

# Chapter : 01. Agreement

**Part: NamMoei**

“NamMoei, do you want help?”

The woman in front of me said to me. My eyes are wide as I looked at the person with eyes devoid of any emotion.

“Do you want to treat me as your wife?”

Was the question that made the already chilly atmosphere due to the rainy and cold weather even more so than before. I didn't think anything of it, I just saw that Ing's expression was a little nervous when she had to take off her wedding dress.

“Well… I guess that's how things are supposed to be.”

The two of us hadn't talked much before. Although we had just become husband and wife, that conversation was a little awkward.

We were newlyweds and had never agreed on life after marriage. What should I do? What kind of life would we live? In fact, we had barely exchanged a few words, because Ing had previously been abroad and was summoned less than two weeks before the wedding.

Everything was in complete chaos because of the adults from both houses who secretly agreed to this marriage, which I did not refuse because I understood that it was for the survival of both families.

Our families ran a hotel business and had business networks in many countries. My parents and SeuIng's parents were friends and loved each other. I myself had seen her often because her father would take her home or I would go to her house occasionally when I was a child. Also, Ing was a senior at the school I was attending at the time.

But I really didn't understand why even though our families were close, she always acted distant.

Every time I went to visit, she would always stay away or refuse to play with me. Especially when I was at school. Sometimes while I walked next to her, she would ignore me when I greeted her…but I still liked her.

Yes, I secretly liked her because of her lovely face.

One day it was discovered that the business we had was no longer possible. Both families had to support each other to assure business partners that everything would be fine.

In the end, the pieces that needed to be moved were the daughter of both families, meaning Ing and I had to get married so I willingly agreed.

***‘I want to get married until I tremble. If you can bear with me, that’s all.’***

“You don’t have to help me take it off, I can do it just turn around.”

I said to SeuIng, and then she looked at me with wide eyes with a smile on the corners of her mouth and that sly look that made my whole body shake. I couldn’t deny that the bride was lovely.

“It’s okay.”

Who would agree, even though the zipper on the back was difficult to slide down, but I could do it myself. There was no way the other person would help me.

“Are you embarrassed with me?”

“No.”

I said even though the real answer is yes. But I'm sure that if I said it she would make fun of me. I'm twenty-five years old and still feel embarrassed about things like this.

“But I think you’re blushing.”

With that, Ing moved closer than ever.

"You like me so much. There’s no way not to be embarrassed.”

“No, I don’t like you. You know we’re going to have to get divorced in the end anyway, so why would I like you?”

“Well, your eyes tell me so.”

“What did the other person want at this moment?”

Suddenly, a strange topic came up, and it seemed like my gaze could tell things?

"Besides, if you didn’t like me, you probably would have refused to marry me.”

“I just had no other choice.”

“Yes, sure.”

But the other party didn’t seem to budge at all. She moved closer than before and tightened her grip on my waist. My heart is pounding because our breaths are so close to each other.

“Let me go,” I said as I tried to turn around to break free.

“Our marriage isn’t a normal marriage, so there must be rules.”

The calm-faced owner said. But my two arms are still not released.

“What rules? We don’t talk about anything like that.”

“But there must be rules,”

The other party said, then handed me a piece of paper as my eyes hurriedly scanned what Ing had handed me.

“Number one, you must let the people around you know that we’re together. I don’t like people getting into trouble. The reporters know that I’m married and you’re the bride. If the people around you ask you and you say that you’re single, it’ll be a problem.”

"Yeah."

“Secondly, you mustn’t have another person while we’re husband and wife.”

“But we’re married in name only.”

“In name, but all the media channels publish such news. I don’t want to be called stupid because my wife uses me.”

What Ing said was true. Only our family knew about the fake marriage and outsider thought it was a normal marriage.

“Another rule is that when you are outside of here and wherever you go, you must take a driver.”

“Like a prisoner.”

“Yes. Fourth, you have to help out in my company. For my part, I will help out in your company.”

"...."

“Fifth: Whoever asks for a divorce first must lose one billion.”

“No, it’s too much.”

“Why did I have to agree to these crazy rules?”

But the other party didn’t seem to care at all about the objections.

“As for the sixth and final point, you must sleep in my bed… every night.”

“We are married in name only, so why…?”

“So what? If you can’t do it, then we will get a divorce. That’s all.”

“Divorce, divorce, what the hell? In this marriage, we both knew that we did it for the sake of our families."

“Do you never think about your own family?”

“Ha ha, I don’t care.”

Strange. SeuIng had been strange since time immemorial.

“What if I have my own rules? If I want to have some rules, is that okay?”

Why wouldn’t she agree? She herself had said things that she wanted to be followed.

“If you want rules, just put them in. Let’s finish it tonight.”

“I must be sure.”

“Umm.”

“Then let me think about it first."

**Just wait a bit SeuIng**

# Chapter : 02. Request to Exercise Rights

"It doesn't matter how many rules you're thinking of."

SeuIng's calm voice said fearlessly while I just told myself to wait and see if her six rules could compete with my million-dollars rule.

"You seem like a brave person."

"You too."

After saying that, SeuIng reached out to hold my waist tightly, deliberately blowing on the curve of my neck causing me to have a strange feeling. Although I had never had experience in such matters at this age I wasn't naive to the point of not knowing anything.

"But I think you could be braver than tonight."

"I'm sure."

How could I accept something like that when I know she is making fun of me? I turned to her using both arms to wrap around her throat.

"Just wait and see if tonight you're the winner or the loser."

"You seem very skilled with words, don't you?"

Without saying anything else, my lips were covered with hers crushing and sucking hard. I couldn't deny that Ing is very good at persuading especially with a person who is inexperienced like me.

It's not that I'm gullible and willing to give up everything for the other person, but as I said, this marriage business was a business.

It was true that neither of us had feelings for each other but if I could make her feel something for me, this business would be a lot easier. I was almost sure that she had the same thought and that's why she shared a sweet kiss with me as if we had been together for a long time.

Ing was trying to make me lose so much that I couldn't keep my head up.

We both know that the love game that's about to begin and just an adventure brought on by lust.

After tonight, we would become husband and wife, both in name and practice. As for matters of the heart, I didn't know what would happen next.

A slender hand caressed my face, even though my lips covered in red lipstick hadn't been released yet.

She brought her hand to the back of my neck and squeezed it gently, making me feel more than I was already feeling. Then, she moved her hand to release my white wedding dress.

Ing is good at coaxing. This matter couldn't be denied even for a moment, when I realized it, my back crashed into the soft mattress that's covered in rose petals. I couldn't help but stare at her as Ing suddenly walked away.

The charming mischief was coated with a certain fervor. Ing had an alluring charm that made me feel willing to do whatever she wanted easily, fearing that I would be at a disadvantage in this game.

"After tonight, you'll only be mine, NamMoei."

Her sweet voice make my heart feel strangely dazed and warm. I will belong to Ing which is similar to a promise that as long as we still have the marriage certificate, she will not have anyone else.

"You look at me in disbelief."

A slender hand caressed my face, up to the tip of my chin, and then moved again to my lips with intent.

"I'm telling the truth and from now on, if you're stubborn, you'll be punished."

"What if you're stubborn?"

"These are the established rules, if I'm stubborn you can do anything to me."

"Well... This kind of thing is quite interesting. Ing wasn't so cunning as to not keep up with me."

"But as I said, the rules can only be set tonight... after tonight, you have no right to set any rules."

"Well, apparently Ing is cunning but not only that, she is also a cheater."

"But how could you do something because I probably won't let you rest tonight."

"What do you mean?"

"That means you'll havet you'll act as a wife tonight. There's probably no time to set stupid rules."

Saying this, she pressed her lips against mine again. But this time it's hotter and more lustful than before, I know how unfair it's but I didn't have the strength to resist.

My feelings were dominated by the woman on my body. No matter what part of my body she caressed, I didn't object. It was as if my body already belonged to her.

"SeuIng..."

I softly called out to the other person as my own bare breasts are captured by the other person's tongue. My head is spinning and I feel so dizzy that I couldn't control myself. I arched my chest up to make the other girl's job easier.

"Uh..."

At that moment, my consciousness is blurry and I wanted to ask her to do more than she was already doing. My hands clenched the sheet to try and ease my feelings, I closed my eyes and let my mind wander with each touch.

It was as if the person doing this knew that I also liked the way she pampered me. The movements of his tongue became faster, making my moans increase.

**"Then you'll have to scratch my back."**

# Chapter : 03. Husband and Wife

*"Then, you'll have to scratch my back."*

A mischievous smile as I approached her make me feel very hot. My hot husband very talented and I'm very afraid that after this my life would change forever to the point of feeling enchanted by the person in front of me without being able to move away. I'm scared.

The mouth that used to occupy my breast, changed moving around the navel area. Slender hands caressing my thighs hard as if she wanted to tease me to make me lose my mind.

"SeuIng"

"Is it exciting?"

"Ugh… that feels too much…"

"There's no way to say another embarrassing word. She had definitely heard me but it seems like my redhead husband noticed and come closer to caress my calves. She then grabbed my legs and put them on her shoulders moving her face to my sensitive parts.

I followed every action of the other party, my heart beating wildly, fearing what the other party would do. She moved my hand gently push my shoulder. It seems like this naughty girl isn't willing to listen to me.

"No matter how you feel, just let it out."

Just that, the hot tongue entered my private parts with rhythmic up and down movement.

She is deliberately intimidating me while I feel like I'm suffocating her.

I bent my hips to get closer to her lips that are playing with my entrance by sucking as if it's a dessert that have to be finish until there is nothing left.

My eyes are closed, not understanding why my body is reacting. I turned around and moved my hips up and down according to instinct and the other party's persuasion.

"Ah."

An embarrassing sound come out as one of my hands ruffled the sheets and the other hand pressed SeuIng's shoulder wanting to release the pent up feelings I had.

Like I said, SeuIng is good at this. She know how to make me feel good. How could I handle her demands?

Her hot tongue moved up and down more than before speeding up her movements even though I'm trying to suppress my emotions.

That was until the embarrassing sound became louder than before. And when I realized it, I couldn't take it anymore. I used the little strength I had and pushed SeuIng away.

“Don't be stubborn.”

Ing's hand on my waist to stop me from interrupting her actions, and it seems like she's a little upset.

“Don't push me away.”

That is all she said before tilting her face and sending another wave of emotion.

And this round was filled with heat hidden beneath my increasing needs.

“Ah… SeuIng.”

I cried out gently rubbing the back of her neck. When that hand was released because my husband raised her hand to rub my chest.

The person below used her tongue for a long time until I'm about to touch the edge of the sky, but then it's like I'm being dragged down when Ing stopped everything and narrowed her eyes at me. I'm unable to understand. I feel a little upset but I don't say anything.

"Calm down,"

She said, and her beautiful face come closer to me, caressing the curve of my neck and then moving her hand down to gently caress me.

"I don't want it to end yet," I could secretly see her evil smile.

"Ah… Ing."

I called her softly. I closed my eyes as I feel like I couldn’t take it."

"How do you feel?"

"You make me feel embarrassed."

"There’s no need to be embarrassed."

She said, simply using that gesture to touch that part with her finger.

"I want to know how it feels, May."

"I…"

I pressed my lips tightly, averting my eyes so as not to look. At this moment, I'm so embarrassed that I almost get out of bed.

"What are you saying?"

But it seems like the person above didn’t want to let it go as she moved her quick faster and faster inside me.

"Is it exciting?"

"Exciting…"

Just by saying it, the sound of laughter could be heard in her throat. She felt satisfied with my answer so she didn’t ask any more questions but used her other hand to hold my face and turned me towards her, ready to give me a fierce kiss.

She then used her finger to caress the entrance of my already completely wet vagina, taking her finger in and out by pressing gently and making me shudder a little. But I couldn't escape anywhere because she had me trapped.

"Uh…"

A sound come out of my throat, there's no way to escape.

It's like Ing know I'm in pain right now so I tried to turn her around but she continues to insert her fingers into my body moving in and out gently.

From the slight initial pain, it turned into a wonderful feeling. She stopped kissing me at that moment, allowing me to catch my breath but she refused to stop using her fingers in a continuous rhythm. Gradually to progressively, becoming faster than before. One finger turned into two so I felt more, moaned and made noises. It's hard to suppress the feelings I had.

"Ahhh..SeuIng."

I hugged the person above me tightly. The tears that welled up came from the tingling sensation that flowed down my cheek as she moved her nose to wipe them away.

“Cry harder than this, Nam Moei. I like your voice.”

After saying that, the impact is stronger and faster than before. Until I finally let it all out. I spasmed towards the sky before burying my face in the chest of the person who had now truly become my husband.

I lay there, panting in the embrace untouched by the person who had yet to release me. When I looking up I see that she's staring at me with eyes I couldn’t understand but I don't have time to say anything as she then kissed me before speaking again.

“Shall we continue?” she said but I shake my head.

“No… I have to go and think about the rules.”

“Heh, but I still don’t have enough.”

After saying that, a smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

“Do you want this? If you moan my name sweetly, maybe I can be nice.”

"You're clever."

"But you like it, don't you?"

He said and then moved her fingers in and out until I arched my hips.

**"You're still wet. You can't deny it."**

# Chapter : 04. The Special Person Position

The morning sunlight shine into the room hitting my eyelids and making me wake up from my trance. My eyes turned to the front and I see my husband who is getting dressed in front of the closet.

"Are you awake?"

When our eyes met, she smiles slightly. It isn't the smiles she showed to just anyone. It's a mischievous smile.

It seems like she iss really making fun of me.

"Yes, where are you going?"

"Today is a work day. I have to go to work."

It's true that it's a work day. Even though we were married, it wasn't like we were taking a break because the company kept having problems and they had to be solved as quickly as possible.

"Go take a shower and get dressed. Today we will go to your company."

The pronoun you surprised me a lot.

"I'm not going."

"Have you forgotten the rules? I have to help you with your work. Let's take turns."

The other person walked towards me. She then grabbed a lock of hair and tucked it behind my ear. Ing acting like that make me feel strange because I wasn't used to it and I felt like she was probably waiting to make fun of me.

"I haven't forgotten, and I haven't forgotten that I haven't set my rules yet." My serious tone seem to amuse the person in front of me.

"You really don't remember? I thought you said you already had time to think about it last night? Do you want to check your memory?"

"You're a cheater. Then the rules you set won't have any effect."

With that said, I started to get up to get away from the person who is so close that I started to feel nervous and at the same time angry because it will be a problem if she get closer.

"Wait," Ing said, then grabbed my wrist.

"Then you can take some time to think about it but in exchange you can give us time to think about it but you must call me Phi."

"What? No. What made you think that I should call you that? Why? Do you want to express your love for your wife?"

