweet smile to his beautiful doctor, who served him the stir-fry. She slowly counted on her fingers as she chewed the vegetables thoroughly, just as her beloved had instructed.

- Are you teasing me?

She didn't answer, but shook her head.

- Chew well. You always chew too fast.

This time, she nodded, understanding her doctor's concern.

- Great. It will be easier to digest and you won't complain of indigestion.

Is she a lover or a child to Dr. Premsinee? She takes such good care of her.

- Yes, I chewed fifteen times.

- Great. Do this every time.

They smiled at each other. They never got tired of the care they showed each other. Even little things made their hearts feel more connected.

Because the little things that were often forgotten were important.

They made our hearts feel full of love all the time.

## **Poisonous Love (Special Chapter) - 02**

On a weekend morning, many people might want to sleep in later than usual, and Naphak was no exception. However, it didn't go as planned. Her habit made her wake up and see her lover in a bathrobe. Waking up to watch her lover leisurely was a morning activity that made Naphak not lazy to get up.

- P' Prem - she shouted.

- Since you're awake, get up. What are you looking at?

- I'm looking at you. You're such a pleasant sight.

It was hard not to be captivated when Dr. Premsinee looked so alluring, even in a bathrobe. When the doctor applied a lightly scented lotion to her slender legs, it was mesmerizing to watch.

- Are you looking at me in a naughty way or just normally?

- A little of both.

- You admit it so calmly.

- I never lie... P' Prem, hug me.

Dr. Premsinee shook her head slightly, but she couldn't resist her lover's pleading voice and eyes, who was begging to snuggle into bed even though they were already awake.

- You're always so clingy.

- I like it. You smell so good.

The last sentence came with Naphak slowly untying her robe and kissing the doctor's chest repeatedly. Dr. Premsinee had to stop her by holding her face at the same level. If she let her go any lower, it wouldn't be just to tell her that she smelled good.

- You may be clingy, but go wash your face, brush your teeth and take a shower now.

- I want to be clingy a little more.

- Is there a limit to this?

- No limit. I want to be clingy with you

- You can be clingy later. But now, go take a shower. I'll make breakfast.

Facing Dr. Premsinee's stern gaze, the clingy one had to get out of bed and follow her mistress's order immediately. Although Dr. Premsinee pampered her, she always made sure that Naphak knew what should be done first.

She wanted her lover to have only good things in life... because she loved her.

A simple breakfast of toast, fried eggs and sausages was on the table. But what was indispensable for Dr. Premsinee was freshly squeezed orange juice, which she had to drink every morning. Naphak couldn't help but smile because she had squeezed the juice herself and kept it in the refrigerator.

But it wasn't just fresh orange juice; skim milk was also a breakfast essential.

"I picked all the oranges and squeezed them by myself. I didn't let the maid do it this time," she said proudly. This



time, she didn't secretly give the oranges to the maid to squeeze like she had done before. Initially, she practiced squeezing the oranges, but it didn't turn out as she intended, so she secretly gave them to the maid.

She was reprimanded, and Dr. Premsee was upset that she had given up so easily. She sulked for a week, and had to show her mistress that she would not repeat her old habits. Otherwise, she would not receive a smile from the usually stern doctor.

- Try giving the oranges to the maid again and see what happens.

- I won't. If you ignore me again, I'll cry.

- You're exaggerating. Why would you cry?

- I can't stand this. I don't like it when you ignore me. It makes me super uncomfortable. - Not only did she say that, but Naphak also moved to hug her lover from behind. She really didn't like it when her lover ignored her.

Whether it was then or now, she didn't like it when Dr. Premsee ignored her.

- Then don't make me do it

- I won't. I'm a good girl now. I'll listen to everything you say.

- If you hear it, drink your milk. Don't distract me and find an excuse not to drink it.

- Ugh, you got me.

Catch, she had to sit down and quickly drink the milk on the table until it was gone before smiling at Dr. Premsee, who

was already smiling

- Be careful. You might choke. You have milk on your lips.
- Can you clean it for me?

Instead of using a tissue, Naphak brought his face closer to Dr. Premsinee's until he felt her soft breathing.

The milk-stained lips slowly pressed against the lips of the one she asked to wipe them off. Then, she began to kiss slowly and gently, wanting the kiss to be unhurried.

The gentle and familiar kiss made Dr. Premsinee wipe the stained lips gently.

Breakfast seemed to lose its importance as both Dr. Premsinee and Naphak focused on cleaning the milk stains from each other's lips. They wanted to make sure that no stain was left.

Dr. Premsinee slowly pulled her face away when it seemed like Naphak wouldn't stop at just one kiss.

Her soft hand slipped inside his shirt.

- Why is your hand here? You slut.
- If I'm not naughty, I'm not me.
- So you admit that you are very naughty.
- Yes.
- Let's have breakfast. Otherwise, we won't eat anything.
- Of course, my dear doctor.

The breakfast that had been momentarily forgotten was now back in focus. This time, Dr. Premsinee did not let the clingy one distract her again. But she could not deny that she loved Naphak for being herself. She did not find Naphak's actions annoying or boring. Instead, she saw the time they spent together as very special. They knew that they should make the most of their love, as past experiences had taught them well that they did not know how long their lover would stay by their side.

Today, they may be together, but tomorrow, they may be separated by unforeseen events.

Their love was only in the present, not in the past or the distant future.

- I have to see you in two days, okay?
- Hmm? See me? - Dr. Premsinee asked as she cut the sausage into small pieces for her lover. She was confused since they were already seeing each other every day.
- In two days, you have an appointment with me.
- What consultation?
- You are a doctor and I am your patient. In two days, it is time for my check-up.

Naphak started to sulk when Dr. Premsinee forgot that her bimonthly appointment was coming up.

- Oh yes, it's almost time for your check-up.
- Did you really forget my appointment?

- I didn't forget. I have a schedule for my patients. I have a reminder. But if I have to remember it myself, sometimes I forget - Dr. Premsinee admitted. She didn't want to lie that she remembered Naphak's schedule every time, as she had set a reminder in her personal calendar.

- Yes, yes, okay.

- You're a little upset, aren't you?

- A little. I thought you would remind me like always. But this time, you didn't, so I reminded you first.

- My calendar will remind me at night.

- When should I come for the check-up?

- How about before my shift ends? After the check-up, we can go home together.

- Okay.

Naphak smiled sweetly at Dr. Premsinee, who continued to cut the sausage and fried eggs into easy-to-eat pieces. Her lover never said she cared, but Dr. Premsinee showed it through her actions, making it clear without words.

Sometimes actions speak louder than words.

...

When the day of her scheduled cardiac arrhythmia check-up arrived, Naphak made sure to finish her personal work so as not to get distracted. More importantly, her doctor called to remind her not to postpone the appointment because there would be no other available slots...

Since she had to attend a medical conference.

Naphak smiled at the nurses at The Cardiac Center, who seemed accustomed to seeing her often.

Initially, they were excited to see a celebrity up close, but over time, they understood why she came so often, sometimes even after hours.

- Please wait a moment, Mrs. Naphak. The doctor is still with another patient.

- Okay.

Even though she was the doctor's lover, she had to wait her turn. There was no way she could skip the line. Today, she arrived earlier than Dr. Premsinee had said, so she had to wait her turn.

While waiting, Naphak couldn't help but smile when he saw an elderly man gently helping his wife out of another doctor's office. A nurse came to help them. Every couple probably wanted the same kindness and care as this elderly couple.

- Mrs. Naphak, you can go to the examination room now.

- Thanks.

Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn's examination room was the same as the first time she made countless excuses to speak to this doctor. The doctor who made her heart race until she finally learned the meaning of love from Dr. Premsinee.

- Hello, Doctor.

- Hello, Mrs. Naphak. Please have a seat.

Naphak could barely contain her smile, but she had to when the attending physician's steady gaze was on her. It was their agreement that when her lover was on duty, she could not act cute or playful.

If she did, the doctor might not be able to resist spoiling her, and it wouldn't look good, especially with a nurse present in the examination room.

It wasn't just Naphak who had to be careful not to show his feelings when others were watching. Dr.

Preminee also had to restrain herself in order to perform her duties to the best of her ability. After all, the examination room wasn't just for the doctor and the patient; the nurse was there too.

- I'm healthy now, doctor.

- I know, but you still need to be careful. Your heart is not as strong as others.

- But I have a lover who takes very good care of my heart - Naphak teased, expecting to see Dr.

Preminee break her composure.

- That's good - Dr. Preminee replied.

