# Chapter : Prologue

The ultimate dream of Irada, the only heir of the Pimalakul family, is to marry a handsome prince riding a white horse like in her childhood dreams when she reaches the right age and hopes to create a perfect family life.

However, in reality, fate played a joke on her when she learned the truth that her mother had been hiding for many years and it was something she could not avoid.

In the end, she had to agree to marry the Queen! The person she disliked the most!

Irada has always viewed Queen as an enemy and must defeat her. But who would have thought that this day would come?

When she was a child, she often came to play at home together, snatching her candy, toys, and her mother's love.

I thought I would be free, but instead I had to live together for three years!

That's because her grandfather was the only one who didn't consider what would happen if her grandchild was born a girl!

"Why don't you just refuse?"

The owner of the orange-haired house asked the person in front of her who had a feeling of dislike towards her, just like she herself disliked her.

"Then why did you refuse?" The person in front of him asked back with a face.

smooth

“That you didn’t refuse or that you really wanted to marry me?”

“I agreed to do it because there was a necessity. Everyone has their reasons. myself"

“Stop rambling.”

After he finished speaking, the owner of the black-haired house turned around and walked out, leaving the other party behind, but he stomped his feet in dissatisfaction.

Just you wait, when the three years are up, I'll definitely get divorced!

The bridal chamber will be completely demolished, leaving no trace behind!

# Chapter : Introduction

It was because of the promise that came in the form of a curse from her grandfather that she would have to marry the person she hated the most in her life, the Queen, her arch-nemesis.

Even though our fathers are friends, there is no guarantee that the closeness between our fathers will make our children close as well.

Since childhood, we have fought each other until we grow up. But who would have thought that people who hate each other would study at the same school and all the way to university?

In fact, she passed the exam before that girl. It's a good thing that she passed the exam because she was in a different faculty. However, they still had arguments every time.

I thought that once I graduated from university, I would finally be able to live in peace because everyone had to go their separate ways to do their own jobs. But suddenly, my mother came back and revealed this cruel truth to me.

I don't know what Grandpa was thinking at that time to do this... Didn't he think about what it would be like if his only grandchild was born a girl?

It's just the way you are now.

Grandpa, grandpa.....

Irada wants to have her own husband, not a wife like Queen!

Her life had no other choice but to marry that woman because her mother believed in these things very much, or rather, her whole family believed in them, and the fact that the company's stocks were falling at the moment made her mother even more convinced that her grandfather's curse was working.

-

He also made a curse that if his grandson did not keep his promise, the business he had built with his own hands would go bankrupt and disappear.

I don't know what's so good about Queen's grandfather that made her grandfather like this.

like this

Of course, at first she was very reluctant and could not accept it at all. She was very angry and objected. lid

However, her mother immediately gave an ultimatum that if she did not marry, she would pack her belongings and leave the house. Pimalakul was not allowed to take any of the family's assets, including unlimited credit cards.

All the branded items and her favorite sports car, if she were to go out, she would only go with a few sets of clothes and would be cut off from the inheritance. Because every baht and satang belonged to her grandfather who built it for the next generation to continue. If the children and grandchildren were not good, they would be cut off and left at the temple.

-

He also made a curse that if his grandson did not keep his promise, the business he had built with his own hands would go bankrupt and disappear.

I don't know what's so good about Queen's grandfather that made her grandfather like this. like this

Of course, at first she was very reluctant and could not accept it at all. She was very angry and objected. lid

However, her mother immediately gave an ultimatum that if she did not marry, she would pack her belongings and leave the house. Pimalakul was not allowed to take any of the family's assets, including unlimited credit cards.

All the branded items and her favorite sports car, if she were to go out, she would only go with a few sets of clothes and would be cut off from the inheritance. Because every baht and satang belonged to her grandfather who built it for the next generation to continue. If the children and grandchildren were not good, they would be cut off and left at the temple.

Young Miss Ai, who has an extremely comfortable life with people pampering her, why would she suffer because of something like this? There's no way she'd do that!

She's not a loser, she's just a smart picker!

If Queen just endures a little bit of her disgust, it won't be a problem. Three years won't be long.

Just one!

I just said that to comfort myself.

I don't understand why fate is playing such a joke on my life Really

## Chapter 1

Playing with a dog, the dog licks his mouth.

One of the pink universities in Thailand

"Hey, that art student and engineering student are going to fight again."

“Don’t tell me it’s about men again.”

“Is there really only one thing that would make those two girls hit each other?”

“Want to go see?”

“Why are you delaying? Our business is our business.”

Then the two students went to secretly look at the scene. When they arrived, they found that there were three groups of people hiding and watching.

"Hey, are you trying to steal P'PK away from me, Queen?"

A tall girl pointed at the man in front of her who was slightly taller than her, scolding him. She was dissatisfied that the other party was trying to steal the man she wanted, even though there were many men in the university. Why did this girl have to steal him too?

This habit has been there since high school and she hasn't changed at all even when she got to university.

"When did he become yours?"

"He came to me himself. It's none of my business." Those self-absorbed words made Airada explode with anger for someone as self-absorbed as Queen.

She stamped her feet in dissatisfaction, her fingers still pointing at that sharp, beautiful face.

"You're so beautiful. Brother PK doesn't have such low eyes."

“She’s pretty enough. At least men will run to her.”

“It’s not like some people who keep saying they’re pretty, but then they see you chasing after men.”

She said this without looking at the person she was talking to because she was admiring her newly colored nails.

This nail looks even more attractive than the crazy person in front of me.

And with her teasing and irritating behavior, Irada's anger reached its peak and she immediately went to pinch the head of the person in front of her. However, she did not have any fear on her face.

"If you touch me again, I'll tell on you, auntie," Thanaphitcha threatened the person in front of her to protect herself. She didn't want to get into a fight with the crazy girl in front of her because no matter how much they disliked each other, our two fathers were the closest and she knew that Ai was the most afraid of her mother.

Of course, as soon as she finished speaking, the girl let go of her rotten hand, leaving her beautiful, smooth hair that she had just done.

"You can only use my mother as an excuse."

"Or do you really want me to sue? I can do it because your heroic deeds are so many that I can't even finish telling them all in this lifetime."

"I'm sure you'll be so proud of your beloved daughter."

She sarcastically spoke to the person in front of her while making a face that was teasing and irritating.

"Besides, I don't care about P'PK at all."

"If you want it, go ahead." After Queen finished speaking, she turned around and walked out, leaving Irada to stomp her feet because she couldn't do anything and felt like she was always being subservient to Queen.

“I’ll leave it with you for now, Queen,” Irada said, looking at the other person with a resentful gaze, waiting for the right moment to get revenge on the other person.

After that, Irada didn't continue with PK. When she found out that Queen didn't play, she herself started to dislike the other party.

Until about two months later, this time it was a freshman in the engineering faculty where Queen was studying, and it seemed like Queen was quite interested in this freshman.

When she knew that, Irada did not miss the chance to intervene immediately because she wanted to defeat Queen, but it seemed that she did not like anyone.

Even though there were two beautiful girls who came to flirt with her all the time, one was a beautiful young lady, looked clean, cute, and came from a rich family. The other was a very beautiful senior, both of them were sexy and had very different charms.

Everyone was jealous of him, but he didn't care. The more he knew that the two of them didn't get along, the more he wanted to improve their relationship, stop being enemies, and eventually become friends.

Until the night of his birthday party at home, he had the opportunity to invite these two girls to join him.

Of course, both Thanapitcha and Airada joined immediately without thinking much, and the birthday party was not big enough. After blowing out the candles, someone suddenly suggested playing the 7-minute game in heaven.

The birthday boy quickly agreed and invited Thanaphitcha and Airada to play with him, which included about ten players, a mix of men and women.

Of course, both of the contestants who were trying to flirt with the birthday boy had the same goal, which was to get into his closet.

But luckily, it was like heaven was teasing her when she made the first round of random selections. The tip of the bottle turned to Thanaphitcha. She was hoping that the other person would be the young man she desired.

The devil sitting next to the man could only pray that the tip of the bottle would point somewhere else.

Anyone but the man beside her and seeing that it was really going to stop at the person beside her, Irada prayed even harder in her heart until it turned to her.

"Brother Queen and Brother Ai," the birthday boy said with a smile, but neither of them could smile at all.

"I'll tell you the rules. The two of you can go into the box for seven minutes and do whatever you want. Talk or at most kiss. It's like the general rules, but you can't touch each other's bodies or anything without their consent."

"Are you two okay?"

"I'm fine with anything, Ton," Queen said in a sweeter tone than usual when talking to the young man.

"But I don't know if the people around here will dare or not," she said, glancing at Airada.

As for Irada, who felt like she was being challenged and looked down upon by the other person, she did not want to give up and wanted to win against the other person, so she agreed without thinking too much. It was just 7 minutes of being in a small box. It didn't seem like a big deal.

"Get up."

Irada stood up and walked ahead before Thanapitcha followed. Before the door closed, the two sat staring at each other in the narrow, dark space, causing Irada to feel nervous in an indescribable way. She didn't know how much time had passed.

"Did you spray or bathe in perfume?" Thanaphitcha asked when the scent of the other person's perfume hit the tip of her nose and completely covered hers.

"I like it this way. If you don't like it, stop breathing."

"Who would be so stupid as to stop breathing?"

"Just in case someone around here is stupid enough to do it," said Airada.

“You mean yourself?”

“I mean you. Why do you like to annoy me?”

"Then why do you like to find trouble with me?"

Both sides asked the lingering questions, but no one received an answer until Thanaphitcha started the conversation again.

“Do you know why men run to me?”

“I don’t want to know because I’m not a man.”

“Okay.” Thanapicha was silent until Irada started the conversation.

One more time

“Then what is the conclusion?”

"Didn't you say you didn't want to know?" Thanaphitcha retorted.

"If you want to tell me, I'll listen."

"Because he said my lips are beautiful, plump and touchable." Thanapicha didn't just say it herself because in all the dates she's had with men, they've always complimented her lips on how beautiful they are.

"really?"

“Want to try it?”

"No, play with the dog. The dog will lick your mouth."

“So I'm a dog?”

"yeah"

"Then why would a man want to touch your mouth?"

"How would I know? I told you to try it yourself."

"I'll just pretend to play with the dog." Irada also wanted to know what it would be like to touch it. She herself has kissed women when she met her friends who live abroad.

After saying that, the two of them gradually moved their faces closer and closer until they could feel each other's breath. When their lips met, it...

It's just a very ordinary feeling for Irada, who is no different from anyone else.

But when his tongue was inserted, her heart suddenly beat faster. This time, a slightly strange feeling arose. It was very sweet and gentle, making her feel dizzy before the other party pulled away first. The door opened when the time was up.

"Big Sister Queen, why is your face so red?" The birthday boy couldn't help but ask, wondering why the other person's face suddenly turned red.

“It was hot inside, so my face turned red.”

"Oh, I guess both of you are hot, right?"

He asked when he glanced at the face of his senior who was in a similar state.

"I think I have to go home first. I just remembered that I have something to do tomorrow.

important"

Thanapicha said before walking out of the event carrying her own branded bag and quickly getting into the car.

However, he still refused to drive away and tried to calm down the emotions that were arising in his mind.

Why did a simple kiss have such an effect on her heart?

She raised her hand to her chest to feel the throbbing lump inside from the previous incident before driving back home.

What crazy thing is this?

**Chapter 2 : Disaster**

past

12 years ago

Queen or Thanaphitcha, aged 13, is often brought to play at the Pimalakul family's house during the weekends.

Since her father was close to the son-in-law of this house and Khun Khem, the owner of the house, it was because of her father who helped act as a matchmaker for Uncle Decha and Khun Aunt Khem to get to know each other and develop a relationship until the two ended up together like today. The reason her father was close to Khun Aunt Khem was because her grandfather was close to Khun Aunt Khem's father, who was also Airada's grandfather.

Our families are close, so we both visit each other all the time.

Even though the eldest was very close, that didn't make her and Airada close at all. Every time she went there, she would see the young lady sitting with a sullen face, not welcoming guests.

In front of her parents, she acted like a good child and seemed friendly to them, but behind their backs, she acted like a monkey, teasing them in every way. The reason she knew a little bit was that that girl didn't really like her. It might be because Uncle Kem often praised her in front of that girl and he seemed to like her a lot, to the point that it made the young lady Ai hate her.

Not to mention her academics, where she is somewhat superior to that girl.

For example, today is the day her grades will be released after many days of school break. To be honest, she doesn't want that girl and her aunt to know.

"Miss Queen just came. Come sit and have some dessert with me. I just finished making it," the lady of the house invited when she saw the slender girl with her hair braided on both sides walk into the house with her parents without even looking at her daughter's expression.

“It’s okay, Auntie. Queen just ate.”

"The Queen rejecting the adults like this is not good, my child," the father scolded his daughter for behaving inappropriately.

“It’s okay, sir. You don’t have to scold Queen.”

“I just wanted you to try it because I made it for you because I knew you would come.”

"Then... Queen, can I have one, auntie?" While speaking, she secretly glanced at the young lady who was sitting with a sullen face.

Thanapicha picked up some snacks to try before being invited to sit next to Irada because the adults were talking and the two of us were left alone.

"Don't you have a house?" The girl beside her asked in an unhappy tone, snatching all the snacks on her plate.

"have"

"Then why do you like to come to other people's houses? My mother made this snack for me to eat. Why do I have to share it with someone like you?" Because it's not easy for a mother to do it.

Making dessert for Irada, she had to beg for it for days before she could eat it. So why is it that this girl who has been here for less than five minutes can eat it so easily?

She won't give in.

"I didn't want to come, but I was forced to."

"As for the dessert, I ate it because you invited me. I didn't want to snatch it from you. bit"

Before the two could say anything more, the adults walked back, so Irada quickly changed her expression to a dramatic one.

Pretend to take the snack that he just snatched and share it with Thanapitcha. And with this action, he received a lot of praise from his fans for his kindness, but little did he know that his own daughter was actually very naughty.

Thanapicha, who didn't want to cause any problems, just went along with it.

"But today I heard that Miss Queen got first place in the class. I wonder if we should hold a party to celebrate her tonight."

Hearing that, Irada quickly turned around to look with great dissatisfaction. Because she had only gotten second place in her class, even though they were in different classes, she felt defeated by Queen. And it wouldn't be annoying if the person who got first place in her class wasn't Apo.

Apo, who everyone knows is Queen's boyfriend!

She lost twice to Queen. The first was because she had a boyfriend before her and the second was because she got first place in the exam. Queen must have intentionally tutored Apo so that she could beat her, making her feel ashamed and defeated as she is now.

"And let's celebrate my talented little one."

Even though her mother said that, Airada didn't feel any better at all. She started to obsess over wanting to beat Queen even more than before. And from then on, Airada devoted herself to her studies and had to be number one in her class all the time because she wanted to beat Queen, but she never won by a landslide. It was always a draw. Even when she grew up, she still didn't stop obsessing over wanting to beat Queen, to the point of always looking for trouble with her until now.

Thanapicha grew up and could understand Irada's feelings because no child would like their parents to praise others more than themselves and they also don't like being compared to others.

There was only one thing she didn't like about the other party, which was Airada's willful nature. The nickname "Miss Ai" wasn't a joke, because this girl was the most willful. As the only child in the family, she had been spoiled since she was a child, so she got used to it.

She was an only child, no.

When I was 19, it was probably true, but not now.

She has two half-siblings. Her father divorced her mother when she was only 17, which was considered young. She admitted that she was very sad, but as she grew older, she understood that love may not be everything in a relationship.

Her father has remarried and her mother has gone to live a free life abroad as she wishes. They only see each other once in a while.

Hey!

Marriage and living together as a couple is more difficult than what you see in children's dramas. Look at your parents' example.

current

Baan Pimalakun

"Where are you going, my child?" the mother asked her daughter as she tiptoed out of the house while she was stressed out about work.

living room

My daughter graduated many years ago but there is no sign that she will come to help ease the burden at all. She just goes out and has fun all day, claiming that

“Go out and live your life.”

"I have a date with a friend," Airada turned to answer her mother when she was caught. She tried to move and take the lightest steps, but she still couldn't escape her mother's sharp eyes.

"Come here, I have something to talk about." The mother's face was serious and stressed, causing Airada to obediently walk away.

"Mom, do you have something to talk about with me?"

The tall owner sat down on a chair before asking his mother with interest.

“You’re 25 now, right? You’re living your life as much as you want, right?”

"Is your mother trying to persuade you to help manage the business?"

"I'm not ready yet."

Airada raised her hands and crossed her arms to insist on her original answer that she was not ready to take over the work from her mother because she had to take responsibility for many people in the organization and the company was nothing but a headache.

"nothing...."

"Mom wants you to get married." Hearing that, Airada's eyes widened in shock that she was suddenly being forced to marry someone she didn't even know. Even though she didn't have a boyfriend, she still had a lot of boys in her stock.

"With who?"

Try asking first, maybe he'll be a handsome businessman. If he likes you, he might agree to marry you.