“You can say it like that.”

At that moment, the cunning person leaned forward and kissed me on the cheek.

I raised my hand and rubbed the place where she touched me. Then, I almost immediately turned my head to address the matter.

“That’s not a good habit."

“What’s wrong with kissing my own wife?” she said with a smile.

It was really strange.

“I want to hear you call me P’Ing…

Well, in conclusion, I feel weak. A person like me, who had liked that woman for a long time, how could I survive? Worse if I was asking for things with that sweet voice and cute look.

My mind was completely gone.

“Yes, P’Ing.”

“That’s it.”

After saying that, SeuIng released my arms.

“You can take a shower and then you can go downstairs and have breakfast."

“I haven’t set any rules yet.”

I'm really afraid of how she might act. She was a very shrewd woman but she had to accept it just like I had.

"You have plenty of time to think."

"No, I'll think about it now."

"I'll be late for work."

The other person's expression showed disagreement as if to say that I couldn't waste her time.

"It's not late, just two minutes if you promise to give me everything I ask for."

"Two minutes." She nodded.

"...."

"Come on."

"Promise me that you will give me everything?"

Her dark eyebrows arched slightly, her gaze seem as if she's evaluating me but in the end she ended up agreeing.

"I promise."

I didn't know what kind of game she's playing by being so accommodating with me. She is normally not a person who give up easily to anything. And suddenly she's being very friendly.

I'm sure that she's planning something. In a hundred days and a thousand years she had never been so nice to me. So although she said it in a sweet way, they were also words that had no hint of hesitation.

"Are you sure you don't go black?"

"Yes."

That voice sounded tired as I repeated it over and over again. I secretly looked at the beautiful face and suddenly saw the image of the previous night when the two of us shared the bed appearing in my head.

She was very good at things like that. The way she touched me, it felt strangely good. But when I moved my hand to touch her body, the other person seemed possessive of it.

But that was something I wanted to do.

“Have you started thinking yet? So you can tell me.”

After saying that, the other person raised her arm looking at her wristwatch like she normally would.

I felt like I couldn’t set many rules. Two minutes of thinking about rules seemed like too little to me but apparently not to her.

“Tell me now,”

She said with a mocking expression but without taking her gaze off of me. Her eyes are sharp and make me feel nervous. She smiles a little, indicating that she had succeeded:

“One more minute.”

“There are seven rules I will set.”

“More than I set.”

“That’s right.”

“Tell me now, but you must do it quickly.”

A mocking smile curved the corners of her mouth but, believe me, my time had come to make the other person lose.

I would go for it.

“The first six rules will be the same as yours.”

“And number seven?”

**"You must allow me to do… what you did to me last night."**

# Chapter : 05. Playing a Trick on Me

**Part: Ing**

*"You must allow me to do… what you did to me last night."*

What NamMoei said make me shake my head quickly. There's no way I'm willing to do that. I definitely had to say NO to what she's asking but she shake her head as well and said:

"Does this mean I shouldn't trust your words, Ing? You're just a cunning person who deceives and doesn't keep your promises. Don't you feel ashamed of that?"

"I never break a promise."

That's what I was most strict with myself about. A promise would be something I always had to keep. Not only in personal matters but also at work. It was the way I always acted.

"If you say you never break your promises then you shouldn't say no to this. That seems very bad of you."

"But your rules are unfair Moei."

"These are the rules to become your wife. I agreed to the first six rules. Will you not abide by mine?"

The other party's serious tone indicated that she is not going to give in.

"I'm not good at what you want to do."

"I'm not either."

"But you did a good job Moei."

We started talking about the previous night which was something we both already knew. I had acted like that on purpose to annoy her but I never thought she would come to attack me with my own strategies.

"If you don't agree, we'll have to cancel point six."

The '*If you don't agree'* could be a way out of having to do what the other party suggested, even if I secretly felt a little disappointed.

"Yes."

Neither of us said anything else. She get out of bed, walking to the bathroom after grabbing a towel and entering.

"Is that all?"

It could be seen that NamMoei was angry with me and in the end, the sixth rule that had been set was completely cancelled by the other party.

"Last night we slept together. Why are you willing to separate rooms so easily?"

She should have been more angry about the matter of being husband and wife in name only but she had actually given in so easily and refused to continue talking.

At that moment, the two of us are sitting at the dining table after Moei had taken care of her personal affairs.

“I made this myself while waiting for you to shower. Please try it.”

After saying that, I placed the breakfast for the other party. I didn’t want to do it to please anyone, but the plan of making the other person fall in love with me until she couldn’t resist is something I have to do.

“I don’t want to eat.”

NamMoei get up from the dining table straight to the kitchen to take out a piece of bread, butter it, and pop it into her mouth.

“Oh,”

I exclaimed quietly, looking back at the breakfast: sausages, fried eggs, and toast that I had prepared for her but she had preferred the bread lightly buttered.

I moved the other person’s plate closer to me. With a fork, I speared the sausage:

“No, you don’t have to eat then,”

I said as she shoved a piece of buttered bread into her mouth. Why was that better than what I already made?

The two of us didn’t spend much time eating breakfast and then traveled to the company in a private car.

I'm the driver and the other person is sitting next to me, her eyes staring out the window as if what she's looking at more interesting than me.

What should I invite her to talk that would be right?

“Is there anything worth looking at out there?”

“Everything.”

With that said, she still didn’t turn around to speak.

Was NamMoei really angry with me? Well, I didn’t expect her to be okay with it.

“I think my face is more interesting.”

There was no response.

“Moei.”

“What do you want to tell me?”

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.”

I felt very uncomfortable because I didn’t know this girl would be so stubborn about a matter like this.

“I want to talk to you.”

“In a hundred days and a thousand years, I don’t see what you want to talk about.”

True, I know, NamMoei and I knew each other since childhood but I could say that there were hardly any words we exchanged.

“Now I want to talk.”

“Then talk.”

Her voice is full of dissatisfaction so I don't know what to talk about.

"Please invite me to talk. I'm not good at talking."

"That makes me lazy."

After saying that, NamMoei turned her head out the window again, making me let out a soft sigh.

"Whatever it is, say it. It's awkward to be like this."

Even though I knew what the cause of the other person's situation was, I really couldn't accept it, there had been so many women and I hadn't even been in that position once, how could I accept it?

"How long will we live pretending to be a married couple?"

I hadn't even thought about this yet. And I didn't think I would have since we had just spent the night together.

"I haven't thought about it yet."

"We have to think about it. We can't stay a fake married couple forever."

"Just because we had sex, Moei?"

I suddenly feel the need to claim my rights after her words. I couldn't understand why she made me so angry and why she brought this matter up.

"No one is hurt, you're right, why think too much?"

"Unless you are."

"I'm not serious, yesterday was just fun."

After saying that, NamMoei made a face.

"That's how I see it."

We had only been together for a while but she said she didn't see things the same way I did and she couldn't understand what that meant.

"Well, it's just that our marriage will have to continue this way."

"Okay, but the rule that prohibits me from having anyone else while we're husband and wife, I can't accept it."

"I can't accept it."

"Why not?"

With that, NamMoei stared me straight in the face.

**"Did just one night make you feel attracted to me?"**

# Chapter : 06 If you like her, then flirt with her

**Part : Ing**

I didn't answer, I just shook my head. I didn't really want to argue about whether we were in a relationship or not, because I didn't want to think about how long that would last.

"You don't have to think too much about last night. Consider what happened as earning merits."

*"*Are you serious?"

I tried to stay calm and then sped up to go to work before arguing with the other person even more than before.

NamMoei was sent to the company to be my secretary. As for me, when she works at her company I would have to be hers.

"Your desk will be at the front of the room. If I have to ask you for something, I'll call you."

I said before entering my office and sitting at the table before opening the file of the document I had to review.

But my brain couldn't process anything at all because it keeps thinking about what NamMoei had said. The matter of “Earning merits” was something that repeating itself in my head. “Your face is very tense, Miss SeuIng,”

Said Mint, my dear friend who became an employee of the company and who didn’t even knock on the door.

“There is a door you can knock on, Miss Mint.”

I said and tilted my head to continue looking at the documents in front of me. It was normal for her not to knock on the door because when we were together, we were more friends than boss and subordinate.

Mint was the one I always asked for help from and if she wanted to enter the office without knocking she would do it under that phrase that we were *“close friends*.”

“Are you still not used to it?”

Now she is using the right of being my friend to talk to me.

“Oh, just now I see Nong NamMoei sitting in front of your office. You are not nice at all.”

“Why do you say that?”

“You just got married, right? Why did you come to work? Why don't you go on your honeymoon?"

"You know I got married for business."

"It was for business, but it's not what your heart seems to say,"

She said and pointed at my chest.

"I still say it's a lie that you don't have feelings for her."

I'm silent for a moment. Then I raised my head to look at my best friend and said in a low voice.

"What the hell are you talking about?"

"I'll ask it one more time Ing, because I really want to know."

She said and then sit down on the chair in front of me.

"What do you think of her?"

"I don't care,"

Was the answer I had given many times from high school until now when asked that question.

"You're so stubborn,"

She said with a soft laugh,

"Although you say you don't like her but you've always secretly looked at her since you were in school. Besides, you've never been serious with any woman, but you agreed to marry her easily."

"I didn't agree easily. I had to get married because I had to help my parents."

"People who are stubborn like you, it doesn't matter if it's your own parents who want you to do something, if you don't want to do it, you won't do it. That includes the matter of getting married. You would never have done it if you didn't have feelings for the other person."

"You only came to me for this matter?"

I looked at my best friend, not wanting to talk about it.

"You can go now. I'm going to work."

“You quickly chased me away. Be careful that I don’t quit.”

After saying that, she smiles as she placed the document in front of me.

“I brought this for you to sign.”

I looked at the document that Mint had brought me as I read it like always but I couldn’t understand anything. At that moment, everything seemed bothersome to me in that room.

“I think you look strange today, Ing. What’s wrong?”

Mint was an observant person. I thought about it and somehow realized that today wasn’t normal.

“If you were with a woman and the woman told you not to think about anything that happened, what would that mean?”

“Did they say that to you? To someone like you?”

I nodded. Mint was the person who knew the most about me.

“I’ve never encountered anything like that before. I’ve only seen women who don’t want to break up and want status.”

“This is because I don’t want to have status. She also told me not to think too much and to consider it as earning merits.”

“Did that make you feel bad?”

Mint said, then fell silent for a moment.

"How long has this been going on? It's not like you're cheating on your wife."

"No."

"Ing, even if your marriage is fake I don't want my friend to be cheating on your wife."

She said with a serious expression.

"Please show her respect."

"The person who said that wasn't me, it was her."

I said more calmly, not saying anything else in the hope that my friend would understand. I felt a little angry that she thought I might be unfaithful to NamMoei.

"Don't tell me that last night…"

"Yeah."

"Woow, so you did it and then she told you that it wasn't an important matter."

"That's how it finally came back to this matter."

"Surely the reason she told you that is because you didn't do a good job."

"No one has ever said that I do a bad job."

"NamMoei is the first."

Mint said smiling,

"But she's younger, maybe she didn't like what you did."

What the person in front of me said made me think a lot about whether what she said could be true. Maybe if not, I wouldn't have thought about that seventh rule that said she'll be the one to do it to me.

"I think before you think things through too much, you should accept your own feelings."

"What are you saying?"

"Do you like her or not? But trust me, I've been your friend for a long time. I can see that you do like her."

"You know she doesn't meet my specifications."

"You can stop using the phrase 'doesn't meet specifications' as an excuse." She said while raising her finger to point at my face.

"Go and check it out for yourself. If you really like her, just flirt with her." "...."

"Think carefully about the person you've secretly eyed for so many years.

How do you feel? Of course, now that you're married, things are easier.

Moei isn't a child for you to be playing hide and seek, and neither are you."

"If you like her, just flirt. If you like it, be serious, it's that simple."

# Chapter : 07. Deceive Yourself

***‘If you like her, just flirt. If you like her, be serious.’***

Her best friend’s voice still echoing in her head. Was it really like her friend said? Maybe she did like that girl.

“No way,”

She said as she put down her pen angrily why she wouldn’t like a girl with thick glasses like NamMoei. Although at that moment the other party looked much better, but the image of childhood still lingers.

“I often look at her because I’m afraid to be around her.”

It must be like that. The fact that she often looked at her was because she didn’t want me to come to her unannounced like when she was in school.

The part where the heart tended to beat fast could be due to excitement and not feeling anything else.

She quickly shook off those thoughts and then lowered her head to continue working. When she looked at the clock on the wall again, she realized that it's already past noon.

She closed the document, stand up from her chair, and walked out of the room, discovering that NamMoei still working and refused to take a break.

“Why aren’t you going to eat?”

“Don’t you think that if I go out to eat alone, people might get suspicious?” They asked her, which she thought was true. They had just gotten married and it would be very suspicious if they didn’t go out to eat together.

“So are you hungry? Let’s go eat something.”

After saying that, she extended her hand for the other person to hold, but she looked at her calmly before standing up from her chair and didn’t even pay attention to her hand.

Would she be angry about the same matter all day? She followed her out of the company and hurriedly held her hand firmly as she tried to break free…

Who would end up giving in?

“People will get suspicious.”

“Just walking nearby is enough. I don't see the need for you to hold my hand.."

"It's not a big deal,"

She simply said, not paying attention to what the younger girl saying as she walked her to the car. She opened the passenger side door and pushed NamMoei's body inside.

She closed the door and then walked to the driver's side pushing herself into the car, while secretly looking at the other person and smiling at her.

She would be kind but there's no way she would let NamMoei win.

"Do you want to eat something special?"

"No. Do you want to eat at a specific restaurant?"

"When are you going to call me Phi?"

She had called her that way at first, but only a few times before she went back to looking distant as usual.

**"I already told you. I'll only call you Phi when the rules are complete."**

"Okay then," she said quietly until NamMoei turned to her and wrinkled his brow slightly.

"What did I get?"

"Five points, number six has already been cancelled."

"Number seven."

Hearing the seventh point, she got goosebumps. She didn't say anything else. She quickly turned her head to look at the road escaping the conversation with the person next to her because talking about that matter would end in a new fight.

After a while, they finally arrived at the restaurant. This's her favorite restaurant when she's in Thailand. It's a restaurant that she had never brought any girls before. The girl beside her is the first.

She just wanted to respect the other person as her wife. They entered the store and she secretly noticed that NamMoei seems surprised with the place. Her eyes seems much bigger. That restaurant was decorated with cute things and it's not strange that the other party liked it.

As for her, she focused more on the food. The food there was delicious. It was her favorite restaurant out of all of them.