- My mistress has always taken care of me. I can hardly do any activity that you forbid. You don't need to worry - Naphak said, unable to contain her smile because it was true. Her mistress was so attentive, so much so that sometimes she wished she could relax a little.

- Isn't that a good thing, Miss Naphak? - Dr. Preminee's voice became more serious, seeing her lover's playful

expression, knowing that the nurse wasn't looking

- It is very good.

- I thought you didn't like being taken care of by your mistress.

- I love how thoughtful she is because it makes me feel like I'm the most important person in the world.

Their smiles were filled with love, knowing that the care they had for each other was something they both cherished. Without these reminders, their love could fade away.

"Don't you get tired of your mistress's fuss, Miss Naphak?" Dr. Premsee asked.

- No way. I just love her more - Naphak replied.

They exchanged loving glances, forgetting that there was still a nurse in the room. But the nurse didn't say a word, secretly enjoying the sweet moment between the two, who she always suspected were more than just close friends. They often picked each other up and dropped each other off, and the beautiful actress often visited Dr. Premsee during lunch breaks. Outside, they didn't show it much.

But now it was clear that Dr. Premsee and Naphak were... Sooooo in love.

"You've finished the exam. I'll see you again in two months," Dr. Premsee said, needing to end the session before things got too affectionate.

- Yes... my dear doctor - Naphak whispered. Although the words were silent, Dr. Premsee knew what she meant, making her blush.

...

After Naphak left the examination room to wait for her medication, Dr. Premsinee packed her bags and followed her when Naphak texted her that she had received her medication.

Although Naphak was not as active in the entertainment industry as she once was, she was still in the public eye. Dr. Premsinee advised her to be cautious about her public image, especially since it would not look good if there were rumors that the beautiful actress-turned-businesswoman was in a relationship with a woman.

Feelings are important, but so is image.

More importantly, this was the hospital where she worked. Displaying public affection there would not be appropriate. It would not be good for people to see them and talk about them behind their backs.

As Dr. Premsinee walked out, she saw a woman approaching Naphak, who was about to get into his car.

It was someone she recognized well—Naphak's former close friend and the woman Naphak had secretly loved for years.

Dr. Premsinee watched as the woman held Naphak's hand, but Naphak quickly pulled away, showing her disinterest. She knew Naphak didn't want to get involved, but she also didn't want to be rude, as she used to be her best friend.

"Pat, come on. I want to rest," Dr. Premsinee called, not needing to assert her claim because Naphak was her lover, not an object to be fought over.

- Excuse me, Nam - said Naphak.



- Wait, Pat. I still want to talk to you. - Nam insisted.
- But I have to go. My lover is waiting.
- You've changed, Pat. You've changed a lot.
- I'm the same. I only know what to do and what not to do because of my past.

Dr. Premsinee heard the entire conversation as Naphak intentionally left the driver's door open. She smiled faintly without saying anything.

There was no need for high jealousy; she was the heroine of this story.

But the heroine did not always have to be generous.

Dr. Premsinee watched Nam walk away before smiling at Naphak, who was ready to move the car.

- Pat
- Yes... - Naphak replied, only to be kissed passionately by Dr. Premsinee.

She didn't mind the sudden kiss; in fact, she loved it no matter when it happened.

- Enough, let's go - said Dr. Premsinee.
- But I want another kiss - Naphak teased.

"Not here in the parking lot," Dr. Premsinee insisted.

- It's exciting, wondering if anyone will see us - Naphak said jokingly.

- Stop playing around, let's go home.
- I'm not kidding, I'm serious. I really want to do this with you...

"Let's go home," Dr. Premsinee said firmly.

- Okay. Don't scold me. You're scaring me.
- Really? You seem less scared every day - Dr. Premsinee said, smiling as her lover made a scared face.
- I'm not scared, just more in love every day - said Naphak.
- You're a sweet talker. Can I believe that?
- Do you want to taste my lips and find out?
- Are you challenging me?
- No, I just want you to taste me so you can really know if I'm sweet or not.

You said you didn't challenge me, but your eyes say otherwise.

...

Back in their private room, the two women were soon naked, their bodies pressed together. Naphak couldn't help but watch as Dr. Premsinee teased her breasts with her lips, making her want to pull away but unable to.

- P' Prem, you've been doing this for a long time... -Naphak groaned.
- Can't take it anymore? - Dr. Premsinee teased.

What kind of question is that? Geez, I want her to feel what I'm feeling right now so she knows how much restraint I need to have to keep from getting on top of her.

- Are you teasing me? Don't you just want to lick my nipples some more?

- I'm not.

So why are you looking at me with that kind of look?

- I can't take it anymore... Hghnnnnn.

She had to say this because if this continued, she would be in trouble.

His lips slowly moved to the moist flower, waiting to be touched and tasted. This flower belonged only to Dr. Premsinee.

Naphak felt more tormented as her lips touched the petals, and she had to moan to release the tension. Now, not only was his face nestled between her legs, but her beautiful fingers were also working to fulfill her request to reach climax.

- Pat...

- I can't wait any longer. - If she waited for Dr. Premsinee to relax her, she wouldn't be able to bear it because she couldn't wait any longer.

- Pat... Hghnnnn.

This time, it wasn't just Naphak who felt the intense pleasure; Dr. Premsinee felt it too. Their bodies were

covered in sweat as the temperature rose, and the only way to cool down was to reach climax quickly.

Naphak's hips moved faster, driven by his feelings, until the intense pleasure slowly faded, leaving only his heavy breaths as his bodily and emotional desires were fulfilled.

Even though she was panting heavily with beads of sweat dotting her body, Naphak still let herself fall on top of Dr. Premsinee. She loved lying on top of the doctor after they shared their happiness together, and she also enjoyed having her back gently caressed.

- P" Prem - she called softly.

- Yes? - came the gentle reply.

- Today, when I was talking to Nam, were you angry?

"Why would I be angry?" Dr. Premsinee gently stroked the smooth back of the woman lying on top of her. She knew Naphak must be uncomfortable asking such a question.

- I just want to tell you that I love you very much - Naphak said. She wanted to say 'I love you' more because she didn't want Dr. Premsinee to worry about her accidentally talking to a woman she once had a crush on.

- Do you think I would be jealous seeing you talking to a friend?

- I know you have your reasons, but I still want to say that there is no way I can look at another woman because my heart belongs only to you.

Dr. Premsinee did not respond with words. Instead, she asked her lover to lie down beside her. Then, she moved to

lie on top of Naphak.

The kiss she gave the little pendant Naphak wore said it all.

What Dr. Premsinee felt. The necklace Naphak was wearing was Dr. Premsinee's, one she had worn since she graduated from medical school. It was also the necklace they exchanged as a symbol of their love when they decided to part ways.

One was a necklace, the other a ring, both symbols of their deep love for each other.

### **Poisonous Love (Special Chapter) - 03**

She missed her, longed for her and wanted to hold her...

But she had to be patient because not everything goes the way we want. Naphak was feeling this way because many things were gradually changing.

First, it started with her job. Now, she barely had any jobs in the entertainment industry. She completely immersed herself in learning the family business. Even though she was starting to understand more, it was still challenging for someone who didn't like administrative work and dealing with paperwork.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

- Why that serious face, my dear sister? - A voice said as the door opened without waiting for permission. Only one person would dare to do that.

- Do you want me to sit here smiling, Yai?

- I understand. My sister is grumpy because her girlfriend isn't around.

- If you're here to make fun of me, I'll tell Mom and Dad for sure. - Even though his brother was about to get married in a few months, the bond between brothers always brought laughter.

Being the youngest meant that whenever she wanted something, just saying that she would tell Mommy and Daddy would make Yai or Klang immediately give in to her wishes.

- You're old enough to have a doctor as a lover and you still want to rat me out?

- Absolutely... So, do you need something or did you come to my office for no reason?

- Nothing much. Mom told me to check on you. She said you've been looking serious for the past two days.

- I'm fine. I just miss P' Prem.

- Hold on tight a little longer. Dr. Premsinee will be back tomorrow, okay?

- Even a day seems like a long time - Naphak said, making his brother want to laugh, but he just smiled when he saw how adorable and attached she was to his lover.

At first, he didn't believe that his sister would want to be so close to Dr. Premsinee. But now, he was convinced that his sister didn't want to be away from the doctor for even a second.

- How about having dinner with me tonight? You won't be alone.
- Shouldn't you go to your fiancée's house?
- My sister is feeling unwell. You come first - Yai said, making Naphak smile widely, feeling good every time someone important prioritized her.
- Is Klang coming for dinner too?
- Of course. We have to cheer up our little sister.