“Queen”

Hearing that, Irada almost screamed when she heard that name. It was something she couldn't accept at all. If she was to marry that woman, she would rather be single for the rest of her life.

“Mother!”

"I will never marry the Queen."

“We are women together.”

"But these days, the world is more open."

"But anyone who isn't the Queen"

"I won't get married." Irada refused to marry Thanaphitcha. She absolutely refused to let people who hated each other so much get married.

"But it's your grandfather's promise and curse."

“??” Hearing that, Irada had a very confused expression because she had never heard of it before. When her mother told her the story, she was even more shocked.

I wanted to bang my head hard against the table because something like this crazy happened to her family too.

Grandpa, grandpa!

"I won't marry her no matter what." Even after learning the whole truth, Airada still insisted on her original answer even though her mother and father believed her story.

This was so much, but she didn't believe it at all and remained stubborn and refused until her mother decided to give her an ultimatum that would make Irada shiver all over.

"Then choose whether to get married and live a normal life as usual or pack up and go out and live the life you want without your mother supporting you or giving you money anymore."

“The credit cards, cars, and branded items that you bought, you have no right to take them out because they are money that Pimalakul gave you. Since the company is in a bad situation today, but you don’t think of reaching out to help, Pimalakul has to say goodbye.”

“Invite your child to go out and live a life outside, stand on your own two feet, and spend the money you earn without anyone controlling your life.”

"I was able to live a free life as my child wanted, but I had to exchange it for hardship."

"And I don't have any rights to the inheritance." Hearing that, Irada swallowed her saliva with difficulty when the situation was so pressing and tense.

“My mother raised me until I graduated and I hoped that I would be able to apply the knowledge I gained to my work and earn money to support myself.”

The more Ira heard her mother say this, the more Irada thought harder. Her mother didn't force her, but even pointed out the way for her. But why didn't she want to choose this path?

Think about it, Miss Airada, who was raised well since she was a child, with people taking care of her and pampering her, now has to go out and do everything by herself. This is clearly a disastrous choice, because these days she lives a very comfortable life on an island.

Mae Kin Island.....

It would be better if you don't put yourself through physical hardship, Irada.

Even though marrying the Queen is bad enough, if you don't fight this choice, it must be really crazy.

If anyone says she is a coward, then go ahead. Since she is already living a happy and comfortable life, why should she put herself through hardship?

Everyone wants to be comfortable.

"So, have you decided yet?"

Khun Khem asked her daughter again when she saw that she had been sitting quietly for a long time, probably thinking hard about what to do next with her life.

"Jaew, go pack your bags for Miss Ai." When she saw that her daughter was still stunned, she ordered someone to pack her bags and prepare her belongings.

"No need to be so cool!" Irada quickly said to stop her.

"Wear it and wear it."

"And that girl... means Queen, will she accept it?"

"If you don't want to give in, you should give in because it's unavoidable."

## Chapter 3 : Just three years

"Huh! You're getting married?"

“Can you guys tone it down a bit? I’m embarrassed because people are staring at me.”

Irada spoke to warn her four friends who had suddenly exclaimed in unison when they heard the news that she was going to marry the Queen.

Anyone would be shocked to suddenly marry their own enemy who had been teasing them since they were children. When they grew up, fate played a joke. Instead of pushing Queen away, it pulled her closer and promoted her from enemy to life partner, even if it was fake.

But the two of us had to legally register our marriage and live together for three years according to the promise our grandfather made to the other side.

In this matter, she will not blame anyone but her own grandfather for doing such a horrible thing without any regard for the future of his children.

"I'm shocked," Kant or Gusjang, the ladyboy friend, said as she raised her hand to her chest and stared at her beautiful young lady friend in front of her with an incredulous feeling at what she had just heard.

Who would have thought that things would come to this point? I can't imagine how entertaining it would be every day in the house.

"Are you serious? Ai, we're not funny," Sol, a tomboyish friend, asked in a serious tone and with a very serious face.

“Of course, why would I joke about this?”

"I just found out," Irada said with a pouty face, as if she was about to cry.

"Then why didn't you refuse?" Nice, the group's most beautiful and hot friend, asked when she sensed her friend's embarrassment about this matter. She should have refused.

"If I don't marry, I will be cut off from the inheritance."

“I have to lose everything. Life would be many times harder.”

“I can’t accept losing my comfortable life as a young lady.”

"I can't accept it, I can't accept it at all," Airada said when thinking about herself. Without her parents to support her, her life would be very miserable.

"I agreed to get married so I could spend money lavishly," Gus concluded briefly.

"Very good, Kant," Airada praised her friend, forgetting that she herself didn't like the name very much because it was too masculine.

"I'll slap you in the mouth until it cracks. I told you to call me Gus-chan," the owner of the name said in a reproachful tone.

“Sorry, I just got carried away.”

"So are you okay with this? Marry the Queen."

Sol, who seemed very serious about this matter, also pressed Irada with a question out of concern.

“At least it’s better than me having to live an ordinary life like that.”

She had to choose a path that made her comfortable. She couldn't be as brave and strong as others because she knew that she probably wouldn't survive and she also knew how resolute her mother was.

If she had done so, she wouldn't have been able to manage multiple businesses at the same time. Even her father wouldn't dare to object.

"If that's the case, then you have to give in. But I think you should try following your mother and go to work."

"Maybe you'll learn some skills to make a living so you won't have to get married and no one will force you to do this or that," Nice suggested, but Airada just shook her head in refusal.

"I'm really not ready for work yet."

“I’m afraid that the outside society will all hate me.” "I can only live with you guys," Irada said.

"So when will the wedding be?" Sol asked again.

“I don’t know either. Mom said we need to call them to discuss it.”

“My friend’s dream was crushed this time. She wanted to marry a handsome prince who came to save her on a white horse.”

"But in reality, I have to marry the Queen."

“I wanted to be someone else’s beautiful wife, but ended up getting a beautiful wife instead,” Gusjang said, describing the dream that Irada had been dreaming of for many years, but it had to come crashing down today.

"Speaking of which, Queenie is quite beautiful. Otherwise, she wouldn't have so many men chasing her."

"This is an engineering student. If he were to study business administration and dress up, there wouldn't be a shortage of men," Nice commented on his close friend's near future wife. If the two of them didn't have any disagreements, they would be a good match.

"Even when studying engineering, there are still no shortage of men," Gusjang added.

"But I'm prettier," Irada interrupted the conversation when she saw that her friend was talking about Queen's beauty even though no matter how she looked at it, she was prettier.

"Then what about the children you're raising?" Sol, who had been listening for a long time, asked again. Now that Ai had chosen to get married, what would the young men who came to flirt with her do?

“Hey, I almost forgot,” Gus added, completely forgetting that her friend had a lot of men in stock. Let’s see how to handle it.

“Actually, there’s no one left now. Only… is left. Irada said as she lowered her gaze, not daring to meet the eyes of her three friends.

"Knot?" Nice said without thinking hard because among all the children of Ai, there was only one favorite, which was the name she had just mentioned. The person nodded faintly.

“This is the first person you should cut out of your life. Are you still keeping it?” Gusjang immediately became angry when he heard that name.

"Because I love you, and you love me."

“What time is love?”

"What kind of love?"

"Love with money, huh?" Gusjang turned on the switch and was about to scold her, but she had to stop herself before her friend would be even more stressed.

There are so many men in this world, why keep someone like this around? I don't understand.

"Calm down, Gus," Sol warned.

"If you're going to get married, you have to deal with Nott."

"Otherwise, your life will be in chaos," Sol warned because they both knew what the other person's personality was like.

“Uh, uh, I’ll take care of it before the wedding.”

“It’s only been 3 years,” Nice said to comfort his friend. At that moment, his peripheral vision caught sight of his beloved younger brother, who was wearing a student uniform, walking arm in arm with a young woman in an extremely intimate manner, so he quickly stood up.

"Where are you going, Nice?" Irada asked her friend who seemed to be in a hurry even though she was fine just now.

"I saw Bas walking with someone. I had to hurry up and go check." After she finished speaking, Nice quickly walked away without caring about anything anymore because she was an older sister who was extremely protective of her younger brother more than a python protected its eggs.

"Everyone, your head will hurt," Gusjang said before picking up his glass of water and drinking. He continued to chat with the rest of his friends, leaving Nice to go after his younger brother alone because that guy probably wouldn't give up easily.

Nice walked out and didn't see her younger brother and the mysterious girl. She didn't know where they had gone, even though she followed them closely. She tried to look around for them, but she couldn't find them. That made her feel very irritated and upset. When she got home, she had to squeeze the question out of her younger brother's mouth herself.

In her eyes, Bas is still young, too early to have a boyfriend... Being in love is a scary thing.

She was afraid that her younger brother would not be able to cope with his first heartbreak because it was so painful and torturous from her own experience.

Baan Phaisan

"What do you think, daughter?" the father asked his eldest daughter's opinion when they had just talked about the marriage between the two families based on the promise made by their grandfathers.

"No way. It's unavoidable anyway."

Thanapitcha spoke in a calm voice, her eyes filled with emptiness because she knew that the family situation was currently bad because she had just found out that her father was in debt to the bank and the house was about to be foreclosed because he had borrowed money to spend on the family.

He also had many responsibilities, meaning her twin brother who was at a mischievous age.

She understands how much money it takes to raise a child to adulthood, but there are two of us and our family is only running a small business, not big enough to make such a huge profit.

In the past, our family lived comfortably, probably because we received financial support from our grandparents.

When her parents divorced, the money she received decreased. Simply put, her grandparents only sent money to her, who was her granddaughter, and not to her son-in-law. She knew that her grandparents really disliked her father, which they didn't like in the past. Now that she divorced her mother, it's not hard to guess.

“Just three years.”

“Can you bear it?”

"Yes, Queen can endure it."

“Father, don’t worry because Queen has been patient all along.” After she finished speaking, the owner of the fragile body stood up before turning around and walking out of her father’s office. As soon as she closed the door, it was like a small body ran into her leg before she looked down and saw that it was her younger brother.

"Why does Queen look so unhappy?" Peter, the older twin, asked when he saw that his sister's face was tense today and she didn't smile much like usual.

"No, it's nothing. I just don't feel very good." Thanaphitcha slowly crouched down and sat down to talk to her younger brother. Her empty eyes began to show signs of warmth when she talked to the little boy.

"What's wrong with you, Queen?"

"I'm not doing anything."

“Knock, Queen,” the six-year-old boy said, reaching out his little hands to hug his sister and bumping his head against her forehead in Peter’s signature encouragement before a sharp smile broke out on his face.

"Thank you for the huge encouragement."

"I have to go back to work now."

Thanapitcha pulled away from her brother before reaching out to gently stroke his head with affection.

“When my hair grows up, I will be like Queen. Queen won’t have to work hard.”

“You don’t have to be like me. Being like me is tiring.”

"I'm really tired."

“Be what you want to be.”

Thanapitcha knew that even if she said this, Peter would not understand because how could a child's thoughts be as profound and delicate as an adult's? Before walking out of the house, she drove to the construction site.

She didn't study engineering because she liked it. She chose it because her family had a small construction business, not a big one. She studied it just to help ease her father's burden.

She knew that if her father divorced her mother, her father's life would be very difficult. She could choose to stay with her mother, but she felt sorry for her father because she knew that he had nothing. All the old family assets were sold to establish this small company.

At that time, her father promised that he would not have a new lover because he loved only her mother. Her father added someone to the family and he did not keep his promise. From the beginning, she felt like she was being betrayed.

But now that she's come this far, she really can't leave her father because the situation is even worse than before.

No matter what, you have to keep fighting.

## Chapter 4 : A Kiss That Changed My Life

22.42

An entertainment venue

"Did you invite us here for something stressful?"

Peungkwan, Thanapitcha's close friend, asked with curiosity. When the other party arrived, she didn't say anything, just sat there with a serious face, and then raised her glass to drink without giving her liver a chance to rest or catch her breath.

"Oh, that's right," added Gavin, a fair-skinned young man, before snatching the glass from Thanapitcha's hand out of concern.

"If you have anything to say, tell us, Queen. Don't keep it to yourself," Key, another friend in the group, said when he saw that Thanapitcha didn't look so good. She must have a lot of stress in her head that she couldn't let out.

"No, nothing."

“I just want to drink. Don’t worry about it.”

“Thank you,” the owner of the fragile body said before snatching the glass from Gavin’s hand back to himself.

Even though Thanaphitcha said this, no one in the group believed her. They just stared at each other because they knew that no matter how hard they pressed the other person, they wouldn't tell. Unless they were drunk, they would let it slip out. Queen herself was like this all the time when she was drunk and unconscious.

After that, Thanapitcha hurriedly drank alcohol into her body, hoping that it would help relieve the stress that had accumulated in her brain, even for a little while.

“Queen”

"If you have anything you want to discuss, you can tell us," said Phuang Kwan in a softer tone than usual, trying to persuade her close friend to ease the matter.

The distress in his heart came out when he saw that the other party was quite drunk, but he shook his head and refused.

"crash!!!"

He refused to spill the secret and even invited his other friends to clink glasses. Before he finished the glass in one go, he was still drunk.

“This time it’s going to be tough,” Gavin offered his own opinion. Judging by his eyes, he’d have to wait a bit longer for Thanapitcha to get more drunk.

"Then what would make Queen suffer so much?" Key asked curiously, raising his eyebrows, trying to guess what the other person was stressed about.

"It's probably work. The Queen works hard all the time."

"This is probably not a love story."

“When you work this hard, where do you find time to have a girlfriend?”

Peungkwan started to eliminate the choices one by one because she was extremely confident that Queen would definitely not be stressed about love because since she graduated and started working, she had not seen that she was interested in anyone.

Until a voice broke into the conversation and became loud.

a lot

"I'm getting married...."

Thanapitcha, who was already quite drunk, spoke out loudly with the little bit of consciousness that was left, causing her friends sitting with her to turn around and look at her in shock. Everyone's expressions were the same, except for Kwan, who had a slightly serious expression because she was extremely sure a moment ago that it had nothing to do with this matter.

"What did you say?" Gavin asked again to make sure before his best friend in front of him nodded. He was sitting until he could no longer move, his sharp face covered in tears, which he didn't know were tears of what kind of feeling.

"Who are you marrying? Don't you have a girlfriend?" Key asked before Thanapicha lost consciousness and left everyone beside her unable to eat or sleep. She was curious and worried.

"I..." The owner of the fragile body spoke softly because he was about to fall asleep and the music inside started to get louder.

"What?" Peungkwan, who was sitting next to her, still couldn't hear clearly, so she asked again. "Airada........ As soon as that voice ended, the body dropped into the air. Fortunately, Puenkwan was able to grab it in time, or else she would have fallen backwards and rolled on the ground.

"What do you mean?" Because Thanapitcha was already drunk and fell asleep, leaving her friends who were still beside her very confused.

"The Airada you're referring to isn't that girl... right?" Gavin, who felt that the name sounded familiar, asked with uncertainty.

“Isn’t there just one idea?” Key added.

“I don’t think so. How can people who hate each other get married?”

Pingkwan tried to comfort her friends and not let them think too far about the relationship of the person in her arms.

"Sure, it's an arranged marriage."

"I've seen a lot of rich people doing it," Key said before looking at his two friends who were very well-off.

"It's not me anymore," Pungkwan immediately said, rejecting the offer because she would never agree to marry someone she didn't love.

“Umm… I can’t answer that either. If this happens to me in the future and I really fall in love with that person, it will be really bad.”

"It's like swallowing your own saliva," Gavin replied in a neutral manner, because he wasn't sure if his parents would try to set him up with someone during this time, but he had heard him complain that he wanted to hold his grandchild already.

"What should we do? Should we go back?" Key asked when he saw that it was quite late now. He had to wake up early tomorrow for work. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to go, especially with his already nervous boss.

"It's definitely true. Your friend's condition is beyond repair," said Phuang Kwan.

Said

"Then let's go back. I'll pay first and then split the cost among the group."

Kawin said before calling the staff to check the bill, letting Key and Piang Kwan help Thanapitcha get into the car before following her out.

"Can you guys go back?" Phuang Kwan asked her two friends who had had a lot to drink.

live

"I can go back. I didn't drink much," Gavin said.

"How do I get the key back? Should I take you back?"

"That's it. I've been waiting for this question for a long time." Key quickly agreed without refusing because he didn't want to waste money on transportation because his salary was almost gone even though it was only the beginning of the month.

"Okay, then go back safely. When you get there, tell me," said Phuang Kwan.

"Okay, okay. Go back safely," Gavin said as Key got into the car and waited. He was another person who had drunk as much as Queen but was still able to maintain his sanity.

After saying goodbye, Kwan drove Thanapicha back to her condo, thinking that taking Queen back home at this time would not be appropriate.

Before she could rest, the drunk person suddenly stood up and ran into the bathroom at high speed before she could hear the sound of vomiting.