When the employee finally brought the menu, NamMoei didn't say anything and turned to the waiter with a smile as she ordered her food but when she left and she turned to see Ing, she went back to having the same emotionless face without a smile.

"I'll be right back."

That was all she said and she got up from the table. She didn't like having to see someone sitting in front of her with that attitude.

She left the restaurant, heading towards the founders' place although she didn't want to pay attention to that girl, it would be comforting if she smiles from time to time.

When she finished, she returned to the restaurant and went straight to the table where she's sitting waiting to eat. It was as if the other party was angry and hungry because the first word that was spoken gave him goosebumps.

"At meal time, going out like this is not polite"

"I'm sorry, I went to buy this."

She said and handed the red rose to the other party. The only thing that was seen were NamMoei's bright eyes.

Ing was not a romantic person but she didn't want to see her tense face. A husband's duty should be to make the other person smile.

"Why?"

"To reconcile"

"Why?"

"I don't like to see you not smiling."

She pursed her lips tightly and decided to continue talking.

"If I agree to fulfill point seven, will your anger disappear?"

No words need to come out of the mouth of the person in front of her because the slight smile that appeared on that gentle face was the answer.

She didn't know if that would be good or not but it had made the girl's mood improve which made her feel relieved.

"Alright."

"Can I change my mind?"

"No,"

NamMoei said, then extended her hand to receive the flowers.

"Let's eat."

Suddenly, the other person is in a good mood, unlike before and even picked up the food and placed it in the bowl.

**"Eat a lot, you're my future wife."**

"Whose wife?"

"Mine

"No

**"Not now, but the future is uncertain."**

# Chapter : 08. Finally, I gave In

*“Not now, I’m not sure about the future.”*

Her voice was firm and her expression was shameless showing that she was about to be defeated at that moment, so, I just had to wait and see, because when the time came, I wouldn’t give up.

It’s NamMoei’s juice that let herself be eaten that would be weak. How could someone with no more experience than that win?

She had a smiling face throughout the entire time the meal lasted. Although I had a poker face, I suddenly felt fond of that smile for unknown reasons. I quickly averted my eyes from the other person who was looking up and looking at me to focus on something else.

“Why were you looking at me like that?”

That’s how the pronouns used to address me changed. It was immediately noticeable that the other party’s anger towards me had disappeared by a million percent.

“I wasn’t doing it.”

“I could see it clearly now when I looked at you.”

Her face was attentive and waiting for the answer but I kept shaking my head. If I told her that I liked her, she would think that I was falling in love with her again. I couldn’t do it.

“You are so stubborn.”

As soon as she heard me say that, she lowered her head and continued drinking the soy juice.

The two of us finished eating and then returned to the Company. I asked her to leave the flowers in the car because I didn’t want anyone to think that by being together, we were being too affectionate with each other. I didn’t agree with it because I had no reason to announce it to the world.

I entered the office. I picked up the documents and walked to NamMoei to put them away. There was no need to teach her much because of my redhaired wife, she also knew how to handle these kinds of things.

“Do you take care of it right away?”

“No, if you still have another job, then do that first.”

A slight smile appeared, understanding that working made her quite busy. A company that was on the verge of bankruptcy like this one must have a lot of work on its hands because NamMoei's company was in the same situation.

Then, I returned to my office, picked up my cell phone, and checked my messages before I started working seriously. My eyes were glued to the cell phone screen because I had ten missed calls from a person I had no interest in having contact with.

“What the hell?”

Peach was a student and I had met her at a bar when I first returned to Thailand.

We went to my condominium but nothing as deep as what had happened with NamMoei happened because I suddenly tried to be a good person and remembered that I was about to get married. I didn't want there to be anything that could tie me down so I didn't do it.

But it seemed Peach didn't think that way. After we broke up, she kept calling until I had to meet up with her several times, just to take her to see some movies and relieve the loneliness.

But my friend had already told me that if I wasn't confused anymore about how I felt about NamMoei I would have to get this girl out of my life or

there would be trouble. I took a deep breath and didn't think about calling again. I had already made up my mind and would stop contacting her but when I was about to put the phone away, a light came on indicating that someone was calling.

My heart decided to cut things off at the root. How could something like that give me a headache?

Not even an hour had passed when a loud noise is heard from outside. After a moment, the office door opened.

“I told you that you can’t come in,”

NamMoei’s voice came out. However, I still couldn’t see her from the voice because the other party was outside. But the person who opened it, turned out to be Peach.

“NamMoei told me to wait outside first,”

She said as she entered the room. At this moment, my wife had a slightly dissatisfied expression on her face.

“I’m sorry,”

She said and walked out leaving me alone with Peach.

“Peach, why are you here?”

That was all I could say before the owner of the sexy body, went straight to me and sit on my lap.

“I just wanted to come over.”

After saying that, she moved to squeeze in tighter than before.

“I called you so many times and you didn’t answer. I don’t know what’s wrong with your secretary. She told me I can’t come in and I should wait until she informs you.”

“Yes, if anyone comes in, they must inform me first. If I don’t give them permission, You can’t come in.”

That’s all. The other party could probably understand that I wasn’t satisfied right now.

“What’s wrong with you P’Ing?”

“Didn’t I tell you that we should stop seeing each other? I’m married now.”

I had already told the other person that I was getting married. At first, she seemed to understand, but then she started acting erratically. Even more so than before.

“Yes, you said that but after that night you continued to hang out with me.”

“Don’t you remember that I told you that it was only because I was lonely? I took you with me because I bought you. Also, the last time I saw you I emphasized that we really shouldn’t see each other again.”

“You said that but I think we can’t break up. No, I won’t stop talking to you.”

After saying that, the girl came closer than before and hugged my neck.

“I really like you and I can be with you even if you have a wife.”

“But I can’t do it. Also, the person you just met wasn’t just a secretary. She is my wife."

Suddenly, I dared to say that NamMoei is my wife. As I said, I don’t want the person in front of me to interfere in my life again.

Peach was beautiful, sexy, and met all the specifications. But I didn’t want to be a bad person in everyone’s eyes. I didn’t want to be a husband who sees my wife as a fool and is unfaithful to her.

By now, the rumor must have already spread everywhere that my beloved wife allowed this little girl to come in and flirt.

“Then that’s good. Your wife has seen that we’re together and that we have fond feelings for each other.”

After saying that, she moved to whisper in my ear, “Peach misses P’Ing a lot.”

“I think you should go.”

“I won’t leave. I miss your soft mouth.”

Her voice seductive, sending teary eyes towards me, “I can see how much you want me.”

What give her the courage to say something like this? I admit that I wanted her before, but now I knew that it was the responsibility. I wasn't so bad that I would use her.

“Peach… Go away before I call security,”

I said as I gently pushed her away. Right now the situation was quite precarious. Plus, I was afraid that NamMoei might misinterpret this… wait, why was I worrying about this?

“I'll leave, but I'll keep coming back.”

After saying that, her face showed that she wouldn't give up easily. She smiles and waved goodbye before slowly walking out of the room.

I let out a sigh. At this point, NamMoei would surely be upset and ready to argue. It would really be bad.

# Chapter : 09. People I Miss

**Part: NamMoei**

Previously, there was an incident that bothered me a little. Suddenly, there was a woman who, by looking at her, I could tell that she was still in college age. A slim waist and full breasts walked up to stand in front of me to ask me about the person inside the office.

Even though I told her that Ing was busy and that she should wait a moment so I could announce her first, the girl ignored me. What did that mean?

Wasn't it Ing who made the rule that she wouldn't let me date someone else while we were still married? We were first and foremost husband and wife so wasn't this the person who was afraid of her reputation being damaged and people talking and thinking that she was just using me?

But she seemed to be doing the opposite of what she had said.

Now I was like that wife who had been cheated on by her husband.

I followed the young girl into the office but I couldn't do anything when they stood inside with their heads together and talking to each other.

I was very angry and dissatisfied. But what could I do? Get a divorce? No. I had to admit that I didn’t want to get a divorce because I already had feelings for Ing. Also, I didn’t want my own family to be harmed after being with her for just one night and then getting a divorce.

It seemed too fast

I tried to sit down and calm myself down to continue working but I couldn’t concentrate on doing anything.

The door to Ing’s office suddenly opened. I turned to look at the sound. I found that the girl who had entered had already left. Our eyes met and it took just one look to know that she didn’t like me. Although she had already looked me up and down before.

“Is she your wife P’Ing?”

I slightly wrinkled my eyebrows. The other party flirted with her mouth and her whole body.

“Yes.”

“Well, when I went to your house everything was so good. When you asked me to come I agreed without thinking. Would it be nice if you had a girlfriend too?”

“What?”

What a stupid woman. I never thought someone could be so shameless. Also Ing didn’t seem like she was going to say anything. It’s too disrespectful.

“Does this little sister have some problem with her brain?”

Who would accept this? It seemed like Ing was an unfaithful person but I couldn’t share her with anyone. Although I’m a person who doesn’t really want to have an affair with anyone, when something comes up that I have to fight for I wouldn’t give up.

The atmosphere around us seemed completely gloomy. When we both looked into each other’s eyes, it was as if there was fire burning, almost burning us.

At that moment, many employees camel to see what was happening wondering if a war was about to start. There shouldn’t be anyone who dared to come in and stop us. If they did, they would suffer the consequences.

“I think you’re beautiful. But you don’t look attractive.”

After saying that, she looked me over again from head to toe.

“You look bland.”

.

“Did you know that P’Ing likes attractive and well-mannered people?”

I tried to remain calm. Even if in my heart I wanted to rip the other person’s head off and beat them up, I knew that would only make things worse.

“And you don’t seem to be what Ing likes.”

“You shouldn’t be too bold. While eating with my husband, she herself said that no matter when she eats, she will never get bored.”

I said, showing a fake smile.

“And about other matters, there will be time at night when we are in bed to talk about it. You probably know that… rotten things should not be kept to hinder life.”

“You…”

“You can go now. I don’t want to keep watching all this drama during work time.”

With that, I turned my attention to my pending matters.

“Or do I have to call security?”

I knew how my voice was full of anger but Ing didn’t dare to say more, probably because this was her company but being her wife, she also had the right to fire me.

“You are very good at this,”

Said Nan, an undersecretary that Ing had sent me to help with my work and give me the thumbs up. The truth is that I wasn’t as talented as the woman said but maybe it was because I was her wife.

I should protect my honor against someone who is giving me so much headache.

Trying to put this aside, it's not that I didn't care, but this was a time when work should be done to make the brain work more efficiently. As for the matter before, I would talk to Ing when we returned home.

When the person who made the rules first didn't follow them, I knew I had the right to complain about it. If it was my case, it would be the same even though I never thought of cheating on her. Did I have to teach her a lesson?

I didn't know if a person like Ing could get jealous but I couldn't let her do that either. Things had to be even for both of us, I could be a worthy opponent.

I couldn't lose to her.

To be honest, I wouldn't know what the fate of our relationship would be. I was afraid that things would turn bad as the days passed. I was so afraid that as the days passed I would turn bad. I wanted to possess the person I liked but when I face that person I might forget about it.

When it was time to leave work, I suddenly didn’t want to face the person who did that to me. I had been feeling irritated all day so I asked Nan to tell Ing that I had to leave early due to some urgent matter.

But the truth is that I didn’t have any business, all I wanted was to see my best friend to sit and drink to forget that the person who was my husband had been unfaithful to me since the day after I entered the wedding ceremony.

“Hey, calm down. What’s wrong? Just drink calmly….”

# Chapter : 10.Drunkenness is the cause

"Hey, calm down. What's wrong? Just drink calmly…."

The voice of Narin, a close friend she knew since high school tried to stop her as she raises her glass again to let the alcohol flow into her.

"I know you invited me to drink but you should talk a little, it's not just about drinking like that."

"I invited you to drink, I didn't invite you to sit and talk."

"Wow, what's wrong? Did you fight with your husband?"

Only after my friend's voice faded did I hastily turn to her, putting on an annoyed expression.

"Don't call her my husband. It's called fate that pushes the ghost."

"That's what you said."

Narin laughed softly because it seems the story between Ing and I was actually the story of a ghost that pushed us to meet.

"When we were in high school, you met every day for many years, you even greeted each other but who would have thought that you would be married now."

"Argg you are so blind when it comes to my future with her."

"I don't know if I like her. She is beautiful, but too cold."

"Is it cold or irritating?"

I think the calm look on Ing's face is more irritating to me. After some time with my friend I see how she's still smiling.

"You find her annoying, but you are madly in love with her, otherwise you wouldn't be sitting here drinking like that."

Narin acted as if she know the reason why I'm here drinking alcohol. "Is it because your husband didn't do her homework on the wedding night." She said while laughing.

"How do you know that we didn't do it until we couldn't sleep the whole night?"

The words came out suddenly. Maybe it was the influence of alcohol that made me so bold.

"Hey, is that true?"

"Yeah."

"Then why are you sitting here stressed?"

“Listen to me, Narin.”

I said, grabbing my best friend’s shoulder, hugging her so we could talk easily. The music was so loud that I didn’t want to yell and talk.

“I stayed with her because I just wanted to win. She doesn’t like me. Plus, she brought her girlfriend to the company to make fun of me today.”

“Oh, Ing, did she bring a girl to the company?”

“Not really, she went there.”

“Woe to the brave.”

“Wouldn’t it be rather disrespectful?”

After saying that, I suddenly felt sad. I couldn’t help but bring the wine glass back to my mouth as usual.

“And that girl also said that P’Ing likes hot people and not girls like me.”

“What a fool.”

“Heh, how could it be like that? I’ve never been.”

“Don’t tell me you’re stressed because you’re afraid of not being hot.”

The issue had been largely overlooked. I was sitting there drinking because I didn’t want to see my own husband’s face anymore.

“If she says you’re not hot, then you have to do whatever it takes to become hot.”

“Huh?”

What was Narinman saying? I didn’t understand anything.

“Do you want to seduce your husband? Try to do it until she’s so fascinated that she can’t lift her head.”

“Damn it, I won’t do it.”

I hurriedly shake my head stubbornly. What was she saying? There's no way to do it. No matter how good or bad he is, there is no way to do it.

"If you don’t do it, I can guarantee that within a month she will definitely leave you."

"If she wants to do it, let her do it and then she will have broken the agreement and I will get billions of dollars."

"It’s not as easy as you think. You have to get a divorce first, you know?"

"Oh yes."

"That’s it. This way, she can easily have someone else. People who can’t take it anymore. You are the one who has to file for divorce. This is worth thinking about. This way, there is only Ing’s name. You can get her."

"But one of the rules says that I can’t have another person while we are married. This is against the rules."

"And does it say in the contract if the rules are broken? What will be the penalty?"

"Being left with nothing."