The little sister's smile made Yai pleased with his decision to cancel his plans with his fiancée to cheer up his lonely sister.

- So, you two have to spoil me tonight.
- Absolutely.

...

The restaurant was a cozy semi-pub with simple decor, with large windows that made it feel open and perfect for dining and socializing. It was Klang's choice because he loved live music.

- What would you like to drink, my dear sister?
- Klang, I can't drink alcohol
- One day it won't hurt
- Absolutely not.
- Dr. Premsee isn't here, you know? - Klang teased, knowing she was forbidden, but wanting to see how

obedient she was to the doctor's orders.

Would she still obey when the doctor wasn't around?

- One more reason not to drink.

- Are you that afraid of her?

- I'm not scared. Or do you want me to have an accident again? - Naphak glanced at her second brother, who was enjoying teasing her. She knew he was just joking because he would never let her touch alcohol.

- I was just joking. Who would let you drink something unhealthy?

- Yai is here. I'm going to report you.

The conversation at the table resumed when Yai returned. The fun made Naphak temporarily forget her loneliness, but a few songs played by the live band made her think of Dr. Premsinee.

Could she be suffering from Premsinee-mania?

- Where did you go, my dear little sister?

- I miss P' Prem, Yai.

- Come on. Have pity on the one who was abandoned - Klang teased, smiling when she looked at him.

- She'll be back tomorrow, right?

- Yes, but I still miss her.

Although they wanted to think that she was just saying that, her eyes showed that she really didn't want to be away from



her lover. Being the youngest, she was very affectionate, which made it even more likely that she was very attached to Dr. Premsinee.

...

Dinner with her brothers was full of fun as they competed to see who could spoil her the most. But when she returned to her apartment, loneliness set in again.

The empty, lifeless room made her sit on the couch, bored, looking at her phone and rereading messages from her beloved doctor. They hadn't spoken since the afternoon.

- Are you testing my patience, P' Prem?

She couldn't help but pout at the phone. She had left many messages, but Dr. Premsinee hadn't even read them.

She understood that there would be a party after the medical conference, but she wished her beloved doctor would send a message, even a short one.

Entering her room made her feel even lonelier. It was three nights alone in the wide bed without Dr.

Preminee's embrace to help her sleep.

She was alone, very alone, but she had to be patient. If she acted too irritating, Dr. Premsinee wouldn't like it.

The clock was almost midnight, a time when most people would be asleep. But not Naphak, who had been tossing and turning in bed for an hour, unable to sleep. If Dr. Premsinee were there, she would be sound asleep.

After trying to sleep for a while, Naphak finally felt sleepy. But the sound of the bedroom door opening and a familiar embrace with a sweet scent made her open her eyes in joy, and the drowsiness disappeared.

- P' Prem... - She cried, hurriedly turning on the lamp. Her joy was evident as she hugged Dr.

Preamsinee tightly on the wide bed.

- You're hugging me so tight it hurts.

- I missed you so much, P' Prem.

- You're exaggerating. I was only gone for three days.

- Even one day is too much.

Her eyes conveyed all her feelings, making her press her lips to Dr. Preamsinee's, who received the soft kiss.

- I came back early, didn't I?

"Thank you," Naphak said, snuggling into the arms of his beloved doctor.

She knew that returning early meant that Dr. Preamsinee had chosen not to attend the party with the other doctors.

- I should take a shower first so we can sleep together.

- I'll take a shower with you.

- Hmm? Haven't you already taken a shower?

- It's hot. I'll take a shower with you again so I can sleep well.

There was no refusal from Dr. Premsinee, and Naphak quickly took off her gown, following her doctor into the bathroom.

Taking a bath together... Just thinking about it made her smile

The bathtub, perfect for two, was filled with water at just the right temperature. Naphak made sure it was lukewarm, not too hot or cold, before turning to smile at Dr. Premsinee, who had just entered the bathroom.

She was already naked, but Dr. Premsinee was still wearing a robe.

Whenever they took a bath together, the bathroom lights were turned off because Dr. Premsinee didn't like too much brightness. Even though they were lovers, they still felt embarrassed when the other looked sweetly or when they saw each other's bodies.

Embarrassed when they were in the shower, but not in bed.

Because the thick blanket covered them...

- Take off your robe.
- I do it myself. Don't look at me like that.
- I'm not embarrassed, and I'm already naked. See?

"You're not embarrassed, but I am. Get in the tub first," Dr. Premsinee said, closing the curtain around the tub to block Naphak's playful gaze.

Looking into Naphak's eyes always made her melt.

- P" Prem, come in. The water is warm now.

- I know, I know.

Dr. Premsinee slowly removed her robe, revealing her smooth, clear skin that was hidden underneath. She then stepped into the bathtub, where her lover was already waiting.

Naphak seemed to know that Dr. Premsinee should sit near the edge of the tub before she approached it herself. We didn't turn to look at each other, but one of us leaned against the other.

This time, it was Naphak who leaned against Dr. Premsinee.

Leaning on her soft chest with her beloved doctor, caressing her... What happiness.

- I think I have Premsinee-mania.

- Hmm, what is this?

- It's a mania. Earn once said she had Fahlada-mania. So I must have Premsinee-mania.

- You're exaggerating.

- And truth

Naphak didn't just say that she had Premsinee-mania; she confirmed it with her actions. She turned around and passionately kissed Dr. Premsinee's thin lips.

- Pat, wait... - Dr. Premsinee had to turn her face away, but sighed lightly when she saw her lover's pleading eyes, which always made her give in.

- I'm fully recovered now.

- But I...

- I know you're worried, but you know my leg is completely healed. - She knew why every time they started kissing in the bathtub, all activities had to stop.

Dr. Premsinee was quite worried about her leg, even though it had been fully healed for months.

She knew that memories of physical therapy to walk again, or even the times when she felt hopeless because her leg was numb, still lingered in Dr. Premsinee's mind.

- I know, but...

- I love you. I love you so much.

The sweet declaration of love made Dr. Premsinee slowly let her emotions flow, her lips moving closer and closer until she was willingly sitting on Naphak's lap.

And she let Naphak express his desire through her body willingly. Dr. Premsinee almost bit her own lip immediately when her chest was being teased, making her want to escape, but she couldn't because her lover wouldn't let her leave his embrace.

The tingling sensation mixed with torment gradually increased, causing Dr. Premsinee to pull her lover's beautiful face away from her chest before moving her lips to kiss more passionately, as her feelings were almost unbearable.

- Pat...

- I know.

They understood what they didn't say. The feeling of reaching the finish line where happiness awaited came with our naked bodies pressed closer together. But every touch we gave each other was full of tenderness and sweetness...

Since the beautiful villainess and Dr. Premsinee liked their happiness to be slow and full of kindness.

...

Work, work, work... and more work...

It had been a week since they had last seen each other because they were both busy with work.

When Dr. Premsinee came back from a meeting, she had to travel abroad. The learning process in the family business was very intense, so much so that sometimes she had to complain to her brother that she wanted to go home and hug her beloved.

- Yai.

- Yes, my dear sister?

- We've had meetings for three days in a row now.

- So what?

- I miss P' Prem. I want to go home. Can you stay and have fun alone?

She expressed her wish and waited to see if her older brother would let her return to Thailand earlier than expected.

In fact, the meeting was over, but his older brother wanted to stay and relax for a day or two before flying back to

Thailand together.

- You are so attached to her.
- No objections here. I don't like being away from her.

Her older brother couldn't help but laugh at his little sister's helpless face. He knew she was in crisis from being away from her beloved, but he had to praise her for doing her job well. Sometimes, she would whine about wanting to see her lover quickly because she couldn't bear the longing.

- Doesn't Dr. Premsinee complain about you acting like a child?
- How am I acting like a child?
- Being so attached to your lover. We need personal space sometimes.
- I know. I talk to her about everything, and she understands.
- Okay. Let's celebrate tonight before you get back.
- Does that mean I can come back early?
- Yes, my dear sister.

He wanted to tease her a little more, but on second thought, he decided not to. Naphak was already quite depressed. If he teased her any further, she might end up daydreaming about Dr. Premsinee.

Letting her go back to hug her beloved Dr. Premsinee was for the best.

...

The last stage of Premsinee-mania... Dr. Premsinee was smiling at her lover's behavior. Ever since he came back from abroad, Naphak had been calling her more than before. She didn't find it annoying, but rather very cute, expressing her feelings openly. They both communicated their feelings to avoid misunderstandings that could become problems in the future.

She and Naphak decided to buy a mid-sized house together because they felt the condo was too small. Having a house would allow them to spend more time and do more activities together, like gardening or taking care of pets. But it turned out that having a house made Naphak call her more than when they were in the condo.