So Pingkwan sat and rubbed Thanapicha's back until midnight. When she realized that she couldn't take it anymore, she went to take a shower and went to bed as usual, leaving her hugging him and doubling up on the toilet because it seemed like the night would be long and wouldn't end easily. 07.23

Thanapitcha, who was lying face down on the bathroom floor, woke up because she heard a ringtone coming from her mobile phone. She walked out of the bathroom groggily and reached out to pick up the source of the sound before holding it up to her ear to greet the person on the other end of the line with a sweet voice.

"Queen said."

[Queen, where are you? Don't forget that you have to go in and talk to Ai about your wedding today at nine o'clock.] The father replied to remind her that she had important business to attend to today.

"Yes, Queen will definitely not forget."

“Father, don't worry.”

"That's all for now." After she finished speaking, she immediately hung up the phone before throwing the phone onto the bed where her best friend was lying. She just realized that her current condition was horrible. She walked over to grab the owner's clothes as if it was her own room. She knew where all the things in the room were. Once she had everything ready,

When I finished, I walked into the bathroom to take a shower and clean my body. I saw the marks I had made. I almost wanted to vomit again.

Thanapitcha finished taking a shower and getting dressed, but there was still no sign that the owner of the room would wake up until she threw herself down onto the empty space next to him with such force that it caused a tremor that made Piangkwan quickly jump up in shock, thinking that there was an earthquake in Thailand. When she turned around and saw that it was her close friend teasing her, she secretly scolded him for waking her up so early in the morning.

“What the hell are you doing, Queen?!”

"And it's only half past eight."

“You should wake up now. Let me borrow your clothes to wear somewhere else.”

"Where are you going"

"Go to Pimalakul's house."

“Yai Ai's house?”

"Are you really going to marry this girl?" Pingkwan, who didn't want to accept the truth, had to accept it when she found out that her best friend's bride-to-be was really Airada, and it was none other than our own rival.

"So you already know?"

"I know everything, but I'm not sure because you were drunk and you blurted it out like that."

"Then why did it turn out like this?" Pingkwan still didn't understand what reason her best friend had to marry that spoiled young lady.

When she saw that the other person had a troubled expression on his face, she immediately guessed what the reason was.

“Family matters?”

"is"

“Is that why you cried last night?”

“It’s not really like that. I just feel tired and stressed. There’s no way to let it out, so I just let it out.”

"So, do you want to marry that girl?"

"Even if you don't want to get married, you have to get married anyway," Thanaphitcha said because there was no choice for her from the beginning.

“Just three years and then we can get divorced.”

“It's been a long time.”

“What can I do?”

“Do you still remember what I told you?”

"What story?" Pingkwan raised her eyebrows in confusion because there were so many things we talked about that she couldn't remember them all.

"Kiss changes life"

“Oh…” As soon as she mentioned it, Pingkwan immediately remembered it because it was one of the first things she remembered very well.

"The one where you kissed Ai at Ton's birthday party."

"I told you to say that the kiss changed your life," Thanaphitchaya told her friend again not to go into too much detail or else everyone would know everything because it was a secret between the three of us.

“Oh, that's it.”

"Why? Why are you making me feel something?

It wasn't exactly like that. It was like at that moment, I felt very vulnerable and a bit unstable. I felt like I was floating in the air.

"Don't tell me that Gang Wan is worried about Chai Ai.

“I don’t know. I don’t want it to be like that.”

“Just think, I’m already this bad with just a kiss, what if I have to live together for three years?

“It won’t waver any more. I don’t want to fall in love with that Ai.

“I don’t want to marry that girl because I’m afraid of my own heart.

“Just think about how other people would feel if I fell in love with that girl. Actually, it doesn’t have to be anyone else. If that girl knew, I would be laughed at and my heart would be crushed by that girl’s feet without a care.

"I don't want to get hurt because of love, and especially since I'm coughing, I shouldn't get hurt even more."

"Because I know that if I fall in love with that girl, the end result will definitely not be happy," Thanaphitcha said with fear, afraid that she would waver for her fierce rival, Airada.

“Calm down, maybe you’re just excited about your first kiss with someone of the same gender.”

“Love can’t be prevented. Don’t think too far ahead.”

"Take the present first."

“Now you have to marry that girl because of family, not love.

love"

"When that woman does something to make you nervous, just think about what she did to you."

“Or hypnotize yourself and tell yourself why you got married.”

"But I don't think that girl has any side that you would fall in love with."

“I bet that crazy girl will find a way to tease you every day. There’s no time for you to fall in love.”

“Do you really think so?”

Thanapitcha didn't really want to believe what Piangkwan said, but she tried to convince herself before borrowing another car to drive to Airada's house to discuss the wedding with the adults from both sides and that woman.

Hey!

Just thinking about it gives me a headache... Why does it have to be this girl?

**Chapter 5 :Stop it!**

Thanapitcha arrived at Phimalakul's house at nine o'clock in the morning, just in time for the appointment.

As soon as I arrived, I saw my father's car already waiting.

She hurriedly walked into the house with her long legs when she realized that she had made everyone wait for a long time. When she entered the living room, she saw that everyone was sitting together, waiting for her alone.

She quickly raised her hands to apologize to everyone with remorse.

“Sorry for making you wait so long.”

"It's okay, Queen. It's not late at all," said Khun Kheam, Airada's mother, when she glanced at the time on her watch. It wasn't late at all. The adults were excited and had really arrived earlier than the appointed time.

"Come sit next to me, Queen," said Mr. Decha, Airada's father, inviting the newcomer to sit next to his daughter, who was smiling.

In front of adults, Airada often acts like a cute, well-behaved child who always smiles, but behind Thanaphitcha's back, she will always find fault with him.

Thanapitcha glanced at her fiancé, who was smiling at first, but when he saw that she was looking at him, he started baring his fangs like a dog ready to bite at any moment.

“Yes, Miss.”

Even though I didn't want to sit, it seemed like there was no more room. This must be a set-up by the adults who wanted to make us two close as soon as possible. But little did they know that the two of us would never be related. The adults didn't know that behind the scenes, the two of us didn't get along because in front of others, we had always acted like a fool.

"What uncle? It's better to call him dad," said Mr. Decha when he saw that the other person used a distant pronoun even though they would get married in the future.

:

"Isn't it too soon, Father? Give Queen time to adjust." It was Irada who spoke up as the other person sat down beside her.

"Now that everyone is here, let's start talking."

Khun Khem spoke in a serious tone, ready to discuss the important business between the two families.

"Does Ai or Queen want to hold the event somewhere special, my child?" Khun Khem asked for their opinions on where they would like to hold the event.

"Queen, whatever you want, it's up to you."

Thanapitcha said because she had no idea or dream of wanting to marry anyone since the divorce between her parents. So she didn't think about it anyway. Marrying anywhere was the same because everything would end in divorce anyway.

"We two don't love each other anymore."

"It could be in our garden," Airada suggested, because she didn't want her parents to have a big event and rent an expensive hotel or other places. She was embarrassed.

“Is ten million baht enough for the dowry?” Khun Khem asked before Thanapitcha and her father widened their eyes in shock at the huge amount of money.

“Too little?”

“Then maybe fifty million, no, a hundred million, for having Queen as another child. I will spend as much as I can.”

Khun Khem kept increasing the price of the dowry, which shocked Irada. Why did her mother have to use the large amount of money as a dowry for that woman's hand in marriage? Even though she herself did not want to get married at all.

It seems like her mother won't have the small event she wanted.

It's broken.

“Queen thinks it’s too much, auntie. Just the first price is enough.”

"That's right, Mom. Let's just have a small wedding. Just invite people we know. We're going to get divorced anyway," Irada said because she didn't want her mother to spend a large sum of money on this unrealistic wedding.

"Hey!" Mr. Decha called his daughter's name in a fierce voice when she said something inappropriate.

"No way, the wedding between my daughter and Queen can be small."

"Then we will pay for the venue," Thanapitcha's father, who had been listening for a long time, said before Khun Kheam shook her head slightly.

"It's okay, we'll go out on our own. You and Queen just need to prepare yourself and be mentally prepared."

“Before my father passed away, he told us to take good care of his family.”

After that, we talked about the ceremony and the things that need to be prepared because the wedding is quite a big event, so the host like you, Khem, wants to make it come out well.

Because it was the wedding of her only beloved daughter. While they were talking, a tall young man walked in, looking exhausted and not very refreshed from working hard for many days.

"Brother Blue, are you off duty already?" Irada glanced at her brother and asked.

“Yes, it’s been a rough week,” he replied to his sister before walking over and bowing to greet the familiar visitor.

"Hello, uncle. It's been a long time, Queen," he greeted.

"Yes, Brother Blue."

“Are you okay, Doctor?”

“I’m not feeling very well, uncle,” he replied with a dry laugh.

"Blue is good. I have good news to tell you," said Khun Khem to her nephew, who is a doctor and doesn't have much time to come back home because he is mostly at the hospital.

"What news?"

"I'm getting married to Queen Blue. Can you come to the wedding?"

"The date Auntie isn't sure yet."

As soon as he heard those words, he paused for a moment with a sharp pain in the center of his chest before pulling himself back to the present.

"Congratulations to both of you."

Even though I'm not happy in my heart, I have to say it.

"When Auntie tells me the exact date and time, I will definitely find time to go. How could I miss such an important event?" He said, forcing a smile, even though his eyes were hiding sadness. "Then I'll go to sleep first."

“Okay, go rest.”

"yes"

The young doctor walked away from the conversation and walked up to his room before leaning back against the door and letting out a long sigh of exhaustion, both physically and mentally.

11.11

The discussion about marriage ended, but Thanapitcha and her father were invited to have lunch together, and Mr. Decha himself went into the kitchen to cook.

The father and daughter did not dare to refuse the kindness. Thanaphitcha, who saw that the head technician who was overseeing the work had called, asked to go outside to talk on the phone about work with a serious face before glancing over and seeing the young lady standing and looking at her with her arms crossed. After finishing the conversation, she hung up immediately.

"Who are you talking to?" Irada asked, trying to start a conversation that seemed as friendly as possible.

"It's a personal matter. I don't want to answer."

When she saw the other party reply, she wanted to scream and punch that person in the face loudly with anger, but she had to try to calm herself down because she was in the house and someone might walk by and see her.

"Why don't you just say no to the wedding?"

Irada asked because she knew that the other party didn't like her. She should be the one who could refuse without any pressure like her.

Because I am good at working, earning money, and living on my own without having to rely on my aunt and uncle.

"Then why don't you be the one to refuse?"

"If I could do it, I would have done it. I didn't want to get married at all."

"Or do you really want to marry me?"

“Let me tell you right here that I don’t have a taste for women.”

“Can we stop yet?”

“Stop what?”

"Stop it!" Thanaphitcha said with annoyance at the conceited person standing in front of her.

“I don’t want to marry her either, but everyone has their own reasons.”

“Stop talking nonsense.” The fragile owner immediately walked away after he finished speaking. The people who were listening could only stand there with their faces numb before screaming and venting when they saw the other person walking away.

Thanapitcha walked away and came across a young doctor who was standing smoking a cigarette in the garden outside the house. She was about to walk away but it seemed like the other person turned and saw her.

“Queen”

“Brother Blue smokes too?”

“Yeah, sometimes when I’m stressed out, it helps a little bit,” the young man said before crushing it to death and throwing it in the trash.

"It's not good for health."

“Just because you’re a doctor doesn’t mean you’re that health-conscious, Queen.” “Yes.”

“How are you, Queen?” He tried to make conversation with the young woman in front of him whenever he had the chance. After not seeing each other for many years, she seemed to have matured a lot.

Even though we are only one year apart, he has been devoting all his time to his studies and has no time to pay attention to anything else around him.

Before long, the person I had a crush on for a long time was getting married.

Why did the girl who had a beautiful and cheerful smile when she was a child grow up to be so quiet that you could hardly see that smile on her face?

"fine"

"It's a pity that I wasn't born into this family. Otherwise, our relationship would have been fulfilled," the young doctor said, feeling disappointed and resentful about his fate because he was just a boy who was adopted.

Yours, Chakra, your only younger brother, Khem, who has now abandoned the world and become a monk, has now completed his studies of the Dharma.

He came to live in this house at the age of 17 and was very welcomed by the Pimalakul family who were very kind to him.

If he hadn't been adopted by his father, he wouldn't have become a doctor like today. He wouldn't have had such a comfortable life, but he had to pay for it with a love that could never be fulfilled.

“Don’t use the word ‘we’, Brother Blue. It’s impossible.”

"The Queen has never thought of anything more than that with me, not even once."

“Also, the Queen is getting married to Ai now, so don’t bring this up. It would look bad on me.”

The owner of the fragile body said it again because her feelings were still the same, they had never changed. No matter how many years passed, she had never had any good feelings for the other party that were more than the word "brother".

She had to reject the other person's love a second time before things got out of hand.

Thanapicha saw that the other party was quiet, so she walked away, leaving the young doctor standing there alone.

## Chapter 6 : Ruean Hor

Marrying someone you don't love like Queen is bad enough, but it's not as bad as Irada having to move into a new house and live with another person before marriage, and this house in the future will be her and Queen's honeymoon house.

Seeing that she was the one who controlled it herself, when she found out the truth, yesterday when we had dinner together, she looked just as shocked as she was.

The wedding is next month, but the bridal chamber is ready with everything. It's like her mother has prepared everything well.

Of course, I've been hiding it from you for 25 years.

The tall owner looked at his own house and let out a soft breath. It was beautiful, but there was one problem: the person he was living with.

Just you wait, when she gets divorced, she'll hire someone to destroy it immediately.

Irada watched the person carrying her personal belongings into the house. It was a good thing it wasn't far from her mother's house. While she was standing there looking at something, another car pulled up and the person she didn't want to see stepped out of the car with only a few suitcases. Compared to her own, Queen's belongings weren't even half of hers.

“Let me tell you first that what’s mine is mine. You have no right to touch it.”

Irada said when she saw the other person approaching because she was afraid that in the future, the other person would come to borrow her personal belongings.

She doesn't like sharing things with anyone, especially the Queen, and she doesn't want to share things with anyone, even more so with the Queen.

"If you don't tell me, I'll never touch your stuff."

“Keep it to yourself,” Thanapicha replied before walking into the house that she had a small part in designing.

Why didn't you realize that when your aunt hired you? At that time, your aunt just said that she wanted to build it for you, so she asked the architects to design it to suit you and what you might like. But your aunt also told her to put in what she liked.

Even though it should be Irada's house, we both don't like different things.

When I found out the truth that this was my marital home, I was so shocked that I couldn't say anything. But it was only for a short period of three years.

I bet that when the divorce comes, that girl Ai will definitely tear it down.

"I'm going out," said Irada, who was following the fragile owner closely.

"Oh, go ahead. No one is chaining you up," Thanaphitcha replied teasingly, causing her beautiful face to turn red with irritation from being annoyed so early in the morning.

"I didn't tell you. In case Mom comes by, I'll tell her. Keep it."

"I'm full," the person in front of her replied in his throat before he was busy organizing his own things without paying any attention to her at all. Airada then stomped her feet and walked out of the house in dissatisfaction.

Before driving her favorite car out, Thanaphitcha saw that the other person had already left, so she let out a soft sigh and continued to pack her things because she planned to take the day off work today to finish clearing up personal matters so she could go back to work. But before she could do anything, she suddenly got a call.

When she saw the number, she had to pick it up quickly because she couldn't avoid it. In the end, it was a problematic job. Thanapicha had to leave everything behind and quickly walk out to the car to drive to see the construction site.

At the bridal chamber, only the people of the Pimalakul family who were sent by the young lady to come and arrange things were left.

a restaurant

"Brother Ai, do you have anything you want to talk about?"

A sweet-faced young man in a student uniform asked the young woman in front of him with curiosity after being suddenly called out by the other party who saw that he had something important to talk about.

"It's like this, Knot," Irada tried hard to organize the words in her head.

"yes...."

“I’m getting married… Before she could finish her sentence, the spoon in the man’s hand fell to the ground. His eyes widened in shock, causing her to freeze when she saw his expression.

“Who are you marrying?”

"Why didn't I know this before? Did you cheat on Nott?" Many questions came out of the young man's mouth.

"It's not right for Knot to say that. We're not lovers."

"You can't say that I cheated on you. Nott was the one who told me that he wasn't ready to have a girlfriend yet."

"I want to be in the Friends with benefits position myself."

"Yes, but I feel like I'm being cheated on."

The 22-year-old young man spoke softly, causing Airada to raise her eyebrows slightly. She didn't understand what the other person wanted from her when she had asked him out before and he refused, saying he didn't want to be in a state of confinement like this. It was more comfortable.

How could he say that she was cheating when they hadn't agreed to be boyfriend and girlfriend? He did have love, but it wasn't as much as before.

Before, she admitted that she loved Knot very much. When we first talked, she was both crazy in love and would give up everything. She even broke up with her friend to be with her. But when it was time to get serious, she said that she didn't want to be a boyfriend and wanted to be in a relationship like this.