"That’s it, you lose."

"Wait, that’s what the rule said.. It’s easy to make Ing’s name available for her to have someone else. So,.."

“If you don’t make her fall in love, Until my head hits the forest You’re the one who will only lose.”

“What did I lose?”

“Sad, lost money, lost feelings… lost innocence.”

Eh, it’s really what my friend said. When I think about it, I don’t have any now. What’s a slight disadvantage? I mustn’t lose this game, no way.

“So, how should I seduce her?”

I asked in a low voice. Anyway, we are already halfway there although I don't know how we got to that point.

“First, you need to drink more.”

“Eh?”

I exclaimed, and at that moment I felt myself starting to lose consciousness. “Drink it and you’ll have the courage to talk about things in bed. Listen to me well, you must dare to take the initiative and touch her yourself. You must do it to seduce her.”

I gulped as I thought about what I'm going to do.

“Hurry up and drink.”

I did as my friend told me easily getting a new glass of alcohol to drink. I was aware that after a while I probably wouldn’t remember anything.

“So… what do I do next?”

“Look at your phone,”

I heard my friend say who is also looking at my phone placed on the table.

“Your husband is calling again.”

“Then let me answer it.” “That’s the best decision,”

She said, and I take my phone.

“She must be calling you because she’s worried. Besides, she has a duty as your husband.”

"...."

“You answer the phone, slurring your words to sound really drunk, then tell her you’re here drinking alone.”

# Chapter : 11.Naughty Girl

**Part: Ing**

I sit nervously on the sofa in the middle of the house. The cause came from my own red-haired wife whom I couldn't get in touch with. After leaving work I described that Nan was packing her things alone in her desk but NamMoei wasn't there.

In conclusion, the undersecretary replied that NamMoei had left earlier because she had unfinished business, however she hadn't told her where she was going.

I called NamMoei's sister, NamPing and she said that she hadn't gone there but she had talked to her and asked her not to tell her parents so as not to worry them.

"Why doesn't she come and talk to me if she's angry?"

I muttered. My heart felt worried so I called her again but she didn't answer.

*'Where did you go?'*

I don't know how many times I tried to contact her but it took me an hour before the other end of the line answered.

"Where are you May?"

I barely heard her voice, I sent out a question because I couldn't help but feel worried at that moment.

[Black Moon]

The girl's voice sounded unusual, which made my worry even stronger than before. Why had she decided to go there? As far as I knew, she didn't even like to drink.

"Who are you with? Wait for me there. I'll come pick you up."

[I came alone. My head hurts badly and I'm hot?]

"Is it hot?"

[I took the liquor offered to me by the people at the next table and drank it because it didn't seem too strong.]

What NamMoei said upset me. That girl dared to accept a drink from a stranger. How old was she and why hadn't she thought it through? Doing that would be a good reprimand.

"Wait for me there. Don't go anywhere with anyone."

That was it. I hurriedly left the house heading to the car, sit on the seat, started it towards my destination.

The distance from the house to the liquor store wasn't very far, but why did it seem so far? My heart started to flutter and I tapped the steering wheel with my fingers.

Wait and see, I'll beat you until I get home.

If I had a currant stem, I would probably use it like I used to with my horse when I was a child. Why had she acted so Irresponsible?

It took me about half an hour to get to the store where NamMoei was. I hurriedly entered, searching with my eyes for the cause of my confusion.

“May,”

I softly called the other person’s name. When I see my wife face down on the table, I hurried to support the other person.

“Are you okay?”

“P’Ing…”

NamMoei raised her hand to touch my face,

“I’m really hot.”

My eyes looked at the little person’s torso, shaking my head softly. She's completely alone and dressed in very revealing clothing so saying I'm hot is almost impossible.

Had she been given some drug?

“Let’s go home,”

I said because that's all I could do to help the woman who is drunk. NamMoei used her own arms to wrap around my neck burying her face in my chest,

“Can you walk?”

"Uhh…"

The girl moaned softly. I looked at her for a moment and then helped her out but she had barely walked when NamMoei's knees weakened and she fell to the ground.

"May." I called her softly.

"P'Ing, I'm hot…"

After saying that, she used her hand to grab her own small shirt, making a gesture as if she's about to take it off so I have to quickly hold her hand to prevent it.

I admit that I felt jealous even though I don't really understand myself. What's the reason for thinking like that? I don't want anyone to see her torso.

"Don't take it off, May. If you take it off I will definitely hit you."

With that, NamMoei looked up with teary eyes but I couldn't understand if it's because of the alcohol or there's something else. "

Come on, get up, let's go home."

I picked up the girl trying to get her to the car as quickly as possible. If I could, I would carry her on my shoulders and smack her butt for a second or two as punishment for being stubborn enough to let someone drug her.

But I knew it was partly my fault because I had made her feel sad because even though we were married I had still let Peaches into the company and that must have made her feel ashamed with the employees who saw that and that was why she had gone there to drink and get drunk.

“Stay still, May,”

I said as I pushed the girl’s body into the car, but the other person still didn’t seem to stop playing with her own body.

“If you don’t stay still, I’ll have to push you into the car.”

In a normal state, she probably would have listened to me but at that moment she didn’t seem to be in her right mind.

Nam Moei reached out and gently stroked my arm, making me feel something strange about me.

“Don’t be stubborn,”

I said and quickly closed the door. Then I run to the driver’s door to go back home. At least the house would be a safe place if the little person was really drugged and I could easily find a solution.

I had studied this kind of thing myself. Being in a foreign country, everything was scary and the symptoms the person in front of me had were exactly the ones I knew.

It wasn’t long before I brought her home and hurriedly settled her down to sleep not forgetting to call Line and tell Nam Ping that I had brought her home and she shouldn’t worry.

“Uh… P’Ing”

I quickly put down my cell phone when I heard a sweet voice calling me. It was a loud voice that I had never heard before.

**“P’Ing, give me a hug.”**

# Chapter : 12.Give me a hug

*"P’Ing, give me a hug…"*

That sweet little voice worried me. It isn’t that I don't like the other party’s begging but she has never acted like that. Still, I don't refuse what she asked of me. I sit on the sofa and grabbed NamMoei’s body to bring her closer and hug her gently.

"How do you feel now?"

"I’m hot… but I want you to hug me."

"Hmm"

She wrinkled her eyebrows a little, using her hand to touch the strands of hair that fell on her forehead and stuck together from sweat.

"Are you just drunk or do you feel something else?"

If it wasn’t the alcohol, there had to be something else.

"I’m here now."

I don’t know why my heart started beating so hard that it almost jumped out of my shirt when I see her begging me. I felt strange but I liked that, she's cute like a little kitten.

From the moment I hugged her, her face rested on mine. She take my hand and then rested it on top of mine. Her breasts are so close to mine and even though I had experienced it before it's **like it was a new feeling, one I would never get bored of.**

“Is your hand cold or is it my body that is too hot?”

NamMei said, looking into my eyes making my brain freeze.

Her actions alone were strange. But the person who should be more worried is probably me. My young wife pushed me down so that my back is leaning heavily on the couch and moved to straddle it. Her soft, free hand slid up to my face, caressing it gently.

“Tonight, you will stay with me.”

“May…”

I exclaimed softly calling her name as she straddled me, rocking her hips back and forth. The hand she had brought to rest on my plump breasts instinctively moved to caress them. She was making my mind sound intoxicated.

“May, don’t provoke me. You’re drunk right now.”

My voice trailed off and she slowly lowered her head to kiss my lips softly and seductively.

“I heard that doing things like this when you’re drunk is especially fun.”

“I’m not having fun. I’m not drunk.”

I quickly protested because I'm afraid that if I do anything else and when I woke up I would be warned to do something bad.

Even though we had been together the night before, at that point I didn’t know how she would take it not being fully aware of her situation.

“Then I’ll turn over in a moment,”

She said and that’s it, she get up and left me there unable to move in the same position. My brain is confuse as to why the small person.

It wasn’t long before she come back walking towards me with a glass and a bottle of wine.

“Why did you bring this, May?”

Wasn’t the other party drunk enough to act like this?

“Are you a drunk?”

“No,”

She said slowly pouring wine into a glass. She then put it down and turned to me,

"You said you are not drunk. So… let’s have fun. That’s all.”

A beautifully colored wine was thrown into the little girl’s mouth.

I thought she would be the one to drink it but she moved to sit back down straddling me in the same position.

I stared at her silently.

Incomprehensibly until I'm about to ask but instead I unexpectedly attacked. NamMoei bowed her head to drink from the glass of delicious wine.

"Eh…"

She didn't hold back. But when our lips touched, all consciousness disappeared. I took the alcohol she offered and then pressed my lips against hers.

A sweet kiss was sent to the other side. My hand moved to the nape of my wife's neck who made her hot tongue to search for some sweetness, mixing passionately with my tongue.

"Uh…"

A moan left the smaller woman's throat and her hand fell on my chest. She's getting very brave while teasing me.

We exchanged caresses and kissed for a long time before I regained consciousness and hurried her to turn her face away trying to suppress her feelings.

"May, I don't think this is good."

"Well… Don't you want to do it?"

After saying that, her naughty hands played with my body and a sweet smile appeared on her face.

"Don't worry. I won't be sad tomorrow, but I will be sadder if what I want doesn't happen."

"What do you want?"

My voice trailed off and a small hand grabbed my hand placing it on her cheek and cuddling it then kissing the back of her hand.

"May…"

It wasn't just a kiss. She used her tongue to caress the back of my hand, sliding it all over before taking possession of the index finger with her mouth, sucking gently until I felt strange.

With something so simple my head had started to want to ask for more.

"I want it like last night."

She said and turned to pour the wine into a glass ready to hand it to me.

"P'Ing, drink it. Just half."

"Hmm."

I didn't understand why she only let me drink half, but I easily agreed. I don't know how but I had made her give in completely even if I preferred to always negotiate.

I drank the glass of wine halfway and then handed it back to her but what she did next made me unable to control myself, staring at the other person like a rabbit ready to be attacked by a tiger.

The girl spun the glass of wine in circles a few times and slowly raised it to her chest before pouring it little by little, wetting her chest.

**“The other half of the glass of wine is waiting for you to drink it from here, P’Ing.”**

# Chapter : 13.Another half glass of wine

*“The other half of the wine glass is waiting for you to drink P’Ing.”*

That mesmerizing smile make my consciousness drift away as I leaned forward without thinking or protesting about anything else.

My hand caressed her plump breasts, squeezing them gently, while the other moved to unbutton the back of her tiny shirt. I used my lips to caress the side of her ear. The scent of the perfume combined with the faint smell of alcohol is so tempting that I couldn’t resist.

“Why are you wearing this kind of clothes?”

I felt a little dissatisfied why the girl was wearing clothes that revealed her figure too much. Although NamMoei looked like a small person, she had a body full of curves.

It was certain that many had already been looking at her.

“I went to a bar. Dressing like this for such places is normal."

"But you mustn't wear this in front of everyone."

I said as I throw the clothes I have remove away from the girl.

"If you want to wear something like this again, tell me, so I can go with you."

I didn't hear what her response or if she agreed or not because I leaned my body towards her shapely breasts licking the wine that the girl had poured on herself.

"Ah…"

A moan like a kitten come out of her throat. That actually seems much more delicious to me than drinking it the normal way.

I intended to lick every part to taste and drink every drop of the wine in her body.

"Do you know that your voice is provoking me?"

A smile appeared on the corner of her lips. It seems that this girl could change completely under the effects of alcohol.

"I don't want to provoke you, I want you to fall in love with me, P'Ing."

With that, her small arms surrounded my neck without squeezing too tightly. It seems that she's really trying and about to achieve it.

Now I'm fascinated by this cuteness.

"Do you know what will happen if you don't stop being cute?"

"I want you to fuck me. I want you to fuck me hard."

This girl is going to drive me crazy. The words and whispers are making me completely devoid of consciousness. I gently moved my hand to caress her beautiful face using one of my fingers to move her full lips and caress them gently.

"You have such a good mouth."

A smile appeared on the corners of my mouth, looking at the bold person who looked at me with inviting eyes.

"I want to know if there is something better than this."

"Then… just wait and watch."

NamMoei used her own hand to push me away. Then, she moved back to lean on the armrest of the other sofa.

I didn't know what the person in front of me was thinking of doing, but it was interesting because I had never seen this kind of behavior from her before. What a cute bunny. I was starting to really like this stubborn girl. A small hand caressed her own neck, she raised her head high, closed her eyes, and then slowly caressed herself starting from her shoulders and then her upper arms until she reached her bare breasts.

At that moment, there's no barrier blocking anything on the little girl's body, allowing me to see the beauty of her soft and delicate body. Only now knowing what the other party is doing tempting me to want to rush over and crush myself, sinking my fangs in.

A small hand pressed against her own chest. She used her fingers to rub the pink upper part that is erect.

Her legs, which normally remained closed hiding the middle part of her body are lifted up to slowly open and expose her entrance.

"NamMoei…"

I softly called the name of the person in front of me when I know what the next action the little girl trying to tease me would probably do.

She slid a hand to her closed entrance, gently caressing it while moaning loudly in her throat… NamMoei is masturbating.

The girl looked at me and I'm unable to look away either. We looked at each other while she caressed herself and bit her lip in such a seductive way that I could barely stand it.

I tried to refrain from getting closer and tearing the little bunny's flesh to pieces. I wanted to wait and see how much the brave girl would go to tease me.

"I want to see you finish in front of me..."

I said softly. She keeps her gaze fixed and what I said seemed to make the girl agree to continue without resistance. I really wanted to know if tomorrow when she remembered this, she would be able to bear it.

"And I also want to hear your sweet voice."

NamMoei nodded slightly. She continued to help herself, stroking half of her body faster and faster until the clear water flowed all over her hand. I wanted to taste it until there's nothing left but this isn't the right time.

I approached the girl climbing on top of her, softly kissing her forehead as a reward and focusing on her beautiful face without looking away.

"I'll be right here, so I can hear you better."

"P'Ing… Ah."

The little hand still stroking itself, ready to make the sweet sound I wanted. I wanted to see what else she would do.

I moved my hand to grab the naughty girl's hand beneath me and stop the momentary action. I leaned down to give her a passionate kiss and further encourage the desire in the smaller woman.

"I want to see you put your own fingers in, I want to see you happy."

I whispered in her ear while her hand still didn't move.

"Please."

"Yes."

She nodded and then did as I asked. Her small finger was inserted inside her.

"Uh…"

"Move like that."

I stated, guiding her to move her fingers in and out of her body.

"Is it exciting?"

"Yes… exciting."

"Good girl, I want to see your face when you’re done."