On a holiday when they were home together, she woke up early to make a simple breakfast and planned to water the plants later. But she was greeted by Naphak in his pajamas, who came in with a pleading voice, 'P' Prem, I want a hug, and a demanding look on his face. So they went back to the condo because Naphak said the house was too big and she didn't like it when Dr. Premsinee wasn't around.

Dr. Premsinee continued to lie in bed, smiling at her lover, who was still fast asleep. Naphak didn't like too much sunlight in the room, but she opened the curtains to wake her up at the right time. In less than twenty minutes, Naphak would wake up as usual. But it seemed she didn't have to wait that long when sweet eyes opened and smiled at her.

- P" Prem, give me a kiss.

How could Dr. Premsinee refuse such a sweet request?

Then she kissed her lightly on the lips.



- Did you sleep well?

- Yes, but I want another kiss

Another request... but they kissed again.

- That's two kisses already.

- I want more. Just one more. - This time, the applicant did not wait for Dr. Premsinee to kiss her, but gently touched her lips, giving her a sweet morning kiss before pulling away when her beloved doctor could not catch her breath.

- I can't breathe. You kissed for too long.

- I just wanted to kiss. Kiss and then kiss again.

- My lips are all bruised now.

That's right. Naphak kept kissing her, sometimes for so long that Dr. Premsinee couldn't catch her breath.

- Because I love you. I love you sooooo much.

- You like being pampered, don't you?

- I know you like it when I do that.

- Yes, yes, Miss Know-It-All

- Well, I am your lover after all.

Their lips exchanged kisses non-stop. Dr. Premsinee slowly adjusted to the longer kisses from her clingy lover, who seemed to cling to her until she had to give in.

But she gave in because she loved her...

- Why are you taking off your shirt? You're going to get cold.
- Dr. Premsinee couldn't help but blush a little when her lover, who was kissing her, suddenly stood up and took off her shirt, leaving only her bare skin.
- I won't get cold if I do that.
- Be on top of me?
- Sure. I'll exercise on your body.
- Hmm?

Dr. Premsinee didn't have to wonder much about her lover's morning exercise. She blushed deeply when her lover smiled mischievously and leaned in, looking into her eyes with a sweet gaze. She used to say that she was very shy, but her lover liked to tease her into blushing.

- I'm going to exercise like this.

She did a plank on top of Dr. Premsinee and during the resting phase, she kissed her. Imagine how embarrassed Dr. Premsinee was. It wasn't just an exercise, she did it while sending her sweet smiles.

Is she trying to make me blush again?

Light kisses were fine, but they were passionate kisses, making the person being kissed feel exhausted. But Dr. Premsinee couldn't help but enjoy the sweet morning exercise as her hands gently caressed her lover's bare back with the same sensation.

- Are you tired? You've done planks fifteen times. That's enough.
- She had to stop. Planks like that usually caused

back pain, and after that accident, Naphak sometimes had back pain.

- I am. Look, I'm all sweaty.

- Of course it is. What kind of idea is that? Exercising in bed?

- Isn't it good? I have to exercise and

kiss you... P' Prem, hug me.

- You're clinging to me again. You stinker.

- I smell good! Come on, let me prove that I smell really good.

- Narcissist.

- And you don't love a narcissist like me?

- Yes, I do. I love you very much.

In the morning, we hug, tease, talk and love each other.

...My love.

### **Poisonous Love (Special Chapter) - 04**

The candy-colored dress showed off a bit of cleavage and back, making anyone who looked at it want to keep staring. Naphak was probably one of those people who, if they saw this beautiful woman, wouldn't take their eyes off her. Dr. Premsinnee had just come back to change her clothes, and Naphak was already staring at her as if she was enchanted; if her beloved doctor had to go to a party with friends, she would probably be so possessive that she wouldn't let her go. But she couldn't do that...

Because even though they were lovers, each of them had friends to socialize with.

- What's with that face?

- What face?

- The long face.

- Is it that obvious? - She had intended to hide her loneliness when her beloved was out with friends, but Dr. Premsinee noticed anyway.

- Your eyes give it all away.

- I'm jealous. You should change your clothes and wear a suit. - Naphak wasn't joking; she was going to the wardrobe to find a different outfit for her dear doctor, who was wearing a dress that showed off her fair skin, which Naphak was very possessive of.

- I'm going to a welcome party for a senior who's back from England. Do you really want me to wear a suit to a nightclub? - She wanted to laugh at Naphak's possessiveness, but if she laughed now, Naphak would definitely be in a bad mood.

- I just don't want you to show your skin.

- You don't trust me?

- It's not that, but I still don't like other people looking at my dear doctor.

- You are very possessive.

- Because I love you. - Naphak wrapped his arms around Dr. Premsinee's slim waist and kissed her bare shoulder

possessively.

- Should I call you to pick me up early? - Sometimes she wanted to defy her lover, but seeing the look on her face when she had to be alone in the room while going to the welcome home party made her adore her.

- Go have fun. I can wait.

- Are you sure?

- Yes, but if someone flirts with you, tell them you already have a lover.

- I go

- And tell them that your lover is soooooo possessive and soooooo jealous

- Isn't that a bit much, my dear?

- Well, it's because I love you so much. - Naphak kissed Dr. Premsinee's lips to show how much she loved her.

Our lips continued to press together in sweet kisses that became more passionate. Dr. Premsinee had to muster the strength to resist following Naphak to bed, or she might not make it to the party at the agreed time, which was approaching.

- Pat

- Yes?

- Look at you. Now I have to reapply my lipstick.

- I do it for you.

- Don't tease me. It's almost time, and I don't want to be late.

- I'm not teasing. Let me reapply.

She said she wasn't teasing, but before reapplying her lipstick, she lightly kissed her a few more times. Only then did Naphak seriously reapply her lipstick.

Dr. Premsee smiled at Naphak's serious face. Whenever she was with her, Naphak acted like a child, which sometimes made her laugh. But when it came to work, she became a calm and quite attractive person. Maybe that's why Naphak still attracted people even though she didn't work that much in the entertainment industry.

- Thank you. Don't be so depressed.

- Come back soon.

- I promise. I won't stay out late.

...

Dr. Premsee's words didn't come out that way. When she entered the luxurious club with private rooms for wealthy clients, she met many senior doctors and colleagues who were free to party today.

More importantly, all her close friends were there.

- You're late, Dr. Premsee. Were you saying goodbye to your girlfriend? - The teasing voice came from none other than Dr. Tankhun, who walked up to her.

- Yes, it took a little longer than I thought.

- Oh, you're bold now, Dr. Premsee.

- Just you, Dr. Tankhun. Where are the others?
- There, talking to the hostess.
- I kept talking to you. I haven't greeted Proud yet.
- Go quickly. She's asking for you. - Dr. Tankhun waved to other groups of doctors who were calling him, but he couldn't help but see his close friend hug and greet Dr. Proud-fah.

Dr. Proud-fah was a famous senior physician at the medical school. They said that Dr. Prensinee resembled Dr. Proud-fah, but the latter was more reserved, making it difficult for anyone to guess her true nature.

So difficult that many who tried to meet her had to back away.

Dr. Prensinee smiled at the familiar senior doctor. Although Dr. Proud-fah had a scholarship to study abroad, they still kept in touch because they were close seniors and freshmen. When she was about to get married, Dr. Proud-fah flew to the wedding but had to fly back because the wedding was canceled.

- Welcome back, Proud.
- I'm glad you came to the party, Prem.
- How could I not? You're back.
- Bow said you've been busy taking care of someone.
- Somebody?
- That's what she told me.

- Don't take her seriously. I've just been a little busy. - Dr. Premsinee smiled at the beautiful senior doctor, who seemed to understand the meaning of "someone" that Dr. Melanee mentioned.

- I thought you were practicing taking care of a child, if you have one of your own.

- No, I'm not planning my life like that anymore. Excuse me, I'll let you talk to the others too.

Dr. Premsinee took a sip of amber liquid from a beautiful glass before excusing herself from the beautiful senior doctor to join her close friends as the hostess had to speak to other doctors who came to greet her.

The party continued with fun and relaxation as all the doctors left their responsibilities and images behind, not bringing them to spoil the fun. Dr. Premsinee's group was the same, talking about funny things or teasing each other about their lovers.

- Don't drink too much, Dr. Premsinee, Dr. Fahlada. - Dr. Tankhun had to stop his two close friends from drinking too much.

The more they talked, the more they drank.

- Tomorrow is a day off, so it's okay - said Dr. Melanee.