Admittedly, she was very sad and extremely sad, but she endured it because she loved him very much. But as time passed, it seemed like her heart had become numb, and her feelings gradually decreased. And she had known all along that Nott had someone else.

She just didn't say it.

"I think Knot needs to understand our relationship again."

"This money will be the last I give you. Let's not meet again after this."

Irada took out the sex from this bag. It was the last money she would give to the young man in front of her to end the relationship that had been dragging on for years.

"No, please don't throw Knot away."

"Knot loves Ai Na," he said, reaching out to grab her hand.

The sweet words of love that came out of the mouth of the person in front of her along with the pleading eyes that didn't want her to leave almost made her heart soften until the corner of her eye glanced and saw that someone was standing there watching and raising their phone to take a picture.

When she saw that, she had to quickly pull her hand away.

"Brother Ai, Knot begs you."

"No, Knot. I have to follow my mother's orders."

"Otherwise, my life will be miserable."

Irada really can't give in. She has to clear out all the children in her stock before getting married, or else people will look down on her if there are still people who are not her lover who interfere in her life.

The Queen will play the role of a pitiful victim who was cheated on, while she will immediately become the villain.

"Who will you marry?"

When Irada was pressed with the same question, she hesitated and didn't want to say that name, but she had to say it because the whole country would know anyway.

“Queen”

Nott's eyebrows twitched in surprise when he heard the name, because he wasn't sure if it was the same person he had thought it was.

“Which queen?”

"That's the Queen that Knot knows."

"But don't you two get along?" Nott himself knew the story of the two well because he himself was a junior at university and studied in the same faculty as Queen, so he knew something. "It was a promise that the elders made before they died, so I got into trouble, like this."

“It was just a fake marriage that I was forced into. There was no need for us to end it.”

Nott still didn't give up, he didn't want to let the woman in front of him go easily because this was his source of income. If Irada was gone, he would definitely be in trouble.

If you ask if I love you, I do, but I love money more.

Beautiful, rich, and not very smart, who would easily let her go?

"I don't love Queen at all."

"I don't want to let you go. I love you," the young man tried to speak sweet words of love to prevent the young woman from leaving, but she still refused and shook her head in denial.

“I know it’s just a fake marriage. I may not be a good person normally, but I can’t do this because it’s disrespectful to the other party.”

"If Knot really loves me, 3 years after I get divorced"

"We'll talk later," Irada said before moving to stand up. She dutifully placed another sum of cash on the table to pay for this meal, and she did it regularly before carrying her bag and walking out without paying attention to the young man. She then turned to look at the other table to see if that person was the one she thought he was.

Yes, really.

By now, you probably already know everything.

set!

The phone notification sounded when a new message arrived, causing the person who was frowning at the work in front of him to turn to pay attention. Before reaching out to pick it up and open it, he saw a picture of the battery that his best friend had sent him along with a message.

Key: I met Ai and Nong Not at our regular shop. It seems like they haven't stopped seeing each other yet.

Key: Be careful.

When he saw the intimate image of the man and woman, his eyes trembled before he typed a response to his close friend.

Queen: Tell me why. It's none of my business.

Queen: People get married because they are forced to, not because of love.

Queen: That girl has nothing to do with me.

Key: How could it not be related if the two of you are still in contact or doing something behind their backs? You, the old man, will immediately become a fool in the eyes of others because your partner cheated on you.

Key: Also, Ai is a fairly famous person. Her wedding will probably be widely known. She shouldn't have done this so openly.

Queen: I don't care what other people think.

Key: I'm just worried about you.

Queen: Thank you.

As soon as she finished typing, the thin phone was placed on the table first. The owner of the delicate body sighed softly. In her mind, she kept thinking about the relationship between her fiancé. Is this the right way to call it? forget it!

18.02

The luxury car turned into the garage next to the house before the people inside could see another car that was already parked. When the engine was turned off, Airada still refused to get out of the car and sat thinking about how to get into the house.

I don't know why she feels so uncomfortable even though she didn't do anything wrong.

Irada sat thinking for a while before reaching out to grab the bag she had just bought to relieve her stress. She acted normal and walked into the house before seeing the other person sitting with a stressed expression working in the living room of the house. His sharp, fixed eyes looked at her before he returned to focus on his own work.

When she saw that the other person didn't say anything, Airada walked up to her room before putting her things on the table.

Why does Yab Queen look calmer than usual today? Or is it just me?

Never mind! Don't worry about it at all.

**Chapter 7 : worth looking at**

19.32

It was the first time that Irada had to sit and eat dinner alone, feeling lonely, without anyone sitting at the table with her.

Because she had to move to a new house that was her marital home with her fake life partner.

She was sitting there working hard with a serious face because she knew that if she worked, she would end up in this situation. So she chose not to work anymore and wanted to live a little longer.

Heh....

The tall owner let out a soft sigh, scanning the surroundings, the atmosphere was so quiet it felt depressing.

Tomorrow morning, Aunt Mali and Jaew will move in with her. Today, she must endure staying with Queen until the two of them arrive. Both of them are maids who have known and worked with her family for a long time. Especially Aunt Mali, who probably raised her since she was a child and has seen Queen since she was a child as well. Because she doesn't have a husband or children, she feels very fond of her and Queen, even though she is the only one who knows that the two of them don't get along.

Irada ate a little bit of rice because she wasn't that hungry even though the table was full of her favorite foods. She then placed them neatly on the plate and stood up.

His gaze fell on the owner of the delicate body who was sitting there before he raised his hands to cross his arms, pretending not to care, but he quietly walked over to the other person and rudely looked up at the other person's laptop screen, curious about...

How hard is the Queen's job? When she saw the lines drawn all over the screen, it must be a construction plan. Just looking at it for a moment made her dizzy.

They're all gone. I don't know what the mountain of documents is in front of me. I saw that Queen had left them scattered all over the table.

I thought being the daughter of the owner of a construction company would be easier. I knew that this girl didn't work in management, but I didn't think she would work this hard.

“You are a well-mannered person, but why is your daughter acting so rudely by secretly looking at other people’s laptop screens?”

A sweet, smooth voice uttered before the owner of the body turned to look at the person behind him. When he realized that the other person was secretly looking at him, at that moment, Thanapitcha's sharp nose also collided with the tip of the nose of the person behind him. By coincidence, their eyes met.

Thanapitcha's heart trembled like she had never felt before. She stared into those beautiful eyes for a long time as if there was something red that was pulling her back.

The two stared at each other for a long time until the sound of a notification from a certain phone interrupted them before Airada stood up straight, raised her hands and crossed them over her chest, pretending to be displeased at being scolded by the other person earlier.

"I didn't want to watch it either. I was just curious. I thought you were secretly talking to me. man"

“Let me tell you in advance, I have cleared out all the children in my stock. You too, must do it.”

“I don’t have time to think about love.”

“I’m already tired from work. I don’t have time to think about nonsense like this.”

"Then why do you work so hard?"

"If you don't eat rice or fish, be careful not to die before your time."

"I don't want to be a widow," Airada said.

“I won’t die easily,” Thanaphitcha retorted immediately. The awkward silence began to echo between the two women.

"Who knows?"

"Let's go eat. It'll get cold...it won't be delicious." Irada said, telling the other person to go eat dinner before sitting down on the sofa next to Thanapitcha before she moved away to put some distance.

"Not available yet"

"Just you wait, if she gets sick, I'll have Big Brother Blue give her an injection to teach her a lesson," a soft voice said as if chastising the stubborn person beside her who just kept working.

"Then why don't you go take a shower and go to sleep?"

"Aren't you finished eating?"

"I don't have time to argue with you," Thanaphitcha said when she saw the other person sitting next to her on his phone instead of going up to his room.

“We just finished eating. Don’t you want me to sit down and digest my food first?”

“I really don’t want to sit next to you.”

"Where else can I sit in such a small house? Why didn't you design it to be big when you built it?"

Thanapitcha could only frown and look around the house. The usable area was 900 square meters. Although it was smaller than the house the other person grew up in, it was already very big for the average person.

"Then why don't you blame the architect who designed it?"

"I don't know who designed it."

“Even if I go up to take a shower and go to bed, I still can’t sleep because I usually go out with my friends to the pub at this time.”

"Then why didn't you go today?"

"I'm not forbidding you. Go wherever you want," said Thanaphitcha.

Said

“She didn’t stop me, but my mother will definitely be keeping an eye on me. The end.

silk"

“I don’t want to cause trouble with my mom and I don’t know where to go when I can’t bring anyone with me because I’m getting married.”

"Do you see how good of a future wife I am?" Irada said proudly of herself for being such a good person.

"really?"

"But I still saw her having dinner with someone," Thanaphitcha said in return because at noon, she saw the other party having dinner with another man, looking very intimate.

"I went to end the relationship."

"Aren't you upset that you've been together for so long?" Thanaphitcha asked. At first, she wanted to be sarcastic, but later, she wanted to know more.

"No, I'm not that sad."

"Also, we've never been in a relationship. Let me clarify," Airada said when thinking back to her shady relationship with Nott.

“Hmm.”

"So, can we go out to eat yet?" Ira still didn't forget to ask again, asking when Queen would go out to eat dinner.

"I'm not free yet because I'm sitting here arguing with her."

“Not relevant”

"Then I won't say anything." The tall owner said before picking up his mobile phone to play with. However, the sound was so loud that it distracted Thanapitcha so much that she couldn't help but speak sarcastically again.

"You're playing this loud, why don't you turn it on the speakers?"

“I want to do it.”

“Are you trying to get on my nerves?” the petite owner asked, making sure so he could take his laptop and go back to his room to work.

"No, I'll go get some Airpods to put in them."

Saying that, Airada quickly got up and went to get the Airpods from her bag and sat down next to Thanapicha like before, this time sitting so close that she could almost possess her.

Then silence moved in again. Thanapitcha continued working while Airada sat playing on her phone until the time passed. Until around 9pm, it started raining heavily and the air was very cool, perfect for sleeping. Airada, who was listening to music, fell asleep and unconsciously leaned her head on the shoulder of the person next to her, causing Thanapitcha to be unable to continue working and turned to look at the person who was closing his eyes.

At first I was going to curse, but after seeing this, I can't curse anymore.

After staring at the screen for a long time, when I finally got to stare at a person's face, why did I feel that the face of the person next to me was so attractive? Before raising a hand to brush away the hair that had fallen down.

Thanapicha sat looking at Wan's face for a long time until she felt her body aching from sitting in the same position for a long time, so she raised her hand to nudge Airada to wake up and go take a shower and get ready for bed. She was going to have dinner at exactly 10:00 PM.

“I cough…”

“Wake up now.”

“Get up and go to sleep.”

When Irada woke up, she got up and walked to her room groggily because she was sleepy and wanted to go back to sleep as soon as possible. Thanapitcha took the food away.

Heat it up and eat it later. When you're full, you see the plate that the other person left behind, so you pick it up and sweep the leftover food into the trash. You wash all the dishes before walking back to sit on the original sofa and tidy up your documents before going up to take a shower and get ready for bed while it's raining heavily outside.

23.22

Both Irada and Thanaphitcha went to bed on the first night with peace of mind as it rained heavily all night. They did not sleep in the same room anyway.

The next morning, when Airada woke up, she found that Aunt Mali and Jaew had already moved in.

"Miss, are you awake? What would you like to have?" Jaew, a maid in her early thirties, asked her master who was walking down the stairs.

“I’ll have two slices of toast and some warm milk,” the tall, slender owner said before slumping down onto a chair and picking up his phone to kill time. He found that there were many messages from close friends in the group that he hadn’t read. It seemed like the three of them had gone out the night before, so the group was a bit chaotic.

"Where did Queen go, Aunt Mali?" Airada asked when she woke up. She didn't find the other person who was with her last night.

“I left for work early this morning. I heard that you’re going to go out to observe work in the provinces today.”

“I’m not sure if I’ll be able to come home tonight.”

"Miss, is there something wrong?"

“Nothing, nothing,” Irada said before she started eating her breakfast because she planned to go shopping and take a few photos to post on social media in the morning.

Her daily life is nothing much.

But which cafe should I go to....

## Chapter 8 : You're the Other Person

A cafe

“Did you get the picture yet?”

Kant or Gusjang asked her friend who had been taking pictures since she arrived. She had changed angles about ten times and taken more than a thousand pictures.

Being a glamorous girl is really hard.

"I am hungry"

"Okay," the tall owner said while checking out photos on his phone. When he found a photo that was nice and satisfying to upload to social media,

"Are you done yet?" Irada asked the person next to her who was scooping up cake. It seemed like he was very hungry. Everyone else was busy with work today, so it was just the two of us who came to visit.

“I got it. A beautiful person looks beautiful no matter how you take a picture.”

"Very much..." Gram's sarcastic tone was uttered by Irada to the two girls beside her who were quite dressed up today. Since their father was not here, they were able to let loose freely.

“Beautiful since birth”

"What picture should I post?" Airada handed her phone to another person to help her choose and decide which picture to upload to social media because the photos were already beautiful, so there was no need to edit them much.

“The second picture, I like the color tone.”

"Then isn't the first picture beautiful?" Irada, who liked the first picture better, asked when her friend didn't choose it as she had expected.

“It’s beautiful, but I like the second picture.”

“But I like the first picture.”

"Then why did you ask?" Gusjang asked in annoyance. Since he already had a picture he liked, why did he ask for help choosing?

"Asking for opinions, I'll post the first picture. This picture has a beautiful smile." Irada still didn't listen to Kant's opinions and decided to upload the first picture she had chosen in Jai on social media, which has about ten thousand followers.

"Yah!"

"I heard you moved in with Queen. How is it?" Kan, who heard the news that the two had moved in together, wanted to know what the atmosphere inside the house was like.

"Um, nothing."

“Do you believe that I always thought that Queen’s life would be more exciting than this?”

"What do you mean?" Kan frowned slightly, not understanding what the other person was trying to convey.

“When I was in college, that girl was super popular. She never missed any party. She lived life to the fullest.”

“Um, so what?”

“But from what I saw yesterday, that girl’s life was so boring.”

"Why"

"Since she graduated, that girl has been working, working, and working."

"It's not like when I was a student."

“Nowadays, I have become an extreme workaholic. I hardly have time to eat. eat"

“I really don’t understand why you have to work so hard. thick"

Irada spoke with great doubt and did not understand why the other party had changed or if in fact, Queen had not only changed in the past, she had not yet gotten to know her well enough.

"Now that I've grown up, I can't act like I did then, right?"

“The Queen probably has some responsibilities.”

“It’s not you. You should be like Queen.”

"No, I'm not ready yet." Irada is not ready to do real management work because she knows that it's difficult and she has to shoulder a lot of burdens as the leader of the organization.

Before she could work, she would have to follow her mother to study a lot more, since she didn't even study management at all.

She likes art more. She has always liked art. She is lucky that her parents never objected to this and supported her. Otherwise, she would not have been able to study in the faculty she dreamed of and loved.

“When will you be ready? Maybe your mother wants you to get married because she wants you to be close to Queen, so she can pick up her workaholic habits and feel like working.”

Kant just expressed his opinion in a playful manner without thinking too seriously because he already knew that his close friend would marry that enemy. Why?

"But you know Queen quite well. You notice everything," Kan teased.

"Of course, we've seen each other since we were kids. We notice because we stare. How can we catch mistakes and wait to repeat them?"

"Have you never had it before?" Irada said as she picked up the cake and scooped up the cake from the person next to her to try it to see if it was delicious so she could order more.

"ever"

“See? I hate that Queen to death.”

Irada scooped up another piece of cake before deciding to order another one because it was delicious. While waiting, she was scrolling through her phone screen before the person next to her nudged her with her elbow, calling her to pay attention.

"what"

"Look at this. Why is Queen's coworker so handsome?" Kant, who was sitting and playing on his phone, saw Thanapitcha and the young man's story and called his close friend to come and see.

"indifferent"

“Look at the Queen, she’s surrounded by good people. How could she not be shaken?”

"All the engineers are good-looking," Kant said with envy. Thanapicha got to work with such handsome men. Why didn't he have the chance? Even if he had, he still couldn't show himself because his father was always watching him. He felt uncomfortable having to act like a man, but he didn't know how to make his father accept him.

These days, I try to talk indirectly to open my mind, but a stubborn, old-fashioned person like my father never understands.

"This kind of man, Queen doesn't like."

"Queen likes tall, fair-skinned men with a Chinese face and a nice smile. It would be even better if they wore glasses. She likes men who look clean and comfortable to look at, like they shower ten times a day."

"Do you really know the Queen's specs?" Kant was stunned again when his close friend who said he hated his future wife very much was the one who knew more about that woman than anyone else.

I'm not sure if I really hate you. Maybe I hate you with my mouth...not my heart. Maybe I don't realize it yet.

"As far as I've observed, the example is Nong Ton."

"That's why she didn't want either you or Queen," Kant recalled the incident and almost burst out laughing. They tried to flirt with each other until finally she said,

I don't want to have a boyfriend yet.