With that, I removed my own hands and let her masturbate. The small finger continued to move in and out, from a slow pace to a faster one depending on the sensation it created.

NamMoei played with herself for a while. Her fingers moved in and out for a long time, but there's no sign that she is about to finish like I wanted. She looked at me as if she's begging for my help.

"What does it mean to look at me like that?"

**"Ah… P’Ing, can you help me? I need you."**

# Chapter : 14. Need

**Part: NamMoei**

"Ah… P’Ing, can you help me? I need you."

Who would have thought that I'm now begging my husband to do what I wanted.

At first I thought that I wouldn’t be able to do what I had done to provoke her but I had disowned myself when my need for Ing made me act that way.

A small piece of clothing that was intentionally changed while in the store to keep the Yinghuangkan name worked. The hot feeling was only due to the game. At that moment, only a faint trace of alcohol remained. But the feeling I had was more of a desire for Ing to take charge.

"What should I do?"

And the other party seems to want to tease me more than before.

"Help me."

At that moment, I see a smile on the corner of Ing’s mouth. It's a mischievous smile that had a certain charm. I no longer cared what the game is like nor do I care whether I won or lost.

She only interested in my body and willing to give it to the other person along with my heart.

Her hands moved from caressing my face to caressing my middle part slowly and gently, but with a hint of excitement.

"I really isn't lying…"

"Ah…"

"It's all wet."

At the end of the sound, a slender finger slid in. It's as if her words are a distraction as her warm fingers gently moved in and out.

"Ah…"

She moved her hips in a slow motion, as if she doesn't want there to be any space between us.

The slow touch gradually changed to faster and faster. From one finger, the other person increased it to two until I accidentally let out an embarrassing sound that loudly come out throughout the room, the pace become faster and faster. I gasped for air to enter my lungs.

Realizing that from now on Ing's actions are going to be real. Her slender fingers moved with such speed and thrust that I swayed to the rhythm she give.

"Don't hold back… let it out."

Her voice trailed off and I become uninhibited to play along with the game created by the person on top of me. I'm happy and suffering at the same time but that doesn't make P'Ing stop.

"P'Ing… eh, hurry up."

My hands tightened on the sheet. As for her, she did as I asked without thinking much. The blows were so violent that I was finally close to orgasm.

I bent my hips up to fully receive the other person's touch and held on for a long time until I finally stand up and shake releasing my orgasm staining her hands and the sheets with my clear water.

"There's a lot of liquid."

Was the end of her words. The beautiful face slowly descended. She separated my legs and put them on her shoulders.

"P'Ing… what are you doing?"

“I’m thirsty,”

She said and lowered her face, deliberately using her tongue carefully to run it over my sensitive area, licking it all over.

“Ah…”

The first time she moved, she pulled back but by this time the fire is rising again.

"P’Ing P… that’s enough, I’ll feel too much soon.”

“I’m sorry, you can finish in my mouth again.”

The only sound is lost, as Ing deliberately pressed her tongue over the sensitive part. The movements and licks are getting faster and faster.

"Ah…"

My hand lightly grabbed my hair trying to release my feelings, now my head is white. I screamed in shame because I had no way to escape from it.

My husband's arms wrapped around my legs and waist, preventing me from escaping with the intention of using her hot tongue until my body writhed in excitement. Biting my lip hard.

I didn't know how much of my juice I had released but she seemed to keep drinking until it was clean. It was as if for her that was the sweetest dessert.

It has been a long time before the girl's face is finally in front of mine. My symptoms are worrying. I arched my chest and tensed up hoping Ing would know to do it faster.

"Ah… Uhhhh."

I'm very happy with her talented mouth and tongue and the game of desire is about to begin for the third time.

When the person below inserted two fingers inside me at the same time, my hand pressed against the person's shoulder, making me struggle. It isn’t a suffering like dying, but the other part attacking me faster and faster. It's like a feeling of excitement that couldn’t be described properly.

“Oh, P’Ing, this is so exciting.”

“I really like your voice.”

After saying that, she pressed herself faster and my moans became louder. I'm no longer afraid of anyone hearing me because in that house there are only us.

There's only the feeling we're creating. I squirmed as I continued to lie under Ing’s body who continued to use her fingers to penetrate me causing a feeling of pain but at the same time happiness.

My hips moved up and down with the strength of her hand moving in and out for a long time. Ten minutes later, I finally released myself again.

Lying there, breathing heavily and exhausted, the person who is teasing come over and hugged me holding me tight before giving me a comforting kiss on the cheek.

“Are you tired?”

She asked with a smile. At that moment I had no strength. I'm sleepy, as if I really wanted to sleep.

“I like it when you become a naughty girl.”

"...."

“Next time, would you mind if I make you faint with my finger?”

# Chapter : 15.Last Night's Story

Ing's cell phone vibrated on the table near the sofa, waking me up from my sleep. I felt a slight pain in my body. The image of my shameless actions from last night make me feel a little sick. I wanted to hit my skull ten times.

I moved slightly because I'm afraid that the person hugging me would wake up. In my head I'm only thinking of doing whatever it take to make that cell phone stop vibrating, otherwise the person sleeping next to me would wake up and see me naked.

Last night, the influence of alcohol made me reveal another side of me, without any shame but with the little light the other party couldn't see my body clearly like now.

"Uh, go back to sleep."

Ing wake up and said only one sentence, then hugged me tightly. Is she so sleepy that she forget that the one she's hugging is her wife? Ing always said she didn't like it but the night before we had slept together for the second night.

"P'Ing, let me get up."

I said quietly but when I thought about it better, I realized that would make her open her eyes so I stayed quiet again. Anyway, at that moment, the mobile phone had stopped vibrating completely.

What should I do to get out of Ing's embrace? Without waking her up, I tried to move as gently as possible but still, Ing wake up at that moment.

"I said keep sleeping."

Finally what had happened happened and Ing opened her eyes and looked at me. I could see that she was upset with me for waking her up.

"I have to go to work."

I had to go to work at Ing's company. If I let her know about the work problems I had, she would surely let me go.

"There isn't much work today. You can come in in the afternoon."

It's almost certain that my face is red with embarrassment. The way she looked at me still very scary even though her eyes are charming.

“Are you sick? Why is your face red?”

The other party asked even though she herself still sleepy. She placed her hand on my forehead, I wrinkled it a little telling her that it wasn’t that and she quickly realized.

“Or are you embarrassed to lie naked in front of me? Don’t be shy, I’ve seen every corner.”

“P’Ing,”

I lightly punched her arm. The words weren’t much, but the look in her eyes made me gasp a little.

“Do you remember? About last night.”

At that time, I had to act cool and look like I didn’t care. I would have to say that I was so drunk that I didn’t remember anything why that was the best solution at that time.

Next time I wouldn’t listen to my friend with her plans. Ing hadn’t protected me at all. She hadn’t been like a King Cobra protecting its balls. Instead, she made fun of me and made me feel even more embarrassed than before.

But in the end, I was the one who was in love with her, she had no feelings for me.

“I was really drunk last night. I don’t remember anything,”

I said and put my hand on my head.

"My head hurts a lot.”

“But you don’t have a fever.”

After saying that, she put her hand on my forehead again and then on my neck, wrinkling her eyebrows and speak again:

“Do you want to take medicine? I’ll prepare breakfast for you later and you can have something.”

Before I could answer, Ing stand up and said nothing.

"Then you better go take a shower first, in case you feel better."

After saying that, I could only nod and picked up the clothes my friend had lent me to wear.

"It's good that I don't mind you being naked like that."

She murmured softly as I entered the bathroom inside the bedroom.

"Wait…"

She said but I didn't stop. How was it possible for her to act that way? She didn't seem to feel any kind of shame.

*'Oh, what did I do?'*

I hit myself not too hard, then reached out and turned on the shower to wash myself hoping the warm water would help me calm my troubled mind better.

'Don't be ashamed. That's your legitimate husband.'

I let out a sigh, never getting used to being in front of Ing. My heart was beating so hard it felt like it would burst out of my shirt. I thought of the eyes that rolled back when I woke up a moment before.

It was like the eyes of a fierce tiger that was hungry for meat.

Was I like a rabbit in the morning? And there I was, again thinking about everything that had happened the night before. I didn't consider myself an expert person. I tried to calm myself down as much as possible. Then, I reached out my hand to turn off the faucet and turned around ready to leave.

But this time wasn't like any other. I didn't wash up like I expected because I had forgotten to bring a towel, all because I had been thinking about Ing until my mind forgot things.

"Did you forget the towel?"

I had been in too much of a hurry but couldn't get out. However at that moment, I heard the sound of the door opening in the room indicating that Ing had finished preparing the simple breakfast.

At this point, she had probably gone upstairs and was waiting to shower after me.

"P’Ing."

I opened the door, then decided to call the person sitting on the bed who at that moment turned to look at me while I made a sign for her to hand it to me.

The owner of the beautiful face nodded. Then she went straight to the closet and took what she needed and then walked straight to me. I extended my hand to take the towel from her hand but at that moment my heart beat very hard because Ing instead of giving me the towel took her hand away.

Then she pushed the bathroom door ready to show a mischievous face.

"P’Ing, why did you come in?"

"I came in to rub your back. I think you need another shower."

# Chapter : 16.The incident occurred in the bathroom

"I came in to rub your back. I think you need another shower."

And suddenly things happened in a strange way. Ing, really looked like an evil tiger looking to eat its prey.

"No need, I'm done bathing."

"But I think it would be better if you take another bath."

Apparently the woman in front of me being very stubborn and isn't willing to accept my refusal.

A soft hand moved to caress my soft shoulder. Why could I refuse what this cunning woman always wanted?

"P'Ing..."

I don't have the intention of pushing her away but in the end I could only say her name. I don't understand my behavior or why I find her so sexy just by looking at me.

"You said you don't remember anything that happened last night. Now I'll remind you a little of what happened."

I had told her I didn't remember but it was all a lie. I remembered every action.

"Kiss me."

Ing looked at my mouth and caressed it with her hand. Suddenly, her words mesmerized me and I nodded slightly as my lips met hers just as our bodies got closer.

The person in front of me didn't stick out her tongue to say hello, rather she deliberately kept her mouth closed. The petals of the mouth made clear water flow down. A dripping naked torso was caressed by a beautiful woman until there was no empty space left.

"Ah."

I moaned at Ing's actions due to my emotions. I felt unable to hold back and accidentally released a sound from my throat for the other to hear.

"You really get addicted quickly."

At this moment, the other person's hand slid halfway up my body and gently caressed it to tease me and arouse my body with that touch.

"Ah."

A slender finger approached my entrance and moved in and out to stimulate me.

I moaned, holding her tightly as my fingers pressed into Ing's back trying to vent the feelings I had.

The rhythm slowly became more and more intense along with the power of her seductive eyes.

The way she seems to burn make me feel even more sensitive

"Just a little more, baby."

The sweet voice that make my mood rise come with a rhythm of penetration that's sweeter than before. Her lips slid over mine as her fingers penetrated me in sync until I finally find a happiness that I never thought would happen this morning.

Ing hold me as if she's afraid that I would fall because at this moment my legs are shaking and I could barely keep my feet on the ground. I bowed my head so as not to give in to the person who liked to bully me.

"Why are you looking down? Look at me."

I don't know what kind of game Ing is playing right now. Maybe she's talking sweetly to trick me into agreeing to what she wanted.

Maybe she's just trying to please me so that I would accept her desires and her lovers.

I raised my head to look at her. Suddenly, my heart skipped a beat and my eyes trembled. I'm afraid that I would start crying. I couldn’t even recognize myself at that moment and I am not sure what the reason for my sadness at that moment.

“What’s wrong with you?”

The other party’s voice is soft, her eyes clearly showing concern and I have to quickly shake my head as to why I am unwilling to show her my weakness.

"It's nothing... I have to shower again, I don't want to be late for work."

With that said, I walked over and turned on the shower to wash myself again. Ing take care of me during that time and it's easy to guess that she's confused as to why I'm in a hurry.

But the reason I gave her should be enough to understand.

We both took a long shower for several minutes because Ing did what she said and wanted to rub my back.

I didn't know why during that time I felt comforted, I wanted everything to stay like that forever because I didn't want us to end up breaking up. But I knew she didn't love me.

At another time, maybe I would have been happy that she met someone new but now I felt like I just wanted to cry myself to death.

After getting dressed, I went downstairs to eat. We are in her apartment and when I turned around to look at everything I notice there are several things to eat. Had she prepared something there?

"Why are you looking at me like that?" I said.

"I want you to eat. The other day you skipped breakfast.”

Her expression said she was really sorry. If this was an act, it would be so subtle that I wouldn’t even be able to pick it up.

“Then I’ll try it today,” I smile.

I wanted to test the skill of the person in front of me. Eat it when I had the chance because when we got divorced, I probably wouldn’t be able to do it.

Just thinking about it didn’t make me happy at all. I could barely contain the feeling in my stomach but when I tasted the food I really liked it and had to show a smile to Ing.

Then i proceeded to continue eating.

A considerable amount of time passed at the dining table. It was time for me to go to the company. Although I knew I had to talk about the matter with the girl from the day before.

But at this point neither of us initiated the conversation. And I really wasn’t ready to ask and she was sure she wouldn’t be willing to answer because she knew I was breaking the rules I had set for myself.

When we got to work, we both went our separate ways. I stayed at my post and she went into her office. I sat down and finished my work acting like any secretary in front of her boss’s office.

"N’Mei."

I raised my head to look at the voice calling and see that it's Mint, a close friend of my husband.

"P’Mint."

"The president just called."

"Call me? Or call P’Ing."

"He only asked to see you, Mei."

I furrowed my eyebrows slightly. Ing’s father called to see me. Had I done something wrong? Why was he calling only me?

"Hurry up, the president is waiting."

# Chapter : 17.Favorite Daughter-in-Law

I followed Mint to Ing's father's room. We walked until we stopped in front of the office and then she knocked on the door. We waited for just a moment and we're allowed in. Standing inside, my heart is pounding because even though our families often got together, being called to meet like this seems a little unusual.

“Uh… Hello, Dad, Mom.”

When I entered the room, I find that Uncle isn't alone, Auntie is there too. I don't understand what's going on.

“Sit down, May.”

Both of their expression are kind and smiling, making me feel a little more relaxed even though I still feel a little uncomfortable.

I did as they asked and walked straight to the sofa in the middle of the room to sit away from them.

“How are you, girl? Is working here tiring?”

I shake my head slightly and smile.

“I'm not tired at all, Auntie.”

As soon as I speak, Ing’s mother seems a little dissatisfied with me and said in a fierce voice,

“How can you call me Auntie? You’re married to Ing, so it’s okay to call me Ma, you know?”

She waves her hand to ask her husband’s opinion.