- Bow, I'm not worried about you because Sita is here, but Prem and Lada are already drunk.

- You are sure.

- Don't give me the 'you're right' message, Bow. Didn't you give them the drinks?



Dr. Tankhun couldn't help but feel irritated by Dr. Charming, who seemed to enjoy teasing her friends until they lost their minds.

- Just relaxing
- If they get drunk, who's going to take them home? Aren't we you and me?
- No, it is not.
- What? I thought we were leaving together.
- They have their own people to pick them up.
- Then we can get them drunk.
- Of course.

And then the operation to prank the two beautiful doctors, whose image had changed with alcohol, began immediately. They were not joking to ruin their friends' image, just to make it a little challenging for their lovers to deal with them.

Or maybe their lovers like to see a hidden side of them. Who knows?

...

Whether it was challenging or not, Dr. Tankhun and Dr. Melanee were almost sighing in relief as they had to talk and control their two close friends to stay still while they waited for their lovers to pick them up. They wondered if they had made a mistake in provoking them, having to deal with them first.

- So...

- Lada, don't snuggle me. I'm not Earn.
- Tan... I miss Earn.
- Oh, you'll be saying that all night, Lada. - He loved his friend very much, but the cuddling and pinching of her cheeks was too much. It was quite painful.
- Bow, it's hot.
- Not here, Prem. Save it for when you're alone with Pat. - Dr. Melanee wanted to tie Dr. Premsinee's hands, but she couldn't, not knowing where to find a rope.
- Pat...
- She's coming, be patient.
- It's so hot...
- I know, but save it for when you're alone with her.

Dr. Melanee sighed deeply, unable to stop Dr. Premsinee from acting on her complaints of being hot.

If she did that, she and Dr. Tankhun would be in trouble. Now she knew that pranking friends was quite tiring.

- Bow, when are Earn and Pat coming?
- I called. They're close.
- Hurry up, Bow. People are starting to look.

It wasn't that they were embarrassed by others' appearance, but they didn't want their two drunk friends to be seen in a bad light.

- There they are

- Finally! We're free. Tonight, let them have fun.

Dr. Tankhun smiled in relief as his friends' two lovers approached, helping to support the two beautiful doctors into their respective cars.

- Be careful, Earn, Pat.

- Yes

- Tonight might be a little difficult, you two.

Sanithada, the beautiful actress, can understand the words "a little difficult", but not Naphak, who has only seen Dr. Premsinee drunk twice, and in all of those times, she hasn't really had to deal with her.

- P"Prem, what's wrong?" Naphak asked, noticing Dr. Premsinee, who was sitting next to her, starting to stir. At first, she thought she was sleeping, but after driving for a while, she kept complaining about the heat.

- It's hot...

- Then let me adjust the air conditioning to make it cooler - Naphak offered.

- No.

What do you want then, Dr. Premsinee?

- If it's hot, we need to make it cooler - Naphak insisted.

- It's hot...

- I already turned on the air conditioning. Is it still hot? -  
Naphak asked.

- Uuuugh, hot.

This time, she didn't say it. Dr. Premsinee's actions caused Naphak to pull over immediately. She couldn't ignore it when Dr. Premsinee started undressing right there in the car.

If you want to undress, do it in the bedroom, not in the car.

- P' Prem, don't take off your clothes. We're in the car -  
Naphak begged.

- I'll take them off. It's hot.

Dr. Premsinee, who was clearly not fully conscious, was stubbornly trying to undress herself, while Naphak, who was fully conscious, was sweating heavily, trying to stop his lover from undressing in the car. If she had known that Dr. Premsinee would be so stubborn when drunk, she would have gone to the party with her to make sure she didn't drink alcohol.

The first time, Dr. Premsinee simply got drunk and fell asleep. The second time, she became so upset that she lost consciousness, but this led to them becoming a couple. This third time was proving to be the most difficult to deal with, with Dr. Premsinee displaying multiple personalities when drunk.

- Take them off, Pat. It's hot...

Please don't say that. I can't let you undress in the car.

- No, I can't.

- Pat, you are a bad girl.
- I'm not. You are. A very bad girl.
- How bad.

There it is! She's bursting into tears. What a drunken crybaby.

- I'm not being mean. When we get to the room, I'll do whatever you want, okay? - Naphak had to hug the drunk girl and whisper sweet words of love to calm her down. Otherwise, it would be difficult to go back to their apartment tonight.

- Anything?

- Yes, anything you want.

Naphak was beginning to doubt whether Dr. Premsinee was really drunk or just pretending.

She promised to do anything, but when the time came, Naphak was sweating and sighing in relief when she finally managed to get Dr. Premsinee to their apartment. Sometimes, she had to mix small talk with a firm tone to get the drunk woman to follow her.

- P' Prem, lie down here for a while. I'll get a towel to cool you down - said Naphak.

- Hmm.

But before Naphak could go to the bathroom to wet a towel, she had to stop. The drunk woman, who was not quite conscious, was already undressing, leaving only a sexy white lace lingerie that made Naphak want to run.

- Pat... come here.

- Yes?

- Pat, it's hot...

It's hot, but why are you trying to take off your lingerie? And those pleading eyes... How can I resist?

Naphak's heart melted the moment Dr. Premsinee asked her to come closer.

- P' Prem...

Naphak was stunned and amused when she reached the bed, and Dr. Premsinee pushed her down, straddling her thighs. What made her gasp was when Dr. Premsinee let go of her hair and slowly unhooked her bra.

The most impressive thing was the sexy look in her eyes.

So sexy it was hard to believe it was Dr. Premsinee.

- It's hot...

- You're almost naked and you're still hot?

- I'm not naked yet.

- Then let's take everything off so you don't get hot.

Dr. Premsinee's seductive gaze made Naphak waste no time in laying her down on the bed and assuming the superior position.

- Faster

With such a command, how could she do it slowly?

Their kiss began, although Naphak was the one to initiate it. Dr. Premsinee, who was not quite conscious, did not like long kisses. When it lasted too long, she would turn her face away and push Naphak away. But Naphak was not about to let her beloved doctor push her away.

If she couldn't kiss his lips, she would kiss somewhere else.

But just as his lips were about to touch Dr. Premsinee's body, Naphak sighed deeply, feeling a sudden wave of frustration.

How could she not be frustrated when Dr. Premsinee fell asleep?

- P'Prem, P'Prem?

No response the first time...

- P' Prem, don't sleep yet

- Mmmm.

A slight mumble the second time, but still asleep...

- P' Prem, are you going to leave me like this?

The third time, she poked and begged, but Dr. Premsinee was still fast asleep...

- If you're going to be sexy and then sleep, I won't let you drink again.

Despite her complaints, Naphak smiled, watching the drunk woman sleep soundly on the bed. She remembered the first time they met; Dr. Premsinee had fallen asleep like this.

- Leave me hanging

"You deserve punishment, don't you think?" Naphak grumbled. However, she was smiling. She went to get a damp towel to cool Dr. Premsinee down before dressing her in a soft nightgown that wouldn't irritate her skin, ensuring a comfortable sleep.

- I love you, but stop getting drunk and sleeping like this, okay?

### **Poisonous Love (Special Chapter) - 05**

A drunk person who wakes up usually has a hangover...

But this did not apply to Dr. Premsinee, who, despite her drinking, never seemed to have a hangover.

Instead, she felt confused as to why her lover would say, "Don't get drunk and fall asleep again, P'

Prem." She knew very well that whenever she drank too much, she tended to lose her senses and often did things that left others dazed.

- Would you like something hot to drink?

- Then I'll have some ginger tea. - Dr. Premsinee sat down, waiting for what she had asked her mistress to prepare. It was a day off, and she had woken up late. Naphak had taken care of a simple breakfast by herself.

- Did you have fun last night?

- It was fun, but Dr. Melanee and Dr. Tankhun kept talking and drinking a little too much. - These two close doctor friends kept talking to her and Dr. Fahlada, constantly handing them drinks.



- No wonder Dr. Melanee said it would be a little difficult last night... Here's your ginger tea.

- Bow?

- Yes, she reminded me twice.

- You were deceived.

- No, I wasn't. I had a hard time dealing with you. Who gets drunk and takes off their clothes, and then falls asleep like that?

- Stop it!

- I'm serious. I shook you, I yelled, but you were still asleep. Imagine that.

The speaker smiled as she spoke, but the listener's face immediately turned red. Although she raised her ginger tea to drink and hide her embarrassment, Naphak knew very well that Dr. Premsinee was blushing profusely at the mention of getting drunk and taking off her clothes—and falling into a deep sleep, too.