A pair of birds

"I know you'll laugh."

"I don't like her at all. I just want to beat Queen," Irada said, knowing what her friend would react to.

"When did you start following that girl on Instagram?" I almost forgot how my good friend secretly followed the enemy's Instagram. Could it be that someone betrayed me?

“I’ve been following you with fake accounts since I was a student.”

"Let me see." Irada snatched the phone from the person next to her and looked at the other person's Instagram, which had the same number of followers as her.

She scrolled down to look at the other person's old photos that were posted since high school.

At that time, I felt indifferent, but now when I look back at her old photos, why does she look so cute? Plus, her face is so clear. I can't stop looking at her.

Gradually increasing in beauty

"If you're going to stalk me like this, why don't you just follow me and get it over with?" "I don't want it."

"I don't want to increase the number of followers for that girl. Let me see that guy's face."

Irada clicked to look at the profile of the man standing next to Thanapicha with a serious face. The more she saw the pictures the other person posted, the more she disliked them because most of them were shirtless pictures showing off his muscular body and six-pack abs. Most importantly, The Queen likes every picture!

Kant stared at his best friend who was staring at the phone screen with determination. His eyes seemed to have sparks burning before he snatched the phone back before it broke.

"If you want to see more, go follow me yourself."

"Or just follow his main account and be done with it. Since they're getting married, it wouldn't be strange."

"no way"

"Let's go to the same restaurant tonight."

“I invited you last night but you didn’t come. Are you trying to give us time to rest our livers?”

“I want to drink today.”

"Then why aren't you going back to Queen?"

“I’m going to work in another province. I probably won’t go home today. The road is clear.”

"Aren't you afraid of your mother anymore?"

"Mom won't mind. I'm going to get drunk today," Irada said with some irritation. She didn't know why, because she was fine just now.

Thanapicha walked around inspecting the work while hugging her coworker. She had been working together the whole time, so they became so close that many people misunderstood that we were a couple, when in fact, we weren't.

"Actually, the Queen doesn't need to come down and see for herself."

"No way. If I do that, I'll get tired."

"I'm not tired. The Queen is tired of running here and there instead of sitting in the executive department."

“We’re probably not suitable for that side. Besides, my father is doing it.”

"Let's come down and do it here. It's much more comfortable."

Everyone knows Thanapitcha's status well that she is the eldest daughter of Mr. Wasu or the chairman who founded PE Co., a medium-sized construction company, not very big but packed with quality staff. Many people have been in business for almost 10 years but they never thought that their daughter who is the direct heir would come down to work in such a small position and be very diligent too.

“Are you thirsty? I’ll go get some water for you.”

"It's okay. Let's check it quickly so we can finish it quickly."

Thanapitcha walked ahead before the young man followed closely behind.

She devoted herself to work all day long to the point where she barely had time to touch her mobile phone. When she took a break at 2 p.m. to eat lunch, she had time to play with her mobile phone. She scrolled through until she saw Airada's story and a picture that another person had just posted, which was her group account that she had followed since high school.

She pressed like before turning off her phone and turning back to eat. She was going to work until around 8:00 PM. After Thanapich and Cha finished their work and were about to go to the hotel that they had planned to go and rest, but when

Picking up her phone, she saw a story from Kan, a friend in Airada's group, who was recording a video clip of Airada who was drunk and dancing seductively with the man next to her. Suddenly, she felt uneasy.

“Oops, I’ll be going back now.”

"Oh, why? It's so late. Will you be able to drive back?"

"Why don't you stay here?"

"We just happened to have some business to take care of," Thanapicha said before driving straight back to Bangkok. It took her about two hours to get there. It was a good thing she didn't have to go out too far for work.

"Miss Ai is so energetic today."

Nice asked in surprise that her best friend had been drinking heavily and drunk since early evening, and she hadn't even had a chance to dance yet. It seemed like she had to wait to clean up Miss Ai first.

"I don't know. I saw that you didn't want to party."

"Then the Queen won't mind?" Sol asked because he saw that the couple had moved in together and were going to get married soon.

"I heard you said you went to work in another province and you won't come back today."

“When the cat’s away, the mice will be happy,” Nice said, staring at the tall owner who was dancing happily and not paying attention to anything else now.

"No matter what, just help keep an eye on Ai. I'm afraid she'll get dragged away.

go"

"Something else is going to happen, especially since we're getting married soon," Sol said, before her friends nodded.

2 hours later

While everyone was having fun, Airada, who felt the need to pee, walked out to the bathroom at the moment when everyone was distracted. After relieving herself, she walked out normally. However, as soon as she stepped out of the bathroom, she was pulled into an embrace by someone.

"Brother Ai, I miss you. Please don't leave me."

"Nott?" Irada, whose consciousness was a bit blurry, looked at the young man's face under the dim light. It wasn't very clear, but she remembered the smell of perfume, so she could identify the person.

"Yes, I love you, Ai. Please don't leave me."

"Let go of me, I'm going home."

Irada tried to push the young man away, but the other man hugged her tightly and spoke in a sweet, gentle voice that made her enchanted.

"I'm drunk. Let me take you home."

Finally, Irada relented and let another person drive her home. The journey was filled with silence, with no conversation.

When the car pulled up to the quiet house, it seemed like nothing was happening. However, at that moment, light from another car shone in before it made Airada's eyes widen in shock. She immediately sobered up when she saw a fragile young woman getting out of the car with a calm and serious face.

She walked to a stop in front of him and crossed her arms, her gaze fixed on her and the young man beside her.

"Brother Ai, no need. I'll go down and open it for you.

Nott, who saw the woman beside him about to open the door and get out, quickly said to stop her because he wanted to show his gentlemanliness to impress the other person. He quickly got out of the car and walked around to open the door for the other person immediately, not caring that there was someone standing there looking at him with displeasure.

"Let me take you into the house."

"Stop right now." The voice that came out made both of them stop. Irada swallowed hard before turning to look at the owner of the voice who was sitting there with green eyes.

“This house does not allow other people to enter.”

"I'm not someone else," Nott retorted nonchalantly.

"I mean you."

"I am an important person to you, Ai."

"This house belongs to Brother Ai. Why can't I enter?

“This is my house. In case you forgot, I and I are getting married.”

"I have half the rights to this house. I don't allow you to enter," Thanapitcha declared angrily.

“It’s just a fake marriage. Why are you so upset, Queen?”

“Besides, I know very well that you two don’t get along.”

Irada, seeing that the situation was not good, quickly chased Nott away. before

"Knot, I think you should go back. I really can't let you go in."

Irada spoke as she immediately pulled away from the young man before Thanaphitcha walked over, put her arm around his waist, and helped him walk into the house.

The image greatly angered the young man, who stood there with his fists clenched tightly.

He would never let things end like this.

## Chapter 9 : Pre-wedding

"Which Queen said she wouldn't come back today?"

It was Jaew who walked in to greet the boss who was helping the young lady, who was drunk, into the house. With great difficulty, she quickly ran in to help support the other person.

"I just had a little problem, so I came back." He then glanced at the person in his arms who had been quiet since the incident.

Both of them helped support Irada to the room while Jaew went to get Aunt Mali to take care of Irada because she was playing and wriggling around and wouldn't let them wipe her body. They said that only Aunt Mali could wipe her body.

Thanaphitcha could only stand with her arms crossed, looking at the selfish person lying on the bed.

"I told you I'd taken care of it."

“Is this already taken care of?”

"Why did you dare to bring me all the way to your house?"

“I thought I wouldn’t say anything anymore, but I really can’t help it. You know you’re getting married, so why do you still let other people troll you like this?”

The owner of the fragile body spoke out in dissatisfaction, saying that he himself did not really understand his own feelings like this.

"Even I can do it myself....... Irada muttered softly, causing the people standing far away to not hear, so they asked again.

“What did you just say?”

"nothing"

Before Thanapitcha could press the answer from the person's mouth, Aunt Mali walked in front of her, causing the previous conversation to stop.

"Queen, go and rest. I'll take care of you from here," the middle-aged woman said before the owner of the fragile body nodded slightly.

"Yes, please take care of it for me."

"The Queen has been tired all day."

Tired from work, tired from driving back, and then having to deal with this headache, Thanapitcha is quite exhausted in her daily life.

When Thanaphitcha and Jaew turned around and walked out, a conversation between Aunt Mali and Airada occurred.

“Are you arguing with each other, young lady?”

While asking questions, Aunt Mali slowly wiped Irada's body at the same time.

“No, I just don’t understand why she has to be so angry.”

"Maybe you're worried about the young lady?"

“No, I’m just looking for something to curse at to vent my anger.”

"I went to work with another man and became close to him. I still don't see anything wrong with

it."

Aunt Mali smiled with affection when she heard that.

"But the young lady is talking now."

"I only talked to Aunt Mali. This is before we even got married," Irada said, but then she remembered what Nott had said.

What does this mean, "Queen is too much"?

“Miss, don’t think too much about it. You yourself know best what kind of person Queen is.”

The older man spoke up because he saw that the two had grown up together since childhood. Even though they didn't get along, there were some aspects that the young lady showed that were the opposite of what she said. It could be said that she was someone who said things differently from her heart since she was a child.

“As a child, it may be true, but as an adult, it may not be true.”

"I feel like that girl has changed."

"I don't know why, but I still hate that girl. It hasn't changed," Airada said.

“Let bygones be bygones, young lady. It’s better to live in the present.”

"Is it true that I'm getting married to Queen now?"

Aunt Mali didn't say anything back. She just wiped Irada's body and was the one who took care of her and rubbed her back whenever she vomited.

Thanapitcha walked out and quickly walked to take a shower, get dressed, and fell onto the bed. Due to the fatigue that had accumulated throughout the day, she easily fell asleep.

On the friend side of Airada, who knew that her friend was missing, they all looked for her. They were worried and called her until Aunt Mali answered the phone and told her the truth. Everyone was relieved, thinking that someone had dragged their friend away to eat her.

After that day, Thanapitcha never said anything to Irada again, even though the other party tried to find fault.

She just kept working and working until the day of the pre-wedding photoshoot, which Khun Kheam had everyone prepare for her.

It was the first time that Thanapitcha felt excited to wear a wedding dress and she felt a little nervous when she looked at herself in the mirror. She never thought that she would have this kind of opportunity.

Because she didn't want to end up like her parents, she didn't think about getting married. But in the end, it really was unavoidable.

Thanapitcha stared at her reflection in the mirror for a while, admiring her beauty while waiting for Irada to get dressed.

"Another bride has arrived." Hearing that voice, Thanapitcha turned to see Irada wearing a different wedding dress that was more grand and seemed to suit her.

Another person was so beautiful. She could only stare at the other person in amazement at her beauty, as if she was under a spell and could not look away.

Airada also felt the same when she saw Thanapicha in her wedding dress. She felt that today, Queen was especially beautiful, more beautiful than every day.

I don't know why, the more I look at you, the more my heart beats... It must be because I'm nervous about wearing a wedding dress for the first time.

"Looking at you like that, if it were a fighting fish, it would be pregnant."

The makeup artist teased when she saw the two of them just standing there staring at each other for a long time. After hearing that, the two of them quickly turned their faces away.

“Hurry up and take a picture. I feel hot.”

Irada said before walking out first, and someone had to follow her and lift the tail of her dress because it was quite long and very magnificent.

Of course, Irada had to go all out, while Thanaphitcha's outfit looked simple but was just as beautiful.

When they arrived at the location, the photographer briefed the couple on their facial expressions before they started taking pictures. At first, Airada thought it would be difficult to look at the other person with loving eyes, but why did she look at the pictures with such strange eyes?

It's probably because the team is good at briefing.

Otherwise, she would never have looked at that girl like that. But she couldn't deny that the picture that came out wasn't beautiful. It was very beautiful. Everything looked good and she liked it very much. But there seemed to be some things that Queen didn't like very much.

After the pre-wedding photoshoot, we had to go and choose some souvenirs and drive to hand out wedding invitations all day, so we ran around a lot.

When Noon got home, Irada immediately threw herself onto the sofa due to exhaustion, while Thanapicha walked away to talk on the phone about boring work.

"The wedding is next week."

"It's not like you've been working so hard that you've forgotten the important day," Airada said when the other person walked back into the house.

"I won't forget," Thanaphitcha said before putting her phone back in her pocket.

“Mind your own business. Did that guy handle it well?”

"It's not like I just showed up and ruined the wedding."

“Already arranged.”

Just block it and everything will be done.

"um"

Thanapitcha replied briefly before walking up to her room, making Irada feel a little irritated at being ignored.

Just you wait, in three years I will definitely divorce her.

## Chapter 10 : I Don't Want Anyone to Worry

The following week

The wedding between Airada and Thanaphitcha was held in a grand manner befitting the status of the Pimalakul family. Many guests came to join in the throngs to witness the new couple.

Although some people were a little surprised that the two had secretly fallen in love, they didn't ask anything and instead expressed their congratulations on the two girls' ripe love.

The person who seemed to be the happiest at the event was none other than Khun Khem, Airada's mother. The more people complimented her on how beautifully the event was organized, the more she smiled widely, with joy at everything she had devoted to this event.

"Why are there so many people?" Irada asked when she saw that many people had come to attend the fake wedding.

Mom, if you're acting like this, aren't you afraid of losing face if the day of our divorce comes?

"Your mother is really overacting, isn't she?" Kant said when he saw the image of the grand and magnificent wedding in front of him.

“Korea is so cute,” Kant added when looking at the overall atmosphere inside, which had the feel of a Korean wedding.

“But it would look more Korean if the guests didn’t wear pink and sparkle like this,” Nice added because if it were on that side, they would have dressed in plain tones of white or black so that the outfits wouldn’t steal the bride and groom’s spotlight.

"Too bad my dad came to the party today. Otherwise, you wouldn't have been born," Kan said regretfully when his father was invited to the party. He didn't have the chance to dress up, so he could only wear a suit and act like a sissy.

"Alright, today is Ai's day. You can't steal the spotlight," Sol said, adjusting Ai's outfit when he saw that it wasn't very neat.

"Didn't your father come to the night party?" Nice said.

"Oh...that's right." Kant completely forgot that his father only had time to attend the event in the morning. He had to go back in the afternoon and saw that he had a meeting with the cabinet or something.

"Tonight I will shine."

"What should I do?" Irada asked nervously when she saw so many people.

“There’s nothing we can do. We’ve come this far, so we’ll just have to get married,” Sol said.

"You're the prettiest today, Queen," said Phuangkwan, Thanapitcha's only close friend and girlfriend, when she saw her friend wearing a beautiful wedding dress. It's the ultimate dream of many girls, but it doesn't seem to be the case for Queen.

He himself has never mentioned marriage. If it wasn't a marriage, he definitely wouldn't do it for the Queen's family.

“Thank you, Kwan.”

“Do you think I made the right decision?

"I'm really afraid of my own heart." Until now, Thanapitcha still isn't sure if she can stop herself from falling in love with the other person.

"Have you ever heard that if people are meant to be together, fate will bring them together no matter where they are, even if they are halfway around the world?" said Phuang Kwan.

"I know"

"Never mind. Whatever will happen will happen." Thanaphitcha knew that she had come this far and could not back down. She could only keep pushing forward.

The ceremony proceeded smoothly without any obstacles because the obstacles were already put in place at the event.

“Let me go.”

"Mr. Khem doesn't allow you to go in, and guests who don't have an invitation card can't go inside," said the dark-skinned young bodyguard as he grabbed

“Thank you, Kwan.”

“Do you think I made the right decision?

"I'm really afraid of my own heart." Until now, Thanapitcha still isn't sure if she can stop herself from falling in love with the other person.

"Have you ever heard that if people are meant to be together, fate will bring them together no matter where they are, even if they are halfway around the world?" said Phuang Kwan.

"I know"

"Never mind. Whatever will happen will happen." Thanaphitcha knew that she had come this far and could not back down. She could only keep pushing forward.

The ceremony proceeded smoothly without any obstacles because the obstacles were already put in place at the event.

“Let me go.”

"Mr. Khem doesn't allow you to go in, and guests who don't have an invitation card can't go inside," said the dark-skinned young bodyguard as he grabbed

How did you get it? Why did you keep causing trouble? And you're not worth associating with. It seems like you're the type of person who doesn't know what you're talking about and won't give up easily.

I guess I'll have to warn the Queen about this guy.

Thanapitcha thought that today was just a day with nothing special. However, when she walked out and saw her mother sitting next to Uncle Khem, she immediately felt happy because she hadn't seen her in over a year and she didn't think that her mother would join this event.

Thanapitcha could only keep her happiness in her heart, waiting for the ceremony to be finished before finding an opportunity to talk to her mother. When it was time to put on the ring and count the dowry, she had the opportunity to bow down and hug her mother. She hugged her mother tighter than usual, and no matter how much time passed, her mother's hug was still warm and made her feel safe every time.

"Queen thought that mother wouldn't come to see Queen anymore."

Thanapitcha couldn't help but speak before tears slowly flowed out. Slowly, she didn't feel grateful for getting married, but it came from missing her mother.