“Yes, Ma,” I smiled a little.

“Dad, is something wrong?”

I asked bravely, even though I'm sure I hadn’t done anything wrong. Still, I couldn’t help but lower my head as if to hide.

“We called you here because we wanted to apologize on behalf of Ing.”

I quickly raised my head and looked at the two of them. Why is she apologizing?

“We know that a person named Peach came to the company yesterday.”

“If that’s the case, you don’t have to worry. I didn’t think of anything.”

The answer didn’t match what I thought. In fact, I wanted to cry. What had happened was one of the things that had kept my attention the whole time.

“I know you’re hiding your true feelings. But no matter who it is, you can be angry.”

“I have no right to be angry,”

I answered truthfully. I was also just a wife who had married out of a need for both of us. What right could I have?

When the heart didn’t belong to you, there was no way we would get involved on that level even if I wanted to. Ing had said that she didn’t think of me that way.

“No matter what, what Ing did is not right. I will take care of it for you. I will call her to talk.”

At this moment, I looked like the most beloved daughter of the couple. It feels so good to be protected because living here is no different than living in my own house.

“NamMoei, don’t think too much, child. Please be patient with her. We want you to be in our family forever.”

I give her a small smile because I myself don't know what the future would be like but if you asked me, I would like to stay as long as possible.

But if you asked Ing, she would probably say that if it weren't for our family business, she would probably have already filed for divorce so she could live her own life and have affairs with many different girls. I was worried that she might be criticized for being an insatiable person even though she already had her own wife.

“Well, is there anything else you've called me for?”

Ing's mother at that moment took something out of her bag and placed in front of me, a red velvet box. Before that person opened it, she said:

“Mom bought it for you,” said the person in front of me, “this was a wedding gift,” Auntie said. How could I refuse?

“I chose it for you.”

I looked at the item she give me. It's a necklace with a heart-shaped diamond pendant.

“I bought two. One for Ing and one for you."

"Thank you, Mom."

"Come here, I'll put it on you."

Then she take the necklace out of the box and put it on my neck.

"After this, if you have anything you don't feel comfortable with, you can always consult with us. Don't forget that we are a family."

I didn't think that those two people would be so kind to me. When I was a

child, we saw each other often, but I didn't talk to them much, being with adults wasn't as fun as being with children of a similar age.

But the truth is, Ing never thought that way. She didn't like spending time with me and in the end, I ended up being alone, just as I had been until now. "Look, instead of taking you to travel, she brought you to work."

Said Auntie, making me almost laugh. At that moment, Ing almost turned into a dog that had a rotten head.

"It's okay, dad. I wanted to come and help."

"It was true that now both of our companies were in crisis. The question of traveling should be left for later."

"Would you like me to organize a honeymoon trip? I'll take care of it for you."

"It's better not to worry about it right now, Ing is busy too."

"That's why you have to do it. There will always be work to do. But you just got married, you should be traveling. We can take care of this. You've already done a lot for the company."

What Ing's mother said, surely had to do with keeping our marriage afloat. She seems to be afraid that we would actually get divorced, to the point of wanting to do something to prevent it.

"We've already talked to your parents and they agree."

Apparently my in-laws weren't the only ones involved, my parents too.

"So I guess it's okay for us to take that trip."

# Chapter : 18.There is no way to give in

A week had passed since our marriage. The matter of the girl who had gone to the company had not been resolved but I thought that perhaps it was nothing and it was a matter that she could take care of.

I myself let it go because we spent all the time together and that made her realize how my heart felt much weaker because of Ing without being able to help but feel more and more in love with my husband.

You could say that she took care of me so well that I felt that I wanted to take advantage of that feeling as long as possible even if deep down I knew that one day all that would end. But what could I do? At that moment I didn't want to leave. I had been having feelings for her for many years.

"Hey, isn't your husband keep you under control today?"

Narin said when I arranged a meeting with her to have coffee so i could vent the things that remained in my heart.

"She's just worried."

Ing didn't control me as my best friend said. She just cared about me and if I

had to go somewhere, she would send someone to take me.

“How come you gave her a hundred percent of your heart?”

That was exactly the question. Narin always knew, even if I didn’t have to tell her. It was like looking into my eyes and knowing what was in my heart.

“I think I’m being selfish.”

“How?”

“I want Ing to be with me like this for a long time.”

After saying that, she said in a quieter voice than usual,

“Right now, Ing is cute and good at pleasing.”

"..."

“Be careful. Are you liking her just because of that? Have you talked about that big-breasted woman yet?”

I shake my head, seriously. I hadn’t dared to do so.

“I don’t dare. What if when I ask her things change?”

“Girl, you can’t fool yourself, anyway, you have to talk. If she’s going to get serious with that girl, she has to break up with you first. Don’t forget that you have rules with her.”

"But that's probably over now. I haven't heard from her anymore."

"Broken up and you not knowing are two different things."

My friend's honesty was getting on my nerves.

"You said before that you were afraid to get into that game. You yourself said you didn't know what to do."

"Before marriage, everything showed that Ing didn't even think about being close to me, but after we got married and things changed like this, it's really annoying."

"...."

"If I ask her, she'll ask for a divorce.'

"You have to think about whether you're going to get over it and get hurt or get out right away and end it."

My friend said. But when she sees my worried expression, she speaks again.

"Ask her honestly. Maybe she'll like you and you can be together and love each other."

"We've only been together for a week."

"Love doesn't need time."

"That's enough. I understand that you don't want me to think too much."

I said, and Narin give me a mocking smile. This make me unable to think clearly and I wanted to cry.

I spent some time talking with my dear friend discussing about that topic. We also talked about Narin's own job, who was upset with one of her work purchases that she wanted to quit.

After a while, I returned in the car that Ing had sent to pick me up.

. .

As soon as I reach home, I get out of the car to go inside the house and notices that Ing already standing there, talking on the phone. When she turned to me, she quickly hung up and shared a smile.

"Why did you come back so quickly? I told you to spend time with your friend."

"Narin had other matters to attend to."

Was Ing talking about work just now? She could have continued on with it while I put the bought food on plates so we could eat together.

I flashed her a smile even though Ing seems very strange and I don't like that.

Now I had become a wife who is jealous of her husband. I don't like feeling like I could have too many rights over her.

"Then, we can talk while we eat. I just have to finish a call."

After saying that, Ing smiles at me. She avoided the conversation further and speak outside, as if she doesn't want me to know.

'Don't think too much, May.'

I told myself, trying to contain my feelings. Then I headed to the kitchen to prepare the dinner I had bought and put it on a plate.

“What's wrong ?”

Ing asked as we sit down to eat at the table. I shake my head slightly at her,

“I've been staring at you for a long time. Are you angry about something?”

“No,”

I quickly denied even though I felt like I had been feeling strangely since the night we had sex. She went from being a wild tiger to a kitten but I was afraid that she was just hiding her teeth and that at any moment she would jump on me leaving a scar.

“If you have something you want to ask. You can ask me.”

“Do you have something to tell me?”

“What do you mean?”

The other party said with a serious face as if letting me be the one to stop but I don't know where to start. I looked into her eyes and it seems so hard to guess what she's thinking.

“So can I ask you?”

“Yes.”

“When are we getting divorced?”

I decided to ask directly. The smile on Ing's face visibly shrank, to the point where I accidentally thought that the other party didn't like me asking that question.

"Why do you ask?"

"Well, I already asked you. You said earlier that you haven't thought about it but I think it's something we should talk about."

I said quietly, though I didn't want to talk about it because I was afraid of being hurt. But constantly cheating on each other doesn't make anything better.

"Do you want a divorce?"

Instead of an answer, there was a question. I pursed my lips for a moment. If I had answered that I didn't want to, it wouldn't have been fair to Ing who already had someone else.

"We've been together for a week, hugging, kissing, doing things like that every night. Doesn't that make you want to be with me?"

# Chapter : 19. Feelings that can't be contained

*“We've been together for a week, hugging, kissing, doing things like that every night. Doesn't that make you want to be with me?”*

Talking made me purse my lips and focus on thinking. Why couldn't I feel anything? It was because of the feelings I had that made me get caught up in feelings like this.

“Why are you asking her that? I know the reason we got married didn't come from our feelings.”

“You don't like me?”

“No,”

I replied, contradicting my own feelings from before.

I wanted her to feel like it wasn't my desire to be with her.

“After we get back from the honeymoon, if you want to get a divorce, I'll get a divorce from you.”

I nodded, understanding that this trip was a trip made by our families with the intention of fixing things between us.

Both families just wanted us to tie each other up and end up together.

After that, there's no more conversation at the table. Ing and I eat in silence. My eyes looked towards the other party who is now also watching. There's no suffering.

*I really wanted to get a divorce.*

It was already past midnight. But neither of us were asleep yet. After showering and taking care of our personal matters, we walked over and lay down on the bed.

“Are you asleep already?”

When I was trying to fall asleep, Ing softly called out to me making me open my eyes.

“I’m not asleep yet.

“Why do you want to get a divorce?”

The other party suddenly asked about this again. To be honest, I was afraid that I would get hurt if more time passed. This was right.

“I don’t want to talk about it.”

“You don’t have any feelings for me?”

“Feelings?”

I pretended to ask, even though I knew it in my heart.

“Love… Do you really not love me?”

The other party’s voice trembled a little. It made me quickly turn around to face her. I found that her face had tear marks flowing down to bathe both cheeks.

“What’s wrong?”

Seeing Ing’s tears broke my heart. I felt worried and wanted to wipe them away.

“I don’t want a divorce. If you still don’t have feelings for me, I want a chance to flirt with you.”

The sound of the other party’s voice prevented me from thinking properly about what she meant by saying it.

"P'Ing.

“I’ll make you love me. If after we return from the honeymoon you still want a divorce I’ll accept it.”

“What does that mean?”

“I love you.”

My eyes probably widened as wide as chicken eggs at that moment. I wasn’t prepared to hear that. I felt so warm as if I knew she's telling the truth. She couldn’t possibly be lying, right?

The person in front of me grabbed my hand and held it tightly, as if afraid that I would really disappear. What should I answer? Should I keep quiet to continue bothering the other person? Or should I say that I loved her too?

"I don't know what your feelings are but if you want to try I'm willing to do it.

"I didn't know if our hearts could truly love each other because I still felt very insecure."

"What about that woman?"

"Which one?"

"The sexy girl who came to see you at the company." "That's over. Since that day, I've made everything clear."

After saying that, she take my hand even tighter than before. "How can I believe it? You told her to come later for a pending work"

Ing wrinkled her eyebrows and shake her head slightly.

'That day I didn't say anything to her. I just told her to stop messing with you."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes,"

She answered, before looking me in the eyes as if to make sure I was telling the truth.

"Believe me."

"I believe you."

I said smiling, then I thought about making fun of her but... I liked seeing tears on her face.

What I did like was seeing her give in. She was so cute, different from the Ing I had seen before.

"How would you feel if I wasn't here with you?"

"I'd probably be sad. I can't imagine what it would be like if you weren't here."

"Maybe it's not love. Maybe you just feel good when there's someone by your side."

As soon as I finished speaking, she shake her head quickly.

"If when we return from the honeymoon I want to get a divorce, you'll be okay with it, right?"

Ing's mouth tightened and she nodded reluctantly.

"Yes... if that's the case, I'll accept it."

Her voice didn't seem convinced.

'Okay."

The other person nodded. Finally what I thought would be impossible was about to happen.

Ing had said that she loved me as much as I loved her….

When I had the chance, I take the opportunity to move my face to look at her again, giving her a look full of mischief like the other party had done before.

"I have another question."

"What question?"

**"Now do you love me enough to let me continue with the seventh rule?"**

# Chapter : 20. Encouragement

***“Do you love me enough now to let me continue with the seventh rule?”***

Instead of giving an answer, Ing brought her face close to me and kissed my cheek. Then she hugged me so tightly as if she's afraid of revoking my planned rule.

“I can’t do it now. You’ve promised me that I’ll get an answer after the honeymoon about whether we should continue or not.”

“Wait, what does this have to do with it?”

“It’s all related.”

“What does that matter?”

I protested indignantly. And the more she sees that I resisting the other party, the more tense she become.

“I’m too lazy to explain. I’m just worried now. Let’s go to sleep.”

With that, her beautiful face sank to rest on mine. But I don't hesitate to hug her.

There was never a way to win her over. But I would just have to wait a little while and I would see that during the honeymoon she wouldn’t be able to escape me.

.

The next morning, I hurriedly showered and dressed to go to work at Ing's company like every other day. There are only three more days left before we have to go on the honeymoon trip our parents organized for us.

The remaining three days would be the most exhausting because everything had to be done or else we wouldn't be able to rest easy during the trip.

When I arrived at work, nothing was different than every other day. I went to sit at the table and Ing came into her office but less than an hour later there were already problems.

I had to write up documents to send to the accounting department and until they were finished I couldn't leave.

It was almost noon when the phone on the desk rang. I quickly picked it up because the person who called almost all the time there was my husband who was sitting right there in that office.

"Come here for a minute."

When the voice came, I quickly hung up the phone, got up from the table and walked straight to my boss who was sitting in the office. My beautiful wife leaned back on the chair and looked at me with a bright smile.

“What’s wrong Ing?”

“Come and sit here first.”

She patted her lap. And as always, my heart that no longer belonged to me went to sit on her lap with ease before she kissed my cheek without permission.

“Ing, someone might see you,”

I said as I slapped the other person’s arm.

“It doesn’t matter if someone sees. Everyone knows we’re husband and wife.”

“But this is work.”

“It’s exciting. Shall we try to do something…?”

As soon as the other party said that, I give her a disapproving look.

“I miss you, I haven’t seen you in two hours.”

“It’s too much I guess.”

“You miss me too, right?”

Honestly, when Ing acted like that, she is really cute. But even though we're at work, I find this really exciting.

“I want you to cheer me up a bit.”

“It’s okay,” that's all I said, reaching out to hold her face and kiss the other person’s cheek,

“I missed you too.”

“And you love me too, right?”

“I won’t tell you,”

That was all I said and quickly climbed off the other person’s lap before I got too far into the work.

“It’s better to get to work.”

"Wait."

I ended up being grabbed and returned to my original seat.

"Ask nicely."

"Ing you seem very confident but you'll only get one hit."

"I don't want your hits, I want everything else."

Those words are really striking. I know I shouldn't have let myself fall for her. I had thought she was a quiet girl like the Ice Princess.

*'Who was this person now?'*

"If you continue to be stubborn and refuse to let me go, I'll be very angry."

When she heard me say this, she finally broke free but pouted like a little child who gets angry when their parents don't buy them toys.

"You don't even have a heart."