- Stop it.

- Eeeeh? But I was telling the truth. You were hot when you took off your clothes, but then you fell asleep...

- Stop it. I'm not talking to you anymore.

- Being embarrassed by the truth...? Where are you going? It's a day off.

- Aren't we going shopping?

- Oh, right, I forgot.

- You're not old yet, but you're already forgetful?
- Are you calling me old?
- No, when did I say that?

Dr. Premsinee walked into the room, leaving a smile for her lover, who smiled back. Whether in the past or present, this beautiful doctor always had a way of speaking that seemed innocent, but there was something hidden in her words.

- It sure looks like you did. I'm not old.

Whether she was old or not would be discovered later. For now, if they didn't change clothes and go shopping together, Dr. Premsinee might really start complaining.

...

The famous shopping mall not far from their condominium was the place where they decided to buy items to replace the old ones that had run out.

- Aren't you going to wear sunglasses and a hat to disguise yourself?

- P' Prem, it's been a long time since I've worked in the entertainment industry.

- Whenever they went shopping together, Dr. Premsinee would jokingly suggest that she disguise herself. Sometimes, when she followed her mistress's words, it was the mistress who liked to make her disguise herself.

- In case you appear in the news again.
- Or are you afraid of appearing on the news with me?

- Do I look scared to you? - The calm words and expressionless face made Naphak quickly hold his lover's hand before they walked together.
- No, because we love each other. And most importantly, I'm not working in the media anymore.
- If I was afraid of becoming news, I wouldn't have decided to love you.
- Thank you for loving a villain who does bad things
- You're not a girl who says bad things anymore
- If I were still one, you would get mad, slap me left and right and be mad for the rest of my existence.
- You are smart.
- Would you really slap me? My cheeks would be bruised. It would hurt a lot.
- Stop being so clingy. Let's pick our things.

Dr. Premsinee looked at her lover, asked her to stop being clingy, and walked to the section where they intended to shop. If they kept talking like this, she would be more embarrassed, and Naphak would love to make her blush even more.

Being clingy is fine, but not in a place with hundreds of pairs of eyes watching.

Although she usually kept a straight face, she could also get embarrassed.

- What should we buy first? - Naphak asked.

- Let's go to the cosmetics section first.
- Lotion and perfume too, then we'll go downstairs to buy household items.
- Today, you can choose whatever you want.
- No, let's choose together.
- Together, then.

Dr. Premssinee laughed as her lover began to frown. Naphak never liked being told to choose or decide on his own.

Naphak always wanted them to make decisions together.

- I want you to choose with me.
- Okay, together.

Dr. Premssinee wanted to laugh, but she held back because if she did, her beautiful lover might get upset. Instead of enjoying their day off shopping, they would end up trying to make up. And she was sure that Naphak's way of making up would involve being clingy until they were back in their private room.

Some employees in the cosmetics section might be curious or even want to ask when they saw the beautiful familiar actress so close to the woman next to her, even looking like they were more than just friends. But no one dared to ask anything, except for a few who came to take photos with their favorite actress.

And it was Dr. Premssinee who volunteered to be the photographer for Naphak's fans.

- I have to go now - said Naphak.

- Are you not acting anymore? - A fan asked her.

- Now, I want to try to do other things besides acting.  
Anyway, I'll have to apologize.

Naphak smiled at her fans as she held Dr. Premsinee's hand, continuing to shop together. She never got tired of people approaching her for photos because she understood their feelings well. When you truly admire someone, you want to get closer to them, even if it's just a little bit.

...

After they finished shopping, they decided to have dinner at a Japanese restaurant in the mall. But before they could go in, Naphak had to stop when her former best friend blocked her way.

- I'll wait inside - Dr. Premsinee said to her lover, ignoring the look of the woman who once caused chaos in her life...

Because the woman named 'Nam' is not worth your attention.

- I'll just talk for a moment, then we can...

- I want to talk to you alone. - The voice that interrupted made Naphak hold Dr. Premsinee's hand even tighter.

- Let's talk here, Nam.

- I want some time alone with you.

- I have time alone with important people. - What she said was true. If someone was not important, there was no need for time alone. Her heart belonged only to Dr. Premsinee, who was the most important.

- Pat
- If you're not going to talk now, I'll have to apologize.
- You've changed a lot. Time really changes people.
- Yes, time has taught me who was good or bad. I need to go now Nam
- Pat...

Naphak didn't care about her former close friend's voice, although Nam's voice made many people look over curiously.

What mattered to her was only Dr. Premsinee's feelings.

- Shouldn't you go talk to your friend first?
- It is not necessary.
- Your friend might be upset.
- I know what to do and what not to do. No one is more important than you.

Both Naphak's words and actions were clear, causing Dr. Premsinee to smile fully, though she saw the displeased gaze of Naphak's former friend directed at her.

- Let's go home and make something simple to eat - Dr. Premsinee suggested.
- But didn't you say you wanted some delicious sashimi?
- Anything is delicious with you.

Dr. Premsinee also knew how to be romantic.

So romantic that Naphak was grinning from ear to ear.

- I'm delicious too, you know?

- Delicious?

- Yes, and you're delicious too. So delicious that I want to eat you again.

- You naughty girl! - Naughty or not, Naphak was in such a good mood that he wanted to jump up and kiss Dr. Premsinee right in the mall.

Because Dr. Premsinee was so delicious...

...

Whether she was delicious or not had not been tasted, for whoever said he would eat Dr. Premsinee was now fast asleep on the long sofa in the living room after enjoying a dinner made by his mistress.

Naphak, who had been sleeping for a while, woke up when he turned to hug his lover as usual, but found the space empty, almost falling off the couch,

- P" Prem?

- I'm here. What's wrong?

- I thought you had gone somewhere - Naphak's reaction made Dr. Premsinee laugh. She started and called her name as if she was afraid she had disappeared.

- Where would I go?

- Come lie down with me.

- Being clingy again.
- Yes, come lie down so I can hug you.

How could Dr. Premsinee resist such a plea? Now the begger had made room on the couch for two people. Perhaps that was why when they were choosing new furniture, Naphak insisted on a couch large enough for them to lie down together in the living room.

- You are very clingy.
- It's because I love you.
- You always say that. You like to be pampered.
- Because when I'm clingy, you're cute.
- Cute?
- Cute because you spoil me.

Dr. Premsinee nodded affectionately at her lover, who had become quite adept at persuading her.

But whenever Naphak begged, she always gave in. There was hardly a time when she could resist, except when Naphak's requests affected her health or had negative consequences.

- Not too much affection, okay? You need to take a shower and go to bed soon.
- Yes, Dr. Perfectionist.

"You're going to get a real scolding if you keep acting so unserious," she said in a stern voice, but Naphak wasn't afraid. Instead, she snuggled closer.



- I'm not serious... - Naphak's words were proven true as she moved her face from Dr. Premsinee's chest to align their faces.

Their kiss started out slow and sweet as always, but this time, Naphak's hand slid inside Dr.

Premsinee's shirt.

The sound of the TV drama in the living room became irrelevant as the two women on the long sofa kissed passionately. The kiss didn't stop there; Dr. Premsinee's clothes and Naphak's T-shirt ended up on the floor.

- Pat...

- P'Prem, I love you - Naphak said, breaking the kiss to move his touch to Dr. Premsinee's chest, driven by a desire for more than just a kiss.

But when Naphak tried to take off her jeans, Dr. Premsinee, who was lost in the sweet touch, burst out laughing.

How could she not laugh when Naphak was struggling with his jeans and getting more and more frustrated? The jeans were so difficult to take off that Naphak had to stand up next to the sofa.

From a sensual scene, it turned into a comical scene.

- Ugh, why is this so hard to get off? What a mood killer.

- Calm down... You're so funny, Pat

- Don't laugh. These jeans are ruining our moment.

Naphak's frustration with his jeans was really funny.

- Why did you wear tight jeans then?
- Who knew it would be so hard to take this off? I'm never wearing jeans around you again.
- You're exaggerating.
- It's not. These jeans are wasting my time with you.

"You're whining like a child. I'm going to take a bath," Dr. Premsinee said, not waiting for Naphak to respond. If she didn't escape now, Naphak would surely punish her for laughing.

- Don't run away. I already took it. Wait for me.
- No. You took too long.
- Just so you know, I won't wear tight jeans around you again.

She kept grumbling. But she deserves it because the jeans... stopped her from fucking Dr. Premsinee.

...

The pile of documents on her desk made Naphak want to scream. She was tired of reading papers that gave her a headache, but that was all she could think about since the task in front of her was her responsibility. Among her siblings, she had the easiest start, not having to start as a messenger like her brothers who had to learn from the bottom up.