“How could Mom not come to such an important event?”

“No, don’t cry. Today is your day.”

"If you cry like this, you won't look beautiful."

The mother and daughter both had tears in their eyes before Irada handed them a tissue. Looking at the scene in front of her, she could immediately feel that Queen missed her mother very much and was trying to hold back her tears to prevent herself from crying along with him.

Vasu could only look at his ex-wife and daughter, helpless.

Then it's time for the important moment for the singles. Airada and Thanaphitcha's friends are all single, so there's a battle to grab the bouquet by throwing two bouquets.

“I threw it.”

The first one will be Irada who throws first. Thanapitcha can only stand holding the bouquet of flowers, watching first. The bouquet in the hand of the tall owner will float up into the sky and land in the hand of Gavin, Thanapitcha's friend who doesn't even care about this kind of thing.

Kawin made a confused face, not expecting that he would accept it even though he didn't care. Before it was Thanaphitcha's turn to ask for it, the competition became more intense than before.

The bouquet of flowers flew through many people's hands until it ended up in Nice's hands, before he showed his extreme joy. The person who felt the most regretful was Kant, who was determined to snatch it, but in the end, he didn't get a single bouquet.

After the lunch event, Thanapitcha walked out to talk to her mother and hugged her mother again with longing before Airada followed her.

“Queen misses her mother the most. She didn’t think she would have time to come with her.”

"How could I miss the Queen's wedding? Now the Queen is not a child anymore. She's married and has a family. She should take good care of her partner," the mother said as she glanced at Irada who was standing next to her.

114

"yes"

"But Queen, you look too thin. Have you eaten rice or fish?"

"I heard that the Queen works so hard that she doesn't even have time to eat," the mother protested when she saw that her daughter looked very thin. It was probably because she worked so hard that she didn't have time to eat or drink, and she probably didn't have time to rest either. "The Queen is losing weight, so she looks thinner."

“Is that right?”

“Yes, Queen never lies to Mom. Mom knows that.”

"But the Queen looks too thin, my child. Her face looks dull and lacks charm. Are you sure you're losing weight?"

"Isn't it that you've been working so hard that you don't have time to rest?"

"When you have time, rest and eat a lot. Mom is worried."

"Auntie, don't worry. From now on, I will take care of Queen myself." Irada, please take care of me. When I had the chance, I spoke up because I knew that the person in front of me was lying to make my mother feel better and not to worry.

You only care about others and not yourself.

"What's wrong, auntie? You have to call me Mom Si Nu Ai."

"Ah...that's right. I just forgot myself for a moment."

"Mom, don't worry. From now on, I'll take care of Queen myself."

"Hearing this, Mom feels relieved."

“Married life may not be smooth, there may be some bumps along the way, but if the two of you hold hands tightly enough, I believe you will get through it.”

"Even though I myself am a failure in my married life,"

“It’s not like that, Mom. Sometimes, the main factor in marriage and married life is not just love, but there are other things involved. And just because we can’t be with the person we love doesn’t mean we are a failure in our married life.”

“Because love comes in many forms. It doesn’t have to be possessive or be together.”

Thanapitcha could only stand there stunned, never thinking that these words would come out of the mouth of someone like Irada before her mother smiled back.

"Mom is glad that Queen got to marry Ai."

"Just this makes me feel at ease."

Huh, what did I just say?

Irada, who just realized it, received a lot of compliments from her mother. She didn't expect such words to come out of her own mouth. To be honest, she is a better person than she thought.

Didn't expect it at all.

"Why did you say that just now?" When they had the chance to be alone together, Thanaphitcha took the opportunity to ask, wondering what ghost possessed Airada to make her say that.

"I'm telling you to put your mind at ease so that you won't have to worry about her."

“I didn’t do it for you. I just wanted to repay you because you were kind to me in the past.”

“You don’t have to go that far, and I don’t want anyone to worry about you.”

“I am old enough to take care of myself.”

"There's no need for someone like you to worry," Thanaphitcha said.

"Well, if you're grown up, you should learn to eat on time and you should know that eating at irregular times and not getting enough sleep have negative effects on your body."

Irada immediately retorted before walking away, swinging her hair and slapping her high heels in frustration.

## Chapter 11 : Entering the Bridal Chamber (Nc)

The evening event began. The atmosphere inside was warm. However, the two girls did not smile much. As it got dark, the older guests gradually left, leaving only the young men and women to stay.

The person who had the most fun tonight was probably Kan who had let himself go. Airada herself had drunk quite a lot because there were people walking around and asking to clink glasses with her continuously. Thanapitcha didn't drink much because she just sat and talked with her mother.

"If you drink this much, you'll get drunk."

“Don’t forget that you have to go to the bedroom with the Queen tonight.”

“It’s not a big deal. I didn’t get carried away and have an affair with that girl.”

Irada confidently said that no matter how drunk she was, she would never let herself go with Queen.

She is confident that she can control her emotions.

"I think so too."

Kant agreed with his best friend before turning to have more fun as the event had hired a national band to perform. The event owner, Airada, was not interested in anything else except the alcoholic drinks at the event.

The arrogant young lady is about to get completely drunk at the wedding.

myself

00.12

When the time passed until midnight, before the new morning began, it was time to send the new couple to the bridal chamber. This step was not attended by many people except for the parents and close friends of both parties.

Irada was not drunk yet, but she could not walk straight. Her face was red from the effects of the alcohol that had seeped into her bloodstream. Her eyes were sweet and she spoke at length.

Normally, walking to the bridal chamber made Khun Khem and Khun Decha hold their temples when they saw the condition of their beloved daughter.

"Mom, please take care of Ai for me, my child. It looks like you won't be able to sleep tonight," said Khun Kheam.

"Yes, everyone, don't worry. The Queen will take care of Ai."

In front of Thanapitcha, she promised everyone that way so that everyone would relaxed

A person like Irada Pimalakul, would she let her touch her body when she was alone together even though they were registered as life partners? She still did not have that right.

"Then we won't bother you anymore and let the couple be alone."

This time, it was Thanapitcha's mother who spoke before everyone left the room, leaving the couple to spend time alone until morning, as was customary.

When Thanapitcha saw everyone leave, she immediately went to lock the door. When she turned around, she saw that Airada had shaken the bed sheet until the rose petals that had been strewn scattered everywhere before she threw herself onto the bed, completely exhausted.

She could only raise her hands to cross her arms and look at the person who had already passed out. Before slowly taking off her own clothes and walking into the bathroom to wash herself, her body was ready to go to sleep and rest after being tired all day.

Thanapitcha had so much fun soaking in the tub that the shower took two hours. When she put on her robe and opened the door, before she could even step out of the bathroom door, the tall, slender man immediately ran in at high speed. Before she could hear a rather unpleasant sound, the other person was vomiting.

Caused by drinking a lot of intoxicants.

Thanapitcha could not just stand there and watch the other person in that state, so she turned around and walked back in to help rub his back and handed him a cloth to wipe his dirty mouth.

“Get out! Who asked her to help?”

When Irada regained consciousness a little, she returned to her original state and said, “Send

Thanapicha away without even saying thank you.”

"I don't want to help if I don't promise you, Auntie."

After he finished speaking, the owner of the fragile body turned around and walked out, leaving the sharp-mouthed person sitting in the bathroom alone.

1 hour has passed

Irada, who had sobered up, walked out of the bathroom wearing a robe, exactly like Thanapitcha. At first, she thought that when she came out, she would see the other person sleeping on the bed because the time was already around 3 a.m. However, what she saw surprised her quite a bit when she saw that she hadn't answered the phone yet and was sitting there frowning at the phone in her hand.

“Why aren’t you sleeping yet? Don’t tell me you’re waiting for me?”

“Narcissistic”

"I am working"

“What time is this?”

Irada raised her eyebrows in confusion before walking over and snatching the phone from the other person's hand when she saw that this should be a time to relax and there shouldn't be any work involved. More importantly, today is the wedding day for both of us. There shouldn't be any work involved from the beginning.

"Bring it, Ai. I don't have time to play with you." Because Thanaphitcha is smaller than Airada, she can't snatch her mobile phone back.

That person was so far up in arms that no matter how hard she tried to stand up, it was useless, so she chose to talk with a serious tone.

“I’m not playing either. You should rest at this time today.”

“Also, if you see such an important event, why don’t you just marry it?

at all"

“She married me and today is our wedding day. Today, I consider myself more important than anything else.”

“What are you talking about? Give it back to me.”

Thanapitcha still stubbornly refused to do as the other person said. There was a struggle, pulling back and forth until Irada fell on the bed. Not only that, she also pulled Thanapitcha down with her. However, the damned phone fell and hit the floor. The two looked at each other for several seconds before Thanapitcha came back to her senses.

“You can let me go.”

“Why are you afraid?”

"No, I just don't want to be near you."

"Then why is your heart beating so fast?" Airada asked when she heard the sound of the flesh in the person's chest beating so fast that it was about to burst out in front of her.

“My heart beats like this all the time. If it didn’t beat, I would have turned into a ghost.” No, my heart beats so fast because I'm too close to you.

You crazy girl, let me go!

“Is that right?”

“But now that I think about it, why don’t we try to reminisce about the past?

What about it?"

“The day you kissed me, I will never forget that day.”

Irada spoke before raising her hand to gently grab a lock of hair on the person on her body, her slender fingers caressing the sharp frame of her face.

Thanapitcha swallowed hard and looked at the person below her with her heart pounding violently.

His gaze focused on the sweet, seductive, thin lips that were slightly parted.

Now my consciousness is starting to go out of control.

She moved her face closer without realizing it, and the next thing she knew, their lips met and his long arms wrapped around her neck tightly, as if locking her in place so she wouldn't let go.

“Uh.” The thin eyelids slowly closed as their lips met, releasing the emotions according to the desires hidden within their hearts.

The kiss at first started slowly before being aroused by the tongue that entered the mouth, the soft taste buds intertwined until it was difficult to tell whose was whose.

The sweet kiss that was filled with the scent of alcoholic beverages made Thanapitcha very infatuated and lost in it. Before the other person flipped her over and she was on top of him, he slowly pulled his lips away.

The two of us stared at each other for a long time without saying anything, but just our gazes clearly showed that we were thinking the same thing.

Before Irada could reach out to turn off the bedside lamp, the room was already pitch black with only a tiny glimmer of light coming through the gaps in the curtains.

"Uh"

“Mmm.” Irada sucked and nibbled the tip of the tongue and lips of the person below her gently, her hands caressing the body of the person below her.

Now she doesn't know what she's doing...she just knows that she wants to do it.

No matter what happens tomorrow, she can solve the problem now. She can't stop herself now.

Who would have thought that this Queen would be so possessive? That's why in the past, there were only men running around to chase her.

Even though she is a woman, she still feels moved in some ways... this time.

Before Irada could reach out to turn off the bedside lamp, the room was already pitch black with only a tiny glimmer of light coming through the gaps in the curtains.

"yeah"

"Mmm." Irada sucked and bit the tip of the tongue and lips of the person below her gently, her hands caressing the body of the person below her.

Now she doesn't know what she's doing...she just knows that she wants to do it.

No matter what happens tomorrow, she can solve the problem now. She can't stop herself now.

Who would have thought that this Queen would be so possessive? That's why in the past, there were only men running around to chase her.

Even though she is a woman, she still feels moved in some ways... this time.

We are married, so it wouldn't be wrong for us to do something like this, right? Even if it's not out of love.

But sex doesn't always depend on love. Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many troublesome relationships in this world.

Since we both agreed, there's nothing wrong with that...

"yeah..."

Slender hands kneaded both of her breasts, drawing a husky moan from the throat of the person below her little by little before Airada began to put more weight on her hands.

He moved his face down to bury it in the other person's neck before planting kisses all over.

“Ugh…” Thanaphitcha tried to hold back her moans, but the more she held back, the harder the other person squeezed her.

“More...cough.”

She flinched when his teeth bit down on her neck, a tingling sensation spreading through her body before his face moved down to her collarbone, his wet lips pressing kisses all over her body.

Irada moved her hand lower and began to drag it around the white hill before dragging it up and stopping at the sensitive spot in the middle that was now completely wet.

When he saw that he had aroused the other person to the point where he could, he slowly inserted his finger to explore the inner love canal. However, Airada had a very big misunderstanding.

Because he thrust three fingers in at once before the person below him shuddered and dug his hand into her shoulder to relieve the pain he received through the tight love canal.

Yes....Irada had always thought that a woman like Queen should have experienced these things a lot and had experience no less than her because of her touch from kissing.

But then she was wrong.....

When the other person's vagina squeezed her fingers so tightly that they were about to break, it wasn't just the Queen who was hurting, she was also hurting.

"Does it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt that much..." The soft voice like a feather came out of the mouth of the owner of the thin body. It was all lies. When the truth hurt a lot, and it stung too. The reason he answered like that was because he was afraid that the other person would lose their temper.

"Why didn't you say it was the first time?"

“It’s not that important.”

Irada slowly moved her fingers from three down to one before using her tongue to make the other person feel good.

Even though I've never had sex with a woman before, from my own experience, which is quite extensive, I know what women might like and some of it is based on my own feelings.

Do what you like and do what the other person likes.

As the warm tongue touched the center where there were many nerves, a sweet and shameful pleading sound continuously came out. The stiff fingers held it and pressed it.

Slamming into each other at the same time, Thanapitcha's body trembled even though she didn't feel cold.

“More, oh.”

"yeah"

Her slender hands absentmindedly stroked her orange hair. Thanapitcha's body tensed and jerked violently. The pleasure overlapped with the tingling sensation, causing her mind to blur. She felt as if she was floating in the air. After that, everything calmed down until the next morning.

## Chapter 12 : Unintentional

08.33

Airada woke up with a start after dreaming that she was having a physical relationship with Thanapitcha. The first thing she did after waking up was to look down to see if she had any clothes on.

And she had to sigh in relief when she saw that she was still wearing clothes, although not a wedding dress, but in a neat condition.

It's just a nightmare, it can't possibly happen.

But there was still something that made her feel quite annoyed when she found out that the Queen had left her alone to sleep at the hotel instead of waking her up to go back together.

When Airada thought of that, she quickly packed her things and called the driver from home to pick her up so she could go back home and sleep.

08.12

"Queen, are you leaving? Aren't you going to eat breakfast first? Auntie has prepared it for you."

Aunt Mali greeted the other owner of the house when she saw that she had just returned home. She had not even had breakfast yet and was about to leave, so she asked with concern.

"It's okay, Aunt Mali. Queen isn't very hungry... Plus, Queen is late and probably won't have much time to eat," Thanapicha replied to the older woman because she had slept too much last night, which caused her to wake up late.

But at that moment, Airada arrived at Thanapitcha's house. When she saw that, she tried to avoid him because she still didn't know what to do with what happened last night.

“Where are you going so early in the morning? Why are you leaving me to sleep alone?”

When Irada arrived, she immediately asked the other person with a slight irritation. However, it seemed that the other person's attitude had changed a little, from trying to avoid her gaze, not daring to face her like usual.

This made her wonder a little, what happened to Queen?

"go to work"

"I just saw that you were sleeping so comfortably that I didn't want to wake you up."

“Thank you for your well wishes.”

"yeah"

As soon as the sound ended, Irada walked over and sat on a chair to eat the breakfast that had been prepared before Thanapitcha slowly walked out, but she still couldn't escape Irada's sight.

“Why do you walk like that?”

"What's wrong?" Irada asked in a normal tone, but it made the person being asked about flinch.

I don't know how to answer the question.

It seems that Irada doesn't remember anything that happened last night. If she did, she wouldn't have asked like this.

"Falled down the stairs"

"!"

"When did you fall?" The beautiful eyebrows rose in confusion as she wondered when the other person fell down the stairs.

“That was last night. I was drunk and fell down the stairs.”

"Have you been possessed by the spirit of a detective today, making you suspicious of everything?" "I don't really want to know."

"Just asking," Irada said before turning her attention to the food in front of her. She ignored the sharp-tongued person and let him go do the work he loves at his leisure.

After Thanapicha left, Airada sat down to eat alone, with Aunt Mali and Jaew standing behind her, waiting to clear the dining table.

However, Jaew's mouth was itching to say something, but her boss was still not satisfied, so she couldn't stand it anymore and whispered to Aunt Mali softly.

"Aunties"

"What's wrong with you, Nang Jaew?"

"Auntie, did you really say that Queen fell down the stairs? I don't think she would have fallen down the stairs if she had walked like that."

“It’s not like a leg injury, but more like an injury somewhere else.”

Even though they were whispering behind her back, Irada could hear it because it was so quiet inside the house that she could hear whispering. Irada froze when she heard that before trying to make herself feel normal.

"Don't interfere with your boss's business," Aunt Mali said before Jaew could keep her mouth shut and stand there.

Thanapitcha drove for over an hour before arriving at the event, which had already started having problems yesterday. Ob took responsibility for it because yesterday was her wedding.