Another person muttered. She is so adorable that I couldn't help but smile and give her a kiss to cheer her up like I had asked from the beginning.

"I hope you're satisfied. I'm going to work."

I said in a low voice, then quickly get up and run out.

“Did Ing make fun of you?”

I walked out and found that Mint is standing holding documents waiting in front of the desk ready to point at her own cheek to indicate that my face isn’t normal.

I quickly used my hand to wipe my face like the other person said. Actually, there are also stains from the other person’s lipstick. Next time, if I had to buy something for Ing it would be an indelible lipstick.

“I brought the documents for you to look over,”

She said and then placed a large pile of work on my desk.

“Are you okay?”

“I can’t stand it, I have to accept it, Mint. I don’t want to leave work for others to do.”

"It really is like that. If I had to leave work to travel, I wouldn’t feel comfortable, and if I had to hand it over to other people to do it again, then it wasn’t a good idea."

Each employee had their own duties to perform. If they took this and that, they would all die of exhaustion.

“You’re cute. I understand why Ing is so head over heels for you.”

“What are you talking about? It’s not like that.”

At least I didn’t feel that way.

“She is, Ing is definitely in love with her wife but…”

Suddenly, we're interrupted by a high-pitched voice that had appeared after days of being absent.

The big-breasted girl that Ing had said he had already cleared things up with was there again.

“Are you still here?”

# Chapter : 21. Strike

“Are you still here?”

Actually, I wasn’t a rude person, however that girl was a person who seemed to have no manners and wasn’t there in a friendly way.

Now that I knew what Ing thought of me, I knew that we weren’t husband and wife just in words. Now I knew that we were married and our relationship included not only practical matters but matters of the heart.

Our eyes met and the woman seemed to be surprised by my gaze. But it wasn’t just me, Mint also stood there waiting to see what I had to say.

“Please leave. This is a workplace. Do you think this is a drama about monkeys?”

“You…,”

That's all the attractive woman needed to approach me hoping to hurt me but P’Mint acted like my husband’s friend and blocked her.

“Peach, I think it’s better if you leave.”

“But P’Mint, you’ve seen how cruel your friend is, right? Are you going to make me leave just like that?"

The other party said angrily, looking at P'Mint disapprovingly.

"And Ing's wife is here too. Why do I have to leave? I was here before her."

"What are you saying? How long have you known Ing?"

"I've known P'Ing for three years."

"Well, if you've known her for three years, has she ever given you any status?"

When I finished speaking, the door to Ing's office opened.

"What happened?"

Ing's voice sounded surprised.

"Why did you come back, Peach?"

Hearing Ing's name assured me that what she had told me before was true.

"So, since you've known Ing, has she ever given you any status?"

"Well, I'm her wife and she only married you for her business."

Few people knew that. I turned around to see Ing who had remained very still in search of an answer. The other party shake her head slightly saying that this matter is not hers to decide.

"It was me, at that time Peach refused to stop messing with Ing. I thought she would retreat but I didn't think she would use it to get revenge."

Mint moved to whisper in my ear and I nodded in understanding.

"It seems you are misunderstanding."

I turned to the girl.

"Ing, you should tell her how much we love each other and that what she said is probably some leaked notice that is usually made to create a scandal."

"Yes, you have misunderstood Peach. Please leave. I don't want to be related to you in any way."

Ing looked at me with a slightly considerate look.

"Besides, we haven't known each other for three years as you claim."

"P'Ing."

"You heard, you should accept it. You should leave by yourself or is it necessary to call someone to get you out? This matter must end. And what I say is not just a threat....security guard."

"P’Ing, P’Ing, please wait."

Ing shake her head. This only indicated that there's no connection between them. I should feel relieved from now on. There's no point in thinking about something like this any longer.

In the end, the girl agreed to leave, but not voluntarily as such but because she was afraid that the security guards would touch her.

"I hope there's nothing to stress me out from now on."

"I guarantee I won't make you suffer again."

Her voice is soft. As for Mint, I see her giving her a thumbs up upon hearing her.

"As for P'Mint, I expect a punishment. If she gets stubborn again, I'll beat you both."

She pretended to say that and then showed a smile.

At least everything had been cleared up.

"I'm sorry, I really hope so."

"I understand, but I'll have to go talk to my friend later "

I said to Ing who at that moment seemed to have her head bent.

"Stop being angry."

After saying that, P'Mint moved to whisper in my ear for fear of other employees hearing it.

"She's just a little dumb."

And what Mint whispered make me laugh.

"What are you talking about?"

"Nothing."

P'Mint made a face of ignorance and didn't point. Then she turned to talk to me.

“Before we go to lunch, I would like to talk to you about something.”

“Yes.”

I don't know what Mint wanted to talk about, but it seems like something important. So I asked Ing to return to her office to work.

Although she acted as if she wouldn’t accept it in the end due to the mistakes she had made, she didn’t dare to contradict me and agreed to return to her office with a melancholy look.

“Don’t flirt with my wife,”

She said in a low voice. And P’Mint seems to want to tease her by making an expression of ignoring her.

“Khun Mint, do you have something to discuss with me?”

I quickly opened the topic when my husband had already disappeared into the room. Mint’s facial expression showed that she wasn’t sure if she should tell me.

“Seeing you like this, I’m a little scared. Is it about P’Ing?”

When my voice stopped, P’Mint quickly raised her hand to deny it.

“No, it’s not Ing’s business.”

“Then what’s the problem?”

"It's…"

P'Mint closed her eyes and hold back a moment before blurting out the words.

"I want to flirt with N'Narin."

"Huh? You're going to flirt with Rin."

I didn't quite understand why she was interested in my friend.

"I've liked Rin since school, but I didn't dare to flirt with her."

"I understand."

I said I understood why Narin was so sexy when she was in school that she would die.

"Oh, and she's liked you for a long time too."

"I saw that Rin always had a girlfriend. I just looked at her from a distance. But now she's single. I intend to try flirting sometime."

"Then, you can rest easy. I'm an excellent matchmaker."

# Chapter : 22.It's not as delicious as mine

When I finished talking to Mint, I came back and found Ing who was busy working in the office. If it wasn't for me reminding her that it was time to eat, she would surely stay there working for hours until nightfall.

"What a hard worker,"

I said as Ing raises her head to look at me. Then, she looked at the document again.

"You should eat first or you won't have the energy to work."

I said that and walked straight to the other person. Then I sit on the lap of someone who was determined to work.

"Can you eat me?"

Ing looked at me with wide eyes.

"No need,"

She grabbed my waist and more without understanding what was happening.

"Look at me, what's wrong?"

"I feel guilty."

"Mmm?"

"I feel bad for letting Peach cause trouble."

She said with a smile burying her face in my body.

"I'm sorry."

Although I hadn't said it yet, I also loved this Ing who give a lot of importance to us being together.

I didn't think much about that girl. At that moment, I only had in mind the person in front of me who seemed to be ready to have a good relationship and who wanted me to feel safe. That was really wonderful.

"Don't think about anything. I don't care."

I caressed the other person's hair comforting her.

"But if after this, there is someone else, just tell me and I'll leave."

"No, there is no one."

She said, then hugged me tightly.

"Didn't I say that I would stay with you?"

"And are you sure that I want to be with you?"

I joked, making the person I was sleeping with look up.

"I will do everything possible to make you fall in love with me."

"...."

"I didn't know how I was going to do that, Now I'm going to start making you fall in love with me."

She said as her plump lips moved, hoping to snatch a kiss from me but I managed to dodge it.

"No need, let's eat quickly. I'm hungry."

I quickly moved away from Ing and then pushed her up and with my hand I closed the document for fear that the other person would stay seated and continue working.

An army must march upside down to be successful.

We didn't go far from the office. We chose a coffee shop that was close to the company because it would be convenient to hurry back.

"What did you talk about with Mint?"

It seems like Ing is afraid of what her friend had told me or that she had intentions of courting me. She was so cute.

"We didn't talk much. Mint said that she likes Narin."

"Huh?"

Ing's expression was one of surprise.

"She never told me anything."

"Are you really best friends? " I laughed.

"Well, there are things she doesn't tell me "

After saying that, Ing's eyebrows furrowed even more than before.

"It's interesting."

"What's interesting?" — I thought it's okay to tease her about her serious face. When she's possessive or jealous, she seems more special than usual.

"NamMoei, what's interesting?"

"What's P'Mint like? You said she would flirt with me, right?"

"Maybe."

“Just kidding,”

I laughed causing Ing to shake her head petulantly.

“Then let’s go on our honeymoon. Shall we invite Mint and Narin?”

“Mint will definitely go if you invite her. But will Narin go?”

“Ing, trust me, she will definitely go if I tell her.”

“What makes you so confident? If I were her, I really wouldn’t want to go. Going with someone I’m not very close to and even worse if she goes with her girlfriend.”

“Who’s your girlfriend Ing?”

“You.”

“Argg

“So you’re my wife.”

In the end, I couldn’t deny it, causing Ing to laugh triumphantly.

“So your friend will really go?”

She asked uncertainly.

“I think so,”

I answered seriously. I could be so sure that it wasn’t just Mint who likes Narin. Narin also felt something similar.

It would be nice if she could share the feelings she had for the older person for many years. Finally my friend’s love was close to being fulfilled.

“This is delicious, P’Ing, try it.”

I took the garlic fried pork and then handed it to the other person to try. She opened her mouth to accept it politely but before she closed her mouth, I pretended to take it from her.

“You’re making fun of me again.”

“Well, I like it when P’Ing makes this face. It’s cute.”

I smiled widely but she didn’t seem to play along so I hurriedly pulled her away and handed her the garlic pork again.

Meanwhile, I was focused on waiting for the answer that it was delicious. I intended to make this restaurant my favorite.

“How is it? Is it delicious?”

“Delicious, but not as delicious as you.”

# Chapter : 23. Honeymoon

Finally the day came for the four of us to rest but, being realistic, I called this trip a relaxing one rather than a honeymoon. But the idea of spending time together was good. From the beginning we agreed that if after the trip I wanted to divorce her she would agree but things were not going that way.

In my head, I had not the slightest thought of rejecting Ing's love because time had shown her that what she felt was serious.

For this reason, the trip was aimed at Ing opening her heart and for me to open mine to accept each other as part of each other's lives.

Another surprising thing about the trip was that Narin and P'Mint were talking. Sometimes I secretly looked and I could see how my friend felt embarrassed for P'Mint making her ears and face turn red.

This should not be called being secretly shy.

Upon arrival at the lodge, Ing and I asked to split up to get our clothes while Mint and Narin were willing to stay together while they talked. Everything seemed to flow wonderfully.

I walked straight to the room. At first Ing was the one who always looked after me. But when making this trip the goal was for both of us to be happy, so I didn’t want the other person to just look after me. I wanted to look after her too.

“Are you tired from the trip?”

The other person asked quietly. I shake my head slightly as we reached the resting place which was so beautiful that I forgot my tiredness.

“Are you tired?”

Ing had been the driver. I was afraid she was even more tired than me. But the other person shake her head and pulled me to sit on the bed.

“I’m not tired, I still have plenty of energy to do other things.

She was getting too close to me again making me have to push her.

"Ing, are you in such a hurry?"

Hearing my question, the other party retreated.

"We still have three more days to be together."

"Have you ever heard that the moments when we are happy always pass quickly. And if after the honeymoon you don't want to stay with me it will be a shame to not take advantage of the time."

"Do you really see it that way?"

"See what?"

"You really can't see what I feel. If you can't do it it's like buying me and you're not supposed to be like that anymore."

"I can see it, but you're still scared."

She then used her hands to press mine.

"I want to take the time to make you really happy before I leave."

"Ing, why do you talk like that? Don't say that again."

I don't like it when she talked like that, I'm afraid of what my life would be like if I don't have her by my side. "Okay, I won't say that again."

With that, she hugged me and we both invited each other to lie down on the bed to rest after sitting in the car for a long time and during that time we planned to go for a walk at night.

We both fell asleep in each other’s arms. It was already late when I woke up, looked around the room and found that Ing wasn’t there.

"Why didn’t she tell me where she went?"

I complained a little, then I get out of bed, walked out of the room and dialed Ing’s cell phone number so that a moment later I heard her voice calling me from behind.

"I'm here."

Ing waved at me but didn't answer the phone because she probably saw that I was calling her and preferred to walk towards me.

She wasn't far away and she was also accompanied by Mint and Narin.

"When I woke up I didn't see you. I thought you had left."

"Are you worried about me?"

"I was."

I said because when I woke up and didn't see her I felt scared.

"I saw that you were asleep. I didn't want to wake you up."

I smiled and nodded.

"So what are you doing here?"

I looked at the things that I didn't know they had bought. At that moment I was still very sleepy.

"I went out to buy them while you were sleeping. How about we have a barbecue tonight and form a guitar band?"

"Ing are you drunk?"

"Who said you were drunk? I told you that I'm going to form a band to play guitar."

It's incredible for a moment with everything ready like that, would you even dare to brag about it?

"Have a drink."

“Okay,”

With that, I decided to approach Narin and Mint, hoping to help the three of them prepare things for the evening’s party.

“Let’s go then.”

# Chapter : 24. Drunk Person

The four of us worked together to get things ready and then spread out the mat to organize the party stuff as planned. Actually, doing so had been very relaxing. It was like you could really rest your mind by being isolated from the outside world.

My life was pretty chaotic before because I had to worry about myself, about business but when I got tired with Ing things seemed to get better.

In just a few days, everything in the company got better because we both went to help each other.

“I’ll sing you a song,”

Ing said, then picked up the guitar showing me a small smile.

“What song do you want to hear?”

“What kind of mood is this?”

I knew she was good at the guitar. In high school, girls used to yell at her because she was good at playing the guitar.

“Do you want to remove the rust?”

“I want to play it for you before I don’t have the chance to play it. “I already told you I’m not going anywhere. You don’t have to worry.”

Ing just smiles and started playing.

I wanted to make fun of her at that moment for asking about the song I wanted to hear but when I heard her play I knew how she felt.

So no matter what song she played, I wanted to listen to it.

I sit with my chin resting on my back and looked at Ing who is playing the guitar in front of me.

She is really lovely. Not all people could be lucky enough to have a crush on them and be together.

I listened to her attentively for a while then forced myself to look at Mint and Narin who are now ready to make fun of me,

“Why are you looking at me like that?”

“I think you’re too in love with my friend.”

“Well, Ing is adorable,”

I answered honestly, not bothering to turn around to look at the person whose friend making fun of us.

“Look, how could you not fall in love if she’s so talented?”

“What about Nong Narin? Are you in love with me?”

Suddenly, Mint changed her target and kicked my friend like that.

“Rin be in love with you?”