Knock Knock! Knock!

- Excuse me, Miss Naphak.

“Yes?” Naphak put down his pen, looking questioningly at his secretary with a look that said, “ *Don’t tell me there’s an urgent meeting I need to attend.*”

Urgent meetings always took a long time.

- Someone is here to see you.
- Who?
- She said her name is Susie, Mrs. Sanithada's manager.
- Susie... Let her in.
- Yes, Mrs. Naphak.

Soon, Naphak met the visitor, someone she knew well. Although Susie was Sanithada’s manager, she was also very close to Naphak, having helped manage his schedule.

- Hello, Susie. Please have a seat.
- Hey, Pat. Girl, I'm not used to seeing you in work mode.

Wearing a suit, she looked put together, unlike her glamorous actress days.

- Susie, you're overreacting.
- I'm serious. Don't you miss the entertainment industry? - Susie had a mission today to convince Naphak to model for a magazine.
- Do you have a hidden agenda, Susie?
- You opened the door for me.

"Susie, we know each other well," Naphak laughed, seeing Susie's playful look. Susie had helped her many times when Nam was her manager.

- Good...
- What's wrong? You're making everything so suspenseful.
- I'm here to ask you to be a model for a magazine.
- Like you?
- Oh my God, Pat, who would put me on the cover? I ate it and didn't leave a crumb.

Naphak chuckled softly, prompting Susie to explain her visit.

Naphak sighed again. Susie wanted her to model with Sanithada on a heroine-villain concept. In the past, she wouldn't have hesitated, but now things were different.

She had to consider many aspects, especially the company's image, and get Dr. Premsee's approval.

She did not want to take on a job that would cause problems with her lover. Although Dr. Premsee understood that it was work, some jobs had displeased her in the past.

- I can't promise yet, Susie.
- I understand. But this photo shoot is on the beach during the summer. You can take your lover on vacation.
- I still need to ask her first.
- I understand.
- I'll call you with my decision.

- I think I'll have good news.
- Why are you so confident?
- Because Dr. Fahlada and Dr. Premsinee are close friends.

Susie was right. After discussing it with her beloved doctor, Naphak got an answer that put her mind at ease. She called Susie to confirm and scheduled the shoot around her responsibilities at the company.

- We can take a vacation too - suggested Naphak.
- Great. You need a break from these documents.
- Thank you for being understanding.
- Thank you also for telling me about your work.
- Because you are important to me.

Because you are my heart. I don't want my heart to hurt because of misunderstandings.

## **Poisonous Love (Special Chapter) - 06**

The warm breath that brushed against her chest made Dr. Premsinee, who was in a deep sleep, open her eyes. She knew exactly who was under the blanket with her and who would always wake her up like this if she woke up later. This morning, there was no way she could wake up earlier, as she had only fallen asleep at dawn.

- Pat...

Dr. Premsinee could only scream this, as the face nestled against her chest did not respond. And it no longer just stayed nestled.

Her lover's playful lips on her chest made Dr. Premsinee want to pull away, but she couldn't. Another part of her wanted Naphak to stay there, just like every time they teased and touched each other.

- P" Prem, it's hot.

- Then why are you under the blanket? - Dr. Premsinee couldn't help but laugh when she saw the sweaty face appearing from under the blanket.

Well done...

- I just like it.

- You do it and then complain that it's hot. - Despite her hidden laughter, Dr. Premsinee took a handkerchief to wipe the sweat from her lover's face as she turned on the air conditioning to make her a little cooler.

- I was waking you up.

- You could wake me up normally. I don't know why you like to do that?

- Because I can snuggle longer.

- Why do you like to snuggle so much?

- Because it's soft. And now, I want to snuggle again. - Naphak didn't say that, she did exactly what she wanted by snuggling into Dr. Premsinee's chest.

- Ah... Pat...

The playful touch on her chest made Dr. Premsinee unable to hold back her voice. It was no longer like when Naphak was under the blanket.

As her gown slowly slipped off, Dr. Premsinee knew that this morning would be another late start.

But there was no need to worry, as today was the start of her vacation, and Naphak's flight to her modeling photoshoot was in the afternoon.

It's a good thing the flight is in the afternoon. If it were in the morning, it would have to be rescheduled...

...

Who knows how long they touched each other? One would rest while the other touched herself as she pleased. When it was almost time to leave, they finally got out of bed to go to the magazine photo shoot.

It only took a few hours to reach the famous seaside resort with the beautiful view that the crew had arranged. Dr. Premsinee smiled at her lover, who had to go talk to the crew to prepare for filming the next morning.

- Pat, go to work. I'll walk around and wait.
- Looks like someone is going to walk with you. - Naphak smiled at a beautiful doctor walking with another model who would be photographing with her.
- Do your best at work
- Yes, and I'll get back to you soon, P' Prem.
- Do your best.
- I go

Work came first. If she used any other excuse and didn't do her best, Dr. Premsinee wouldn't like it.

Her work was crucial because it affected patients' lives and couldn't be put off for even a second.

The actresses went to work as planned while Dr. Premsee and Dr. Fahlada discussed their plans for the next day, deciding what activities to do while their lovers were modeling for the magazine.

- While we wait, should we go into the sea, Lada?

- Sounds good. Just lying down is boring.

- Okay, let's do this.

- Aren't we going to stop at the photo shoot?

- You want?

- Just asking, if you want.

- Better not. We might get in the way of their work.

But it seemed that their planned activities had to be postponed. The next morning's photoshoot made Dr. Premsee and Dr. Fahlada frown.

How could they not...

When there was a male model joining the session.

Initially, they were told it would just be a heroine and a villain photographed together. Why was there suddenly a male model?

- Lada...

- Press...



They cursed each other when they saw the male model in a very intimate scene with his lovers.

- Earn didn't mention a male model.
- Pat doesn't either. I thought it was just Earn.

How did a male model get into the shoot?

The best person to answer their questions was Susie, who quickly approached when she saw Dr.

Fahlada's gaze. Although her gaze was calm, it was still pressured.

- Let me explain.
- Go on. I'm listening. - Dr. Fahlada's calm tone made Susie feel like she was being doused with ice-cold water.
- The editor thought having a male model would boost ratings. And the actor we chose is trustworthy.
- Reliable?
- This actor doesn't like women.
- Why did the editor change the concept? Next time, if it is not as initially agreed, do not accept such work.
- But...
- How can we trust you if you keep changing like this?
- Understood.

Although her words were calm and not openly displeased, Susie knew very well that Dr. Fahlada was unhappy, not with

her mistress, but with the fact that the details of the work did not match the initial agreement.

- Go take care of Earn and Pat, Susie.

- Yes

- What else can I do but accept that I couldn't do the job well enough this time? But I chose the male model to pair with Earn and Pat with my own hands, you know?

The two doctors didn't say anything else, both focusing on the scene where the team was arranging poses for the models, making it look like the villain and the heroine were fighting over the hero.

Dr. Premsinee turned away, not wanting to look at the footage. She knew that if she watched it for too long, she might end up walking away and causing Naphak unnecessary stress.

She knew it was Naphak's job, but she never liked seeing her lover around anyone else. If she had known, she wouldn't have gone on a beach vacation with Naphak. She would have let Naphak do his job so she wouldn't have to watch such annoying scenes.

But no matter how angry she was, Dr. Premsinee's face remained impassive, showing no signs of annoyance or abnormal emotions. And it wasn't just Dr. Premsinee; Dr. Fahlada's face was equally calm.

Dr. Fahlada knew exactly why Dr. Premsinee was not relaxed. Dr. Premsinee would usually read or sit alone in silence when something was bothering her, while Dr. Fahlada would exercise to keep her mind off of annoying things.

The two doctors chose activities to distract themselves, but it was not the same for the two models, who looked at their lovers walking away from the filming area with concern.

The heroine may be used to trying to make amends with her lover, who had to see her around other people for work, but it wasn't the same for the villain. This was the first time her lover had seen her working.

- Pat, are you worried?

- A little.

- Is she very possessive? Don't tell me she won't let you take entertainment jobs.

- Maybe a little. I'm her lover. But she doesn't mind, as long as it's within reasonable limits. But this time, she saw it, and the editor added a male model. I'll have to explain it to her.

Although worried about Dr. Premsee's reaction, Naphak adjusted her emotions professionally when it came time to work

- Be a little sexier, Pat

- Earn, add a little more sexiness.

- More, please.

- Be hot in a way that makes your lover look and surrender at your feet The two models looked at each other before adding the sensuality the photographer wanted. This time, the sexy concept didn't include the male model, just the two of them...