She looked at the structure in front of her that was quite wrong and the client was yelling at her for her negligent and incomplete work. The client scolded her and the company and ordered her to make adjustments so that it would be in accordance with the architect's plan, which she admitted was her mistake for not coming to look at it often and for not being able to communicate well with the team. This caused her to raise her hand to hold her temples, feeling very stressed about many things right now.

"Is the Queen feeling unwell? Why does her face look so bad?"

Ob asked with concern when he saw the girl's face. The person next to him was not in a good mood. Today, the sun was very hot. There was almost no sunlight. The wind was blowing through.

“We are fine.”

Thanapicha answered like that because she didn't want other people to worry.

Even though she was really tired, she tried to force herself to continue working until she started to feel dizzy and fainted without realizing it. Fortunately, Ob caught her just in time before taking Thanaphitcha to the hospital.

As for Irada, after finishing her meal, she felt bored, so she went shopping and played alone to relieve her boredom because her other friends were all working.

Meanwhile, she entered the mobile phone shop of the fruit brand that was eaten by worms to check out the recently launched mobile phone.

She didn't buy it because she just bought it last year. Who would have thought that the brand would release new models so frequently? It's okay to buy it, but she's just too lazy to move data from the device so often.

Irada walked around looking at newly launched mobile phones and felt indifferent. It wasn't much different from the one she was using, except for the updated specs. However, after looking at them, she decided to buy one before carrying it out.

Meanwhile, Irada coincidentally met Nott. She tried to avoid him by another route, but it was too late when the other person saw her and rushed towards her happily.

"Brother Ai," the young man walked in and grabbed her hand without permission before she quickly pulled it away because she knew that she already had someone, even if she didn't love them.

"I think it's not very appropriate, Knot."

"Don't forget, I'm married now."

"I'm sorry, bro. I got carried away for a moment."

“Yesterday, I was going to congratulate my brother at his wedding, but the bodyguards stopped me and even spoke badly to me. They chased me away like a pig or a dog.”

"Those people are bullying me. Are you going to let it go?"

“Those are my mother’s people. I have no right to do anything to them.”

"I can't help you," Irada said dismissively, even though she had power. But it wasn't something she had to get involved in and make her mother suspicious.

“Oh really?” The young man put on a sad face and acted like a victim to gain sympathy from the young woman in front of him, and it seemed to work.

"Have you eaten anything yet? I'll treat you to a meal," Irada said, feeling a little soft-hearted, before taking the other person out to eat as a consolation. "Brother Ai, are you going to change your phone?"

"No, I just bought it. I went in and took a look anyway."

"Then can I have it? The old one I bought with my brother is broken." He asked the person in front of him like every time and he always got it.

"I can't give you this one. It's too expensive."

"If the nut breaks, I'll find the money to buy it myself because I already bought the old one for you. Even I can still use it normally."

"Knot should take better care of it because it's not cheap," Airada said, not accepting the young man's request and picked up the bag and put it next to herself.

The rejected Knot looked dejected because this was the first time that Phi Ai had done this to him.

- It looks like he'll have to try harder than before.

And at that moment, Irada's phone rang, interrupting her. Irada quickly picked it up and answered it.

"Hello, Brother Blue."

[Where is Ai now?]

"I went out to eat with my friends," said Airada, who had no choice but to lie to her seniors and juniors because she didn't want to look bad.

[Then hurry to the hospital.]

"Who's wrong?" Irada asked, curious about who was wrong and why did Phi Blue want her to go quickly?

[Queen faints....]

Hearing that, Airada quickly stood up and quickly took out some money and placed it on the table to pay for the food. She grabbed the bag next to her and quickly walked out without paying any attention to the young man's calls.

She thought that a workaholic like Queen would have this day.

When Irada arrived at the hospital where her brother worked, she immediately walked inside before seeing her brother standing in front of the room.

"How is Queen, Big Blue?"

“It’s not too bad now. If I rest a little longer, I’ll feel better.”

"If possible, I'd like you to help Queen by forcing her to eat on time and get enough rest."

"The Queen is not only not getting enough rest, but also has stress."

“So we made it like this.”

Blue, who asked Thanapitcha's coworker who brought him here, knew what kind of behavior the other person had, even though he was a doctor himself. But at least he didn't work in the sun like Queen.

"Brother Blue doesn't know anything. This Queen is really stubborn."

"But I'll try."

“As much as I can.”

"Um, I'm here. I'll go back to work first."

"Have you eaten yet, Brother Blue?"

"not yet"

Let me buy it for you."

"But Queen Blue, don't forget to eat too, okay?

“It’s okay, I asked my junior to buy it for me. If there’s anything, tell me.” "yes"

Even though the two did not grow up together or share the same bloodline, they are a very close couple, no less than siblings who crawled after each other.

Airada was glad that her aunt had taken Brother Blue to raise because since she was a child until she grew up, she was the only child in the Pimalakul household. There were no other children or grandchildren. This made her feel quite lonely even though Queen came to visit on some holidays.

When Brother Blue came in, she had someone to talk to among people of similar age.

Irada walked into the room where Thanapicha was sleeping with her right arm pierced with an IV or something. She forgot to ask Phi Blue before moving to pull the blanket up to the other person's chest.

After about two hours, Thanapitcha began to regain consciousness because her throat was dry and she was thirsty. When she opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was Irada sleeping on the sofa next to her. She didn't know how she got there. She tried to sit up to get some water to drink, but the movement that made a loud noise made Irada wake up.

“What do you want?”

“Thirsty”

Hearing the patient's request, Airada stood up and walked in to pour water for the other person to drink. Of course, the atmosphere in the room was filled with silence as the two of them refused to talk to each other.

"What?" Thanapitcha asked with great curiosity and did not understand what mood the other person was in that he had handed her a bag in such a confused manner.

"A new phone. One terabyte of memory."

"Let's work ourselves to death."

"If you don't want it, I already have it."

“Isn’t the screen broken? Besides, I’ve seen you using this device since your first year of college.”

These words started to make Thanapitcha suspicious again that in reality, Irada could remember what happened last night but pretended not to because she didn't want to accept the truth, which she didn't want the other person to remember either. So when she woke up the next morning, she quickly put clothes on the other person to make it seem like it was just a dream.

But it doesn't seem like it's going to be like that.

“And how do you know?”

• "Your phone is right here in front of me right now. Anyone who doesn't know that is crazy," Irada said.

"I just found out. When did you buy the phone?"

“Today, I went for a walk and looked around. I ended up buying something.

Just come."

“I didn’t mean to buy it for you. Take it.”

Irada didn't just talk, she shoved the phone into the other person's pocket and then turned back to sit on the sofa and pretend to kill time by playing on the phone.

"Thank you, even though you didn't intend to buy it for me."

"yeah"

## Chapter 13 : Don't be too stubborn.

19.19

"Why are you looking at me?" Irada asked when she saw that the person lying on the bed kept looking at her face and refused to sleep.

"It's dark. When will you come home?" Thanaphitcha couldn't sleep if Irada was sitting and watching her like this, and she didn't know when the other person would come home.

“Who said I was going home?”

"If you're not going back, where are you going?"

“I’m here. I’m going to sleep here today.”

Irada said it without thinking much, but it seemed like the person on the bed didn't accept her opinion.

"cannot"

“Why?” Her tone was filled with curiosity and confusion, wondering why the other person had rejected her good intentions when she had intended to do a good job as a wife.

"I want to be alone."

“Okay, I’ll do whatever you want,” Irada said before standing up, picking up her bag, and walking out with her back turned.

I thought you wanted to stay with me. The hospital is small and uncomfortable. It's not like a bed at home.

Whoever is watching, please watch.

I think she did her job the best she could.

When Irada left, Thanapitcha slowly sighed with relief. She took out the new phone box and opened it before moving the data from the old phone to the new one.

Although she doesn't quite understand Irada's mood swings and unpredictable thoughts, she admits that deep down she feels very happy.

At least the other party thinks of her even though she may not be the first or the last.

But this habit of Airada has been there since she was a child. She remembers that once, when she was a child, she broke Ai's toy due to an accident. She remembers that at that time, Ai was very angry and cried. Then, she was severely punished by her father and he took her toy to pay Ai back. At that time, she was very sad because it was her favorite toy.

Ai seemed to like it, but in the end, she returned it and gave me a new toy, as if to say that she accidentally bought two duplicates, so she had to share them. Then, she shook her hair and walked away.

I've always been an unpredictable person...and I'm still like that now.

that house

"How is Queen, Khun Ai?" When she got home, Aunt Mali asked Irada with concern for Thanaphitcha after hearing the news.

"I'm fine now. I'm just a little unwell."

"I'll probably be discharged from the hospital tomorrow morning."

“Aunt Mali, please prepare her favorite food for that girl… I mean the Queen too. yes"

“And please prepare some clothes for the Queen. I will take them to the hospital to wear when she comes home tomorrow.

“Alright, Mr. Ai.”

After Irada finished speaking, she walked to eat dinner alone, as if she was getting used to it. Then she sat in the living room with the TV on, but her eyes were focused on the phone screen.

What's your stress, Queen?

It was one of the questions that was lingering in her mind because, looking at it, there shouldn't be anything that would stress out the Queen. Her job was good, her status was good, her family was good, and she had many people who loved her. She was even enviable at times.

Even her mother loves that girl more than she loves herself.

While Irada was sitting with her arms crossed, thinking about the fake wife in her head alone, a notification from her mobile phone rang.

She glanced at it before picking it up.

Kant: Are you free tonight? Come have a drink with me.

Irada: Not available.

Kant: Are you going to sleep hugging your wife?

Irada: Egas!

Irada: Wait, my fingers will break. How could you type that?

Kant: Pretend to be angry to cover it up.

Irada, it's nonsense. In short, I'm not free because Queen is sick and in the hospital. I have to go take care of her.

Irada: Mom forced me to go!

Irada typed to block her best friend's way first, knowing that Kant must be teasing her for sure, so she brought up her mother as an excuse to cut off the annoyance.

Kant: I understand. Take good care of your beautiful wife. Someone will steal her away first.

Irada: Take it. I'll give it to you.

Kant: With such a sharp tongue, be careful. Maybe that person is someone close to you.

One by one

114

Irada frowned at the message her best friend had left behind, and when she typed a question back, there was no response. Then, the thin phone was placed on the table, before its owner got up and went upstairs to take a shower and prepare to go to the hospital to take care of his fake wife.

She didn't seem very eager to go to the hospital because she waited until it was late and planned to go after the Queen fell asleep, otherwise she would be chased back again.

I really don't want to go. I just promised my aunt that I would take good care of her.

It's strange that your uncle, who seems kind, has such a fierce daughter.

22.22

Irada arrived at the hospital again and it was exactly as she had expected. When she arrived at the room, she saw Thanaphitcha sleeping, so she slowly opened the door and walked towards the other person, trying to make as little noise as possible for fear of disturbing the sleep of the person on the bed.

Irada arranged her bed before lying down to sleep. She felt drowsy and fell asleep soon after.

After finishing his work, the young doctor Blue intended to secretly visit Thanapicha for a bit, but when he arrived in front of the room, he saw that Airada was sleeping inside the room.

So he just stood there and watched quietly, not daring to open the door and go in. Just seeing this made him feel relieved.

At least now the Queen has someone to take care of her and the couple is married.

He himself should have already let go of Queen because this is something that should not have been done.

The young doctor walked away with a sad face before walking out to smoke a cigarette to relieve stress.

Phew!

White smoke came out of the young doctor's mouth and floated into the air before slowly fading away.

It's good that it's like this, Blue... You didn't have the right to do it from the beginning.

07.17

Thanapitcha began to regain consciousness before slowly opening her eyes to meet a new bright morning. This must be the most satisfying rest she has had in months.

But what she saw in front of her was surprising to see the owner of the tall, slender body sleeping on the sofa, even though she had chased him away yesterday. And before she went to sleep, she didn't see the other person come to see her, but why was she the first to see him when she woke up this morning?

Her sharp eyes stared at the sweet face with scrutiny, and her evil heart began to attack her again. It started to make a thumping sound in her ears before she quickly shook her head to chase away the thought.

She tried to control her emotions and not look at Irada because if she didn't stop this kind of behavior, she would really fall in love with Irada. She didn't want to be hurt in the future.

The power must be cut off from the beginning.

While Thanapitcha was sitting there fighting with herself in her head, it seemed like the sleeping person was starting to move, as if she was going to open her eyes soon. When she saw that, she quickly laid down and closed her eyes quickly, afraid that she would be caught. Pretend to continue sleeping and not wake up.

Of course Thanapitcha guessed correctly. As soon as she closed her eyes, Irada wake up

After waking up, Irada raised both her arms high and twisted to get rid of her laziness before getting up to get some water to drink because her throat was dry. But when she saw that the person lying on the bed seemed to be waking up, she quickly put the water bottle on the table and got up and walked out of the room, pretending that she had just arrived.

"Are you awake?" Irada asked smoothly.

"Uh-huh." Of course, Thanapitcha also followed the script.

"Are you hungry?"

"I'm not very hungry. I want to go home."

“I heard from Brother Blue that if you don’t have any symptoms today, you can go home.

as usual"

"buy"

Thanapitcha replied softly in her throat, and then the room fell into an awkward atmosphere and silence descended until a beautiful nurse opened the door and walked in with the handsome doctor, Blue, who came to check on Thanapitcha before allowing her to go back home to rest.

Irada drove Thanapitcha back home, where Aunt Mali had just finished preparing the food that the boss had ordered. Of course, the food on the table was all Thanapitcha's favorites, whether it was fried rice with eggs, green curry, pork panang curry, or kaeng tepoh.

“Why is there so much food today, Auntie Mali?”

Thanapitcha couldn't help but ask after looking at each cup. They were all her favorites. Not even Irada's was there.

“Welcome home, Queen. Eat a lot so your body will be strong.”

“Yes, eat a lot and get enough rest. Don’t overdo it or work too hard.”

“Brother Blue asked me to come here.”

“I know.”

I was mistaken and thought that I was worried, but I just did what other people told me to do.

“If you know, then do it too.”

“Don't be too stubborn.”

Irada said in a stern tone before starting to eat breakfast with her co-residents after living together for almost a month. This would be the first time they would sit at the same table and eat together.

When Airada saw that the other person didn't have much of an appetite, she scooped this and that onto the other person's plate until it was full.

“Eat it all.”

"Otherwise, I'll definitely scold you."

"I'm afraid of dying. If you curse me, I'll curse you back."

After talking nicely for less than an hour, they started arguing again. However, Thanaphitcha forced herself to finish eating as the other person told her to. Then she was told to go take a shower and go to sleep. Of course, Irada would not let her go to work and told her to stay home and rest until she was fully recovered before she was allowed to go.

Day by day, you act more and more like your mother... no, even more like your mother.

At this time, I had to do as she was told. She was sick and had to go to the hospital. I didn't even see my father's shadow visiting me. I only saw a few messages that came. It wasn't because my youngest brother, Peter, was also sick, so my father had to help my aunt Dao take care of him.

I understand that as an older sibling, you have to sacrifice for your younger sibling.

She didn't expect anything anyway because she knew she would be disappointed anyway....

## Chapter 14 : New Member

“Aunt Mali, you don’t have to prepare dinner for the Queen today.”

"The Queen might not be able to return because she has to go out of town," Thanaphitcha told the elderly woman in the house who she had known for a long time and was very familiar with.

"Yes, Queen drives carefully."

"Yes, Aunt Mali. Then Queen will take her leave first."

"Don't you want to tell Miss Ai first?" Aunt Mali protested. At the very least, as a legal spouse, you should tell the other person a little bit so that they don't have to worry or worry too much.

“No, it’s probably not necessary.”

“Besides, I probably don’t want to know anyway.”

"The Queen has already left. It's too late to drive there."

"Yes, have a safe trip. May the Lord protect you all the way," said the elderly woman, wishing Thanapitcha a safe journey to her destination without any obstacles along the way.

As soon as the owner of the fragile body walked out of the house, Airada walked down the stairs groggily, slightly dazed with his wife.

"What do you want to eat today, Aunt Mali?"

"There's shrimp congee, the young lady's favorite." Hearing that, Irada hurried downstairs happily before hot shrimp congee was served in front of her.

"Where did Queen go?"

“I just went to work.”

"Has that girl had breakfast yet?"

"eaten"

"And then you think that if you don't eat any more, you'll faint when you go out in the sun and end up in the hospital again."

“Queenie is really stubborn, don’t you think, Aunt Mali?” Airada started looking for people to join her, but the older one didn’t say anything back, except for a faint smile. After that, she sat and waited for the rice porridge to cool down before eating it. Eating it while it was hot burned her tongue, causing her to lose the ability to taste it for many days.

After breakfast, Irada sat in the living room, feeling bored. This was something she had never done before. Everything around her seemed boring. She didn't know what to do. She could only lie on the sofa and scroll through her phone, killing time.

When I get to be around someone as hardworking as Queen, why do I feel like I'm such a useless person?