Realistically my friend could agree with that but I didn’t say anything. I shake my head slightly. Then I turned to look at the person playing the love song and her eyes are fixed on me.

“Very sweet.”

Ing hadn’t stopped joking around to make me feel embarrassed.

“Ah, you can’t make fun of me anymore,”

She said rolling her eyes. Mint laughed and Ing looked like she is about to give up.

“Alright, otherwise I won’t cheer you up. I’ll make friends with other people.”

“Stop worrying about P’Mint and start paying attention to the most important person in your life.”

“P’Ing you are very talented, the most beautiful.”

“I intend to play for you.”

“Thank you.”

After that, we all sit in a circle drinking glass after glass of alcohol.

“Are you drunk?”

Ing asked, as I shake my head.

It hadn’t reached that stage yet. That amount of liquor couldn't do anything to me

"Then let's go play in the water."

"Right now?"

I looked ahead. It's already late. How appropriate was it to play in the water? But in the end there's nothing to protest.

I followed because Narin and P’Mint wanted to play too.

The four of us went to play in the water. Ing took me to where the water was waist high, hugging me as if she was afraid I would disappear.

“Why are you holding on like that Ing?”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

We both smiled at each other. Suddenly, Ing wanted to be stubborn and moved to a deeper spot until she was chest level.

“Ing, I think it’s too deep already.”

“Are you scared?”

After listening to her, I nodded. We had all had alcohol. We shouldn’t be there in the first place.

“Then you can go back first. I’d like to play some more.”

“No, let’s go together.”

“Just a moment.”

I nodded turning my back to her because I intended to go back but decided it would be better to go together so I turned around to tell her but when I did there was no sign of her.

“P’Ing,”

I couldn’t see her. I started to get scared that she had slipped and might drown. I called out to her but she didn't answer. I looked ahead and saw only darkness.

"What's wrong?"

Mint and Narin run towards me who is freaking out.

"P'Min Rin, P'Ing I think she drowned."

My voice visibly shaking and tears are running down my cheeks. Trying to find my own husband..

"Rin take her to land first."

Narin quickly did what P'Mint said. I resisted refusing because I wanted to wait.

"Come on, if something happens to you I won't be able to do anything."

"But what about you?"

"I can swim. Do you forget that I am a national swimming champion?"

I got out of there even though I didn't want to while Narin took me to the shore.

"P'Ing."

I shouted. At that moment, my feelings were fear, fear of what had happened with Ing. My brain was completely blank, I had no strength to stand, I was crying and sobbing.

A honeymoon should be the happiest day. I sat and cried with Narin for almost five minutes when I felt someone pushing me from behind. When I looked back, I saw that it was Ing

"Phi Ing."

"What's wrong?"

"Are you okay?"

"Just seeing your face, the tears flowed even more than before."

"I was really worried about you.

"You crying like a little child."

Ing quickly hugged me to comfort me.

"I'm sorry."

"Are you joking with me?"

When I regained my composure, I realized that maybe I had been made fun of. She didn't answer, she just smiled. Then she knelt on the ground with a ring box in her hand.

"What are you doing?"

"Do you want to be my girlfriend?"

# Chapter : 25.Starting over with more feelings

“Will you be my girlfriend?”

Ing said softly. My expression showed that I'm not sure how to respond about the other party’s teasing. Because I know that Ing wanted me to see what it would be like if we couldn’t see each other anymore.

“Next time, please don’t do this again. Otherwise, I’ll really get mad at you.”

“I won’t do it again.”

Ing agreed. Her facial expressions and eyes really made me trust that after this she wouldn’t play around or hurt my feelings.

“So why do you want to ask me to be your girlfriend? We’re already husband and wife.”

“I want to start over with you. Start feeling confident. Let us really love each other a lot.”

The one I heard, there's no reason for me to deny it. I nod and extended my left ring finger towards the other person who is eagerly waiting for the answer.

“Yes, we will be girlfriends.”

Ing put the ring she had prepared along with the wedding ring on me which made me smile fondly. Now my left ring finger already had two rings on it. “I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Ing walked over to hug me in front of Mint and Narin who are standing not far away. They then come over to congratulate us.

“Can we be lovers now?”

P’Mint asked my dear friend and I know exactly what Narin’s next words would be.

“Wouldn’t you flirt with me first?”

She said in a delicate tone.

This couple was cute and I would be rooting for them.

“I’m flirting.”

I see what the future would be like for my husband’s best friend. She would surely end up giving in to my friend.

“I think it’ll be better if we go our separate ways.”

“Wait a minute. I have a girlfriend who suddenly wants to come into the room?"

I think my best friend was definitely getting the infection brought on by P’Mint right now.

"We’re wet. Don’t you want to take a shower? We were so sticky."

I answered honestly.

We were all soaked in seawater and my skin was starting to feel itchy.

"I’m all itchy."

I said and scratched my arm.

"Where?"

Ing grabbed my arm to look at the spot where I scratched myself just now,

"Are you allergic to water?"

"I don’t know."

"Let’s hurry up and get you a shower."

At this moment, the person who wanted to go back to her room the most was Ing. The four of us split up to go back to the room and shower.

"Let’s take a shower together. That way you won’t waste time."

Upon entering the room, Ing said that and made me look at her in disbelief.

"You don’t have to look at me like that, just rub your back. It seems like you are allergic to water, it’s very red.”

When she used that excuse I nodded.

“You don’t have to be afraid of me. Don’t forget that we are lovers now.”

"Who will forget that?"

"It wouldn't hurt to take a shower together. We've done more than just bathe before."

Ing was quite cunning. I doubt she wanted to just shower.

"Or can I play some games?"

She asked directly.

How should I answer? To be honest, taking things to another level with her isn't difficult. She's very good at making love.

"Then let's go take a shower. My whole arm itches."

With just that, Ing hurriedly led me to the bathroom, come over, take off my wet clothes, and then hugged me.

"How can I take a shower with such a hug?"

I said smiling, moving my hand to turn on the shower so the water would fall on both of us.

"You haven't taken off your clothes."

"Can I not take them off?"

"So possessive of one's own body."

When the other party isn't ready to let me see it. I myself didn't think to bother.

"I don't want to force you to take it off but I'm afraid you won't be able to shower."

"It's okay, I can take it off."

In the end Ing pulled away from me and then, her small hand moved to take off her clothes. Her actions always in my sight until finally Ing's naked body appeared in front of me.

"Don't look at me like that, I'm embarrassed."

It's like a cry of protest. The other party awakened my conscience. Ing come closer and don't stop to hug me again.

"Maybe we can start working on rule number seven… I have the answer for you."

"P'Ing—."

I shouted the name of the person in front of me as I placed my hand on her chest. I could feel her heart racing. "Your heart is beating so fast."

"I'm excited. You know I'm not…."

"So, do you trust me?"

At the end of my question, Ing nodded as if she didn't have to think too much.

"I trust you."

# Chapter : 26. Forever

Ing and I walked out of the bathroom with small towels wrapped around us after we had cleaned ourselves up. My gaze was fixed on the person who had agreed to run things.

“What are you doing Ing?”

When I see that Ing opening her own bag, I could only wonder what she's looking for if the clothes are in the closet.

“Just a moment,”

That's all she said and she focused on opening her bag. After a while, she walked back to me sitting on the bed.

“Give me your arm, please,”

The other person’s hand is holding a tube of some kind of medicine. When I understand what it's, it madke me smile and I extended the arm that had the rash.

“Look, there’s a lot of rash. I’m so sorry.”

“Why are you sorry?”

“Well, I took you to the water.”

The voice that come out of the mouth of the person in front of me filled with a mix of guilt and concern.

“If I hadn’t, this wouldn’t have happened.”

“Don’t blame yourself. Even if you hadn’t taken me along at some point I would have played in the water during the trip.”

Ing looked at me as if she's afraid of how I felt.

“Really, I’ve prepared a lot of swimsuits.”

“You seem to really want to swim.”

“All I’m saying is that tomorrow I want to wear a swimsuit to play in the water.”

“It’ll happen like this again,”

Ing said, then proceeded to open the medicine.

She used her finger to rub and apply it on the mark that formed.

“Well, if it is. How about P’Ing applies the medicine to me like this?”

After saying that, I give her a smile, but that doesn't make her smile back at all.

“Oh, don’t be angry. It’s nothing.”

“I’m just worried that you want to go play tomorrow but I won’t stop you.”

“Hooray.”

“But there’s one condition: if you do, you must take a shower quickly. Then apply the medicine immediately, okay?”

I raised my other hand to make a gesture of acknowledgement of my lover's words.

"So, is there anything else?"

"That's it,"

She replied with a smile and then went straight back to the original place to put the medicine away. Finished, she headed to the closet as if to look for pajamas.

"What are you doing?"

I walked over to her to hug her from behind and rested my chin on the other person's shoulder.

"I'm looking for pajamas."

"I won't accept it."

With that, I forced my husband to turn to me, raised my hand to caress her soft face and slowly dragged it up to her slender neck.

"Are you going to be stubborn with me?"

"No."

"So… let’s have fun."

I said and used my hand to remove the small towel from my partner’s body. There's only a moment when she seems surprised but then she tries to cooperate and let me continue.

"NamMoei."

Ing called me softly as my mischievous hand moved and caressed her narrow waist. I then grabbed her to pull her closer and give her a sweet kiss. In this game of love, I want to be the one to lead the game.

"Let me do it for you."

I said and grabbed the tall woman’s wrist, inviting her to walk together to the bed.

I gently pushed my lover to sit on the bed before moving towards her. I tilted my head and give her another kiss, sucking on her lips, mouthing like she's something sweet.

My hand slid down to rub my lover’s bare chest. I wanted to kiss her like she did. I wanted her to know that I coulddo it too.

The experience gained from what Ing had given me was gathered day by day waiting for me to be able to return this feeling that was hard to describe. I had promised to make her feel good the first time. I don't want to rush it. I wanted Ing to feel as much as possible.

"I'll let you choose who you want to be my husband or change positions to become a wife."

"No."

Someone protested when I teased her.

"Then let me be your husband."

With that, I moved from her face to her ear to whisper.

"I love you."

"I love you too."

The voice of the person in front of me faded away. I gently caressed her ear, teasing her as I intended to move my hand to her breasts.

I used my fingers to rub the pink tip of her nipples until her moans begin to be heard even though I tried not to make a sound.

"Ah…"

The sweet voice of my lover make my conscience go crazy. I didn't think Ing could be so cute and fascinating.

I slowly moved my tongue from the back of her ear to her throat, sucking hard but not leaving a mark because we would have to go back to work and that wouldn't look good.

Someone might think I'm a possessive person. But I did it because I wanted Ing to feel as much as possible.

"Uh…"

The moan in her throat made me feel satisfied. I moved down until I reached her breasts moving my tongue around the nipple.

“How do you feel? Do you like it?”

# Chapter : 27. Just Us (Final)

“How do you feel? Do you like it?”

I asked my lover because I wanted to know if what I'm doing is pleasing to the person lying beneath me. Ing didn’t answer, she just nodded softly like that, which made me feel satisfied.

My hot tongue swirled around the pink tip of her nipple, while my hand continued to massage her other breast. Ing didn’t stop clenching the sheets as my tongue caressed her

“NamMoei,”

She called as I slowly slid my face down until I rested near the soft navel moving my tongue in circles incessantly until she rocked her hips back and forth as the sensations built up. The way she reacted what made me want to do more so I slid my hand down. I stopped at her beautiful flower and begin to move gently until Ing’s hips rocked back and forth in rhythm with my actions. That sweet sound kept coming out, and from the sensitive part I was caressing come clear water staining my hands showing how much Ing had emotional needs.

I moved to the bottom of my lover who is lying down and used both hands to keep her legs open. Then I lowered my lips hoping to taste her nectar.

“Ah…”

The moment the hot tongue touched her sensitive part, the sound of Ing’s soft moan almost make me lose my mind, I understand why she liked to be the one to do it. I now understand how much happiness it brought to the person I loved to hear another person’s voice.

I gently moved my tongue up and down so that the other person would become familiar with the touch, gradually changing to a faster and faster pace. Her slender waist is writhing. As for her hand, it did not stop clenching the sheet as if she was in pain. But I had experienced these symptoms that she showed and they indicated that she wanted more than what I'm doing.

I managed to absorb the clear water that come out of Ing’s body. I continued to move my tongue until Ing jerked knowing she's about to have an orgasm.

But I wouldn't let her rest so quickly. I used my hand to caress her body again to arouse her emotions. She seems to easily succumb to me. She's now moaning softly.

A slender finger slid into the tight entrance. At first, Ing a little surprised by the pain, but after moving my finger around for a while, she doesn't find it hard to get used to it.

"NamMoei…"

The sweet voice calling my name is satisfying, giving me a reward so my fingers moved in and out faster than before causing Ing's moans to be heard throughout the room. I really liked that she allowed us to have fun like this.

"I can't take it anymore…"

"You can't take it anymore, Ing. What do you want? Hmm?"

I moved closer to whisper to her while the hand hasn't been removed yet, moving relentlessly.

"Can I hit hard?"

Hearing a request like that, who would resist? I managed to increase the speed and strength of my thrusts. I increased with each moment until finally the person under me convulsed and released.

From the beginning I thought it would be a second go-round. It turned out I had to reconsider because the person who had been moaning under me a moment ago didn't have the strength to accept me once again and instead flipped me over and laid me down on the bed.

"I want to do it too. I want you to faint on my chest." Ing said.

I don't know why that look of determination make me feel completely numb. Regardless of what Ing said, I could believe that it's definitely going to happen.

"Ing, today is supposed to be all for you."

“You did, but now it’s time for you to have fun with me,”

She said and pulled the towel off my body to toss it to the side of the bed. She grabbed my calf and put it over her shoulder. She then deliberately forced my legs open and her hot tongue moved and licked as if she's thirsty.

“Ahhh… Ing, it’s delicious.”

“And it will be even more so. I already told you that today I won’t stop until you pass out on my chest.”

Her voice trailed off and her face once again submerged in the sensitive part.

This time it make me feel almost unbearable.

In conclusion, that night was exactly as Ing said. I was so exhausted because the other party had done that without even letting me rest, I moaned until my throat hurt and I could hardly make a sound.

Who would have thought that our love that seemed impossible would turn out as well?

From now on nothing and no one could separate us.

From the beginning, I thought that we would get divorced when all the benefits were gone. It turned out that our feelings for each other had tied us both together so that we couldn't go anywhere. If I had to choose again, even though we were both different, I was sure that we would still choose each other to be life partners.

I loved Ing and she loved me. I didn't need many reasons. Just this made me not want to go anywhere. I wanted to be there, by her side always.

To love her…

**-----THE END-----**