Competing to be hot to get their lovers attention...

The sexy concept made both models smile. They had a good idea to make their lovers understand the work that could upset them. But whether it would work or not was another question. Their beloved doctors were hard to predict, and it might take more than just talking to make them understand.

After the photoshoot, Naphak wasted no time going back to rest, as did the beautiful heroine, who also excused herself from the crew. There would be a party in the evening to celebrate the smooth and unhindered photoshoot.

- See you at the party, Pat.

- Okay, I'll see P' Prem first.

- You're always thinking about her, aren't you? - Sometimes, she just couldn't help but tease the beautiful villain. Ever since Naphak started dating Dr. Premsinee, she seemed much more cheerful.

- Of course! But look who's talking. Aren't you always thinking about your girlfriend too?

- I can't help it. When your lover is lovely, you get attached.

- Okay, see you at the party.

- Be careful not to run out of power before the party, Pat.

- Keep talking. You might end up being the only one without energy.

...

Who knew if they would have the energy for tonight's party? Right now, Naphak was standing and watching Dr. Premsinee, who was looking out at the night sea view from

the balcony with a smile on her face. Naphak walked over and lovingly hugged his beloved doctor.

- P' Prem, I finished the work.

- Are you tired?

- No, the photographer was great, so we didn't need many reshoots.

- How was work? Did you have fun?

- Yes, it was fun working with familiar people.

- People you know?

"With Earn, of course. I don't need to know her from the beginning." Naphak couldn't help but smile at her lover's calm face. She knew what Dr. Premsinee would ask and who she was curious about, but Premsinee's reserved nature made her want to tease her even more.

- And the others? - The doctor asked.

- I've worked with the team before, so it was easy to talk to them.

- And besides the team?

Oh, why are you stalling? Just say you want to know about the male model I worked with.

- You're asking about someone in particular! - Naphak made sure Dr. Premsinee looked her in the eye, her expression showing that she knew what her lover was thinking.

- Why didn't you tell me there was a male model in this shoot?

- The editor changed it at the last minute, but he was only in a few scenes... Are you jealous? -

Naphak asked with a smile as he noticed Dr. Premsinee's face turning slightly red.

- Do you like making me jealous?

- I want you to be jealous. I love it when you're jealous.

- Don't make me. People might think I'm irrational.

- They won't because you'll only get jealous when it comes to me.

- Narcissist

- But this narcissist loves you with all her heart, Dr. Premsinee.

The declaration of love came with a tender kiss on the lips of the woman in front of him. The usually stoic doctor who struggled to show her feelings made Naphak's heart feel the love. Despite the many obstacles in their love, they taught them how deep their love could be.

Love... that fills each other's hearts.

...

The sunrise greeted many who came to enjoy the morning view; Naphak was one of them, as she insisted on taking a photo with her beloved doctor. Although Dr. Premsinee was reluctant, fearing that the photos would cause a scandal.

- Enough. We have lots of couple photos.

- We rarely have time to take vacations together. We're always working.
- I think we do that quite often.
- Frequently means every week.
- That's a bit much.

Although she said this, Dr. Premsinee smiled as she held Naphak's hand. Naphak once said that she didn't like waking up early to watch the sunrise, but ever since they fell in love, she would always wake up early to watch the sunrise together.

- Let's take a walk on the beach, P' Prem.
- Aren't you hungry?
- I'm not hungry yet. What about you?
- Not yet.
- Then let's go for a walk.
- Okay.

...

The morning beach was filled with tourists playing in the water and couples walking hand in hand.

Naphak smiled at his beautiful doctor, who adjusted her hat to keep it from blowing away in the wind.

- Thank you - said Naphak.
- The wind is strong this morning

- Well, it's the sea.
- The sea is not scary when it is calm, but when it is not, it is very scary.
- Just like you.
- Hmm? - Dr. Premsinee stopped walking and looked at Naphak, who compared her to the sea.

Naphak's mischievous smile made Dr. Premsinee a little irritated.

- Ouch! Why did you pinch my cheek?
  - Well done. I told you not to smile like that.
- I can't even smile now? What's up, Dr. Premsinee?
- So how should I smile?
  - Usually, without giving me that look.
  - What kind of look?
  - The look that makes me melt every time.

Dr. Premsinee's words made Naphak laugh. Despite her calm demeanor, the doctor sometimes showed that she was weak under Naphak's sweet gaze, which Naphak often used to his advantage.

When they had misunderstandings, Dr. Premsinee would remain silent, forcing Naphak to use her charms to make her beloved doctor forgive her. Over time, Naphak added sweet glances to her arsenal, which often made the doctor relent.



A wide-brimmed hat came in handy when Naphak leaned in to kiss Dr. Premsinee, using the hat to shield them from prying eyes. But the hat didn't stay in use for long, as Naphak didn't want anything to shield her kiss.

Their lips continued to kiss, and they only grew closer as they moved through the water to the level where they could sit on the sand.

- What are you doing? Now we are wet - Dr. Premsinee complained, although not seriously, as she threw water on Naphak, who had pulled her down.

- I wanted us to get wet and play in the water together.

- You could have asked. Pulling me down could have hurt

- I was thinking about when you slapped me when I misunderstood that you were trying to kill yourself. - Every time they reached the sea, Naphak couldn't help but think about when she and Dr.

Premsinee didn't get along.

It wasn't just a misunderstanding; Dr. Premsinee almost hated her.

But Naphak didn't care. It was natural to hate someone who got in the way of his plans and hopes.

- You deserved a slap back then.

- And now?

- Now, you deserve a kiss.

- Back then, I must have been a poison you wanted to get rid of.

- But now, you are a poisonous love that I don't want to lose.

- Me too. I love this one

more poisonous than ever. - The poison that brought us together and also the poison that turned into love.

*Poisonous love... that made us love each other with all our hearts and brought us together.*

*The love of Naphak Tharanisorn.*

*The love of Dr. Premsinee Chotiphicharn.*

*I love you... And poisonous love will always remain in our hearts.*

**Poisonous Love (Special Chapter) Epilogue** The magazine's launch event featuring lead actress Sanithada 'Earn' Phongpipat and beautiful villainess Naphak 'Pat' Tharanisorn, who graced the cover once again, attracted significant attention from entertainment reporters. It was a face-off between two stunning women in the entertainment industry.

Several reporters' lenses immediately started working when the host mentioned the magazine's photoshoot, which included the lead actress and the villain. They also released some preview images for the attendees to see.

Before the two models walked together, prompting screams from fans, the buzz generated caused pre-sales of the magazines to significantly exceed the magazine's expectations.

After the show was over, it was time for the presenter's prepared Q&A session and the joint interview.

Once the joint interview was over, each model had time to be interviewed individually, as arranged with the magazine.

Naphak smiled at the many familiar entertainment reporters. She was ready to be interviewed by them, including economic reporters who were probably there because she was her father's heir, as he had previously mentioned in an interview that his daughter would run his company after him.

- Hello everyone. It's been a long time since we last met.
- It's been months, Pat.
- The entertainment reporters smiled at the beautiful and kind-hearted villain, even though she had recently turned her back on the entertainment industry.
- Shall we start the interview?
- Of course.
- What made you decide to go back to modeling?
- Earn's manager, Susie, contacted me. I saw that I would be working with Earn, who is a close friend of mine, so I agreed.
- Do you plan to return to the entertainment industry?
- I haven't gone anywhere. I just need to focus on my family business. As for entertainment work, it will depend on the project.
- What about the rumors that you took over the family business to be suitable for your partner? How true is that?
- Hahaha, it's more of an agreement with my family. As for suitability, my partner doesn't focus on that. We've been through a lot together, so it's not a big deal.

- Is it true that your partner is a doctor?

- Yes it is true.

Naphak's response caused a stir among reporters, who began scanning the event, hoping to find his partner for a joint interview.

- Is your partner here, Pat?

- Yes

- Which one is your partner? Can we interview both of you?

- We need to let Pat go now, guys. Maybe next time. - The magazine's PR team stepped in to escort the beautiful villain away from the interview area after the agreed time had been met.

But that didn't stop reporters from snapping photos of the beautiful villainess, whom they rarely got to photograph. Reporters' shutters clicked rapidly as Naphak 'Pat' Tharanisorn walked towards a woman in a stunning off-the-shoulder white dress, smiling sweetly.

However, reporters were only able to capture her from behind.

But the image of the beautiful villain hugging a woman was enough to write a story.

*Could she be the lover of the villain Naphak 'Pat' Tharanisorn?*