While she was lying down and thinking about something, it seemed like Airada suddenly thought of something and quickly sat up and picked up the phone to call someone.

Irada waited on the line for a while.

“Hello, auntie… no, dad.”

(Hello, Ai. Is there anything I can help you with?) yes"

“I just want to make a small extension to my house. Dad, can you help me?

“I want to build a greenhouse for work and relaxation.”

(And what kind do you want?)

“I want it to not be too hot, with green plants like being in the middle of a garden, European style, can be close to nature.”

(Okay, I'll send someone to check it out. If you want anything else, just let me know.)

"Yes, and don't tell Queen yet, Dad."

"I want to surprise you."

(Sure, Dad will keep it a top secret.)

“Thank you. When I have free time, I will bring Queen to visit you.”

When Airada hung up the phone from Thanapitcha's father, she smiled happily. She had asked her mother to build this for her when she was living in the big house, but her mother did not approve because the area was already full.

She had always dreamed of having this because she liked these things and it would be great if she could work in a place she loved surrounded by fresh nature and it would make Queen feel more or less relaxed to sit there after working hard and going through a lot of stressful things.

Because looking at something green often makes us feel comfortable and refreshed, helps relieve stress, and makes the mind calm and focused.

And of course, with plants, there must be pets. Of course, the person who can give her the best advice is Sol, her animal-loving friend who loves animals very much and also has a sister who is a veterinarian.

The first group to cut out is furry animals like dogs and cats. It's not that she doesn't like them.

She really liked them, but the problem was that she was allergic to animals, so she couldn't really keep them. Even when she was a child, she tried to keep them, but she almost didn't survive.

In the end, we had to find a new home for the little ones.

"Is Sol free? I have something I need help with."

"I'll pick you up at the clinic."

(Ah, all right)

After Irada finished speaking, she quickly hung up the phone, grabbed the car keys and bag, and hurriedly walked away. Oh, she drove straight to pick up her close friend who wasn't too far away.

"What can we help you with?" Sol immediately asked his best friend what he wanted as he got into the car and quickly buckled his seatbelt before setting off.

“We want to raise animals.”

"Hairless"

"Ah, because I'm allergic to animal hair."

"yes"

"And which group do you especially like?"

"We don't know." Irada really doesn't know what she likes in particular because the cute ones she likes are all furry animals.

"Let's go take a look first."

Irada drove Sol to see the pets, but she couldn't think of anything. Until she reached the place to buy, she came across the fish zone first.

"Fish, I think fish are cute. Also, when you look at them, they make you feel happy and comfortable."

"That's good. So what kind of fish should I raise?"

"Is it a koi fish? But this one requires a lot of space, otherwise it won't

Gradually grow up.”

“No, big koi. We want one that is not too big and doesn’t reproduce too fast, but still has its own beauty.”

"Can be raised alone"

“We would like to recommend fighting fish, but we think that ai is more suitable for goldfish because they are plump, round, cute, and some species have long tails. When they swim, they look very graceful and beautiful.”

"I think it's good," Irada agreed with Sol very much because the fighting fish are too long and slender to be kept in a big tank. Goldfish would be the best choice.

Then Sol and his close friend went to buy fish and gave him advice on raising and feeding them, as well as cleaning the tank.

In total, Irada got a pair of goldfish that she liked, which were the Giant Holland breed. After choosing the tank and everything, she walked through the strange animal zone and tried looking into the cage. She didn't see anything. She only saw green leaves.

With curiosity, Irada focused her eyes to see what kind of animal it was. She saw that it was a green lizard with big eyes that could spin in all directions.

It may look scary to other people, but Irada found it cute and fell in love with it from the moment they laid eyes on it. Even though she had never been interested in reptiles in her life, she was actually afraid of them. But this one was not like that at all.

It would be great if you could be in a greenhouse.

"Soul, I want to raise this one."

“Are you sure? When you were little, you might have been small and cute, but when you grow up, you might change.”

"Aren't you afraid?"

“No, we feel a connection and want to take it back with us.”

With Irada's quick decision, she took home another Welsh chameleon. She seemed very happy today to have three new members in her home. Of course, when she got home, Irada decorated the aquarium herself with Sol's help.

Thanapitcha returned to work as usual after recovering from her illness. While she was sitting and clearing up documents, her mobile phone rang, which greatly disturbed her concentration. She picked it up and saw that the number displayed on the screen belonged to her father.

“Hello, Dad,” she greeted her father first, while scanning the text in front of her.

(Queen, Queen, do you have any money left?)

"why"

(Dad is having a hard time turning over money these days. Would you mind lending me some?)

“Isn’t the fifty million baht dowry that the Queen gave to pay off the house debt not enough? Actually, there’s almost five million left. What did you do with it all, Father?”

When Thanapitcha heard this, she lost her mood to work immediately. Because the money was not a small amount, she did not know what her father did with it all.

(Father also spends on miscellaneous household expenses. When Peter is sick, he has to spend money. What about the money for his brother's education?)

"Yes, Queen knows, but it shouldn't run out this fast because Queen calculated it, and this money should last for two months."

(But now it's gone. Can Queen lend it to Dad first?)

“Queen doesn’t have any. The remaining fifty million is a common fund between Queen and Ai. If you want to withdraw it, you have to ask Ai first.”

“We agreed in front of my father and everyone else since the day of the event.

Please."

(Father knows, but Queen, please help father. Father is really in trouble. For the sake of our little sister, Queen, who is still young.) "Yes, Queen will talk to Aidu."

Thanapitcha finished speaking and immediately hung up on her father, raising her hand and holding her temples in stress.

She felt so ashamed because she knew what led to her marriage with Irada and that offering a hundred million baht in dowry didn't look good at all.

So she decided to take just 50 million to pay off the debts of the bank that was going to seize the house. She planned to return the rest to Kong Ta after they divorced because she could not accept just 50 million. She felt so ashamed that she was about to die.

I want to resign from being a queen for a day. I'm tired...

**Chapter 15 : Jealous**

The tall owner glanced at the vibrating phone on the table because someone was calling. However, when she saw the number displayed on the screen, she didn't want to answer the call as quickly as she could. She pretended to be interested in something else instead before the call was cut off.

This time, there was no phone ringing and no sign of the other party calling. So, Airada picked up the phone and called the other party instead.

When the other end of the line picked up, she immediately put on an irritated tone.

“What did you call about?”

(Did I call to bother you?) The person on the other end of the line replied in a gentle tone, fearing that he might call to bother me at another time.

"If you have nothing to say, hurry up and say it."

"Today you speak so sweetly and pleasantly."

(That is......)

"If you have something to say, just say it. You're just emphasizing it," Irada said, feeling a bit dissatisfied that the other party didn't say it clearly. She was just embarrassed.

Not worthy of being a queen at all.

(Can I withdraw money from our joint account?)

(About three million)

(I'll find it and put it back in.) Thanapitcha had to speak nicely to Irada today because she had to take out the money. If she spoke rudely, there was no way she would give it to her. Even though it was our money, she had to ask for permission so that the other person would know and prevent any problems from arising later.

"Hmm, if you want to take it, then take it."

“If it’s necessary, don’t tell me. My mother gave it to her anyway.”

Irada said as she glanced at the goldfish swimming beautifully in the glass tank. The more she looked, the more she enjoyed it. Her mind looked very calm and relaxed.

I really want to see what Queen looks like when she returns.

(yeah)

"Have you eaten yet? It's past 1:00 PM." Irada, who saw that the other person was quiet, asked.

(Not hungry yet)

“If you’re not hungry, you have to eat. Didn’t I tell you to eat on time?”

“I'll get sick again.”

(I'm going to get something to eat now.) Thanaphitcha said softly.

“I don’t believe it. Take a photo as proof.”

(Uhm, I'll ask Ob to buy it for me.) When she heard the name of the third person in the conversation, Airada started to feel more interested in Thanapicha than before.

“Who is that person?”

(Ob is just a coworker. That's all.) Before she could ask anything, the little brat hung up first, which made her feel a little resentful. She slammed the phone down on the table with force.

I tried to calm myself down by looking at the goldfish and of course it worked. As for the lizard I bought, when I arranged a new place for it to live, she didn't want to disturb it too much because it would take some time to adjust to its new home.

I don't know what Queen will do if she sees this. I hope she doesn't scream so hard that the house will fall apart.

Yes.

"Who were you talking to on the phone with just now? Your voice was so soft and sweet." Ob, her coworker, asked with a slight smile before handing her the lunchbox.

"Talk to I"

"What is this?" Thanapitcha asked curiously. She didn't ask him to buy her rice, but why did she bring a lunch box with her?

“Rice, we bought it for you because the Queen hasn’t eaten anything yet.”

“We are afraid that we will faint again like that day.”

He said before dropping his butt down on the chair next to Thanapitcha. He then used his legs to move closer until Thanapitcha had to move away, keeping some distance for fear that others would look at the two of us badly, even though in reality the two of us did not have any deep relationship other than being colleagues.

But other people probably won't understand. When they see a man and a woman alone, they will all imagine bad things.

She didn't want to make Ai look bad in other people's eyes.

"Thank you. How much is it? I'll transfer the money to you." "It's okay, Queen. Eat it. I bought it for you."

“Ah…thank you, Ob.”

After that, Thanapitcha picked up her mobile phone to take a picture to send to another person to see that she was really going to eat rice. Even though she and Queen didn't get along, they still had a way to contact each other. I don't know where Ai got it from. Before, she liked to call and disturb every channel to find trouble, but now it's not like that anymore.

She sent the picture and before she even got a second, the other person immediately replied as if they had been waiting for her, but the screen of the phone...

"You even sent a report photo. I'm so envious," Oab teased at the person next to him who seemed to have changed a little after just getting married.

"Why are you jealous of me? I don't see anything."

"I got you, Ai, as my wife. She's beautiful, cute, and has a good personality...

The last words the person next to her said almost made her choke on her rice, so she had to quickly grab some water to drink. She agreed with the first two, but the latter didn't seem very appropriate.

“But you, Ai, are more fortunate to have a Queen as your life partner. She is beautiful, talented in all aspects, has a good personality, is calm, has leadership skills, and is very patient.”

"We think they're a really good match," said Ob. She smiled faintly because outsiders wouldn't know why the two of them got married.

"Then, Ai, don't you mind if I don't wear a ring like this?"

Hug when he glanced at his left ring finger which was empty, which should actually have a wedding ring to show that the person next to him had an owner and that other people would not interfere.

"Oh... if that's the case."

“I was afraid it would get lost, so I hung it around my neck instead.” She took out the necklace with the wedding ring hanging from it because she was afraid it would fall off when she went to work or went to inspect the work, so she kept it here instead.

"oh"

After that, the conversation between the two ended. Thanapitcha continued eating while Ob sat playing with his phone during the break.

18.18

Irada, who didn't know that Thanapicha wouldn't be going home today, just kept going around and around. She glanced at the time, which was very late. Normally, the other party would have been home, but why hadn't she shown up yet today? Irada didn't like waiting for a long time because it was boring and irritating.

"Are you waiting for Queen?"

Finally, Aunt Mali asked when she saw Irada's attitude. She could tell at a glance that since she was the one who helped Khun Kheam raise it herself, why wouldn't she know?

"No, I just came out to get some air."

When she was caught, Irada immediately denied it.

"Oh, really? I thought you were waiting for Queen."

"Today, Queen said that she wouldn't go home because she had to go to work in another province," said Aunt Mali, and Airada learned the truth.

"I don't want to know at all." After she finished speaking, she walked in with her butt shaking. Inside the house, she began to eat dinner alone, feeling lonely.

20.12

Thanapicha, who had already arranged the money for her father, had not yet taken it. She planned to bring it to the company before going home tomorrow. After work, she returned to the hotel to rest, exhausted, and easily fell asleep.

Another person, Airada, who was bored at home, decided to go out and socialize with her friends because it was Friday, a day that many people had been waiting for all along. Airada's friends had arranged to get together.

Of course, Irada did not refuse. She dressed up to go out at night, but she never took her wedding ring off her left ring finger.

a pub

“Doesn’t your beautiful wife mind going out like this?”

Kant, who transformed into Gusjang, a girl with long hair down to the middle of her back that night, asked with curiosity.

"It doesn't matter because I didn't tell you."

"Also, stop talking about that girl."

Irada spoke in a slightly unhappy tone, picked up a cocktail, and took a nice sip. Today, she wouldn't get drunk and would just sit pretty at the table.

"Let's stop talking about it, but I've never taken off my wedding ring," Kan said when he saw the beautiful diamond ring on his friend's beautiful finger next to him.

"Because it's pretty. Plus, when I wear it, it makes my fingers look beautiful."

"Then why do you want to take it off?"

"So how's life after marriage?"

Nice asked because he wanted Irada to update him on her life recently. How is it?

"boring....."

“The Queen just works, works, works. She doesn’t have time to cause trouble.”

“It's not like when I was in school.”

Irada said in a bored tone when she thought of another person who was just a workaholic, didn't care about anything else around him, and lived a very boring life.

"Isn't it good that he works hard so he can earn money to support you?" Kant said when he heard his wife being mentioned in a fake name.

"No, I already have a lot of money."

"That is, I want him to have more time," Nice said before Irada quickly shook her head in refusal.

“It’s not just talking about it. Why would I want that girl’s time?”

"Or maybe the fact that the Queen works hard has some kind of problem?" Sol, who had been listening for a long time, said before everyone at the table turned to look.

“I don’t think so. Your aunt seems normal, living a luxurious life, like usual,” Airada said.

"But isn't the Queen the same as before? I think the Queen must have something on her mind."

"I am the one who knows Queen the most. You should be able to tell by looking at me."

"That's true. I was a bit surprised," Kant added, agreeing with Sol's words very, very much.

"But speaking of which, I just saw Queen's mother at the wedding. She was so beautiful. She looked so elegant. And I just found out that Queen's parents got divorced," Nice said.

“Queen’s new mother is also beautiful, but somehow she looks much younger than Queen’s

father.”

"Plus, she has two lovely sons. Queen's father will definitely fall in love with her."

“Auntie is a reasonable person. There’s no way she would be biased in her love for her child.”

Irada said this with confidence because her family is very close to the Queen's family, so they know each other quite well.

“Forget about Queen, let’s clink glasses.”

Irada said before inviting her friends to clink glasses, but in her heart she secretly kept and thought about what each of her friends said, even though her mouth brushed it off like that.

While everyone was having fun and enjoying themselves, it seemed that Irada's beauty caught the eyes of many people. It was the night when she was the hottest, but unfortunately, she was married and could only reject everyone.

"How did Knot get here?" Irada asked in shock when someone's hand suddenly reached out and poked her before she turned to look and saw that it was Knot standing there smiling widely.

“My friend invited me to go out, but I didn’t think I’d meet P’Ai here. too"

"Brother Ai doesn't really answer me these days."

"How can I answer that? He already has someone in his heart," Kant said casually, interrupting their conversation. He rolled his eyes and pouted at the young man's pretense, annoyed.

"I don't want to make the Queen uncomfortable."

"And other people will look at it badly."

"Why do you seem to care so much about Queen? Didn't you say you didn't like her?"

"They're already married. Whether they like it or not is their business, right?" It was Kant who interrupted, causing Nott to start feeling irritated at being interrupted in every sentence.

"Brother Ai, don't you love me?"

“What makes you so confident? What good person would get involved with someone who is already married?”

Kant started to talk back to the conversation more intensely because he was starting to feel really uncomfortable with these kinds of questions.

"That's right. Nott shouldn't say that because now everyone knows what Ai's status is."

"At least, if you don't care about the Queen, care about my reputation. What will people say about me when they hear it?" Sol spoke because he couldn't stand to listen to her words anymore. This was a question that didn't seem to have been thought through before it was said.

"People must be talking bad things," Nice said before walking in between Airada and the young man.

"I think I have to take my friend home now," Nice said, then grabbed his close friend's hand and walked through the crowd without caring about anything else.

“He doesn’t even take off his wedding ring. Don’t be so confident. Be very confident.”

Kant said before walking out, so Sol was given the task of clearing the bill for this table. He went ahead and then divided it up among the groups.

In fact, everyone didn't go to send Irada off, but just changed the restaurant to sit at because they didn't want Not to disturb the fun again.

"Have you seen his true nature yet, Ai?" Kan asked with vulgar words because he couldn't help it.

“What good person would ask such a question? Stop it, stop interfering, and cut it off.

at all"

“If I had to choose between her and Queen, I would choose Queen completely. At least she has a better personality and is well-behaved.”

“Remember my words, if you can’t cut it off yet.”

"This is what will cause you trouble."

“Your married life will be even more chaotic.”

“Uh,” Irada could only reply softly in her throat before raising her glass.

Come up and take a sip.

## Chapter 16 : No need to sacrifice for anyone

Irada was brought home at around 1am by Nice, who had already dropped everyone off, leaving Irada home last.

Even though he didn't drink much, he couldn't drive himself home. The person who was drunkest and probably had the most fun that night was Kan who was dressed as a woman and was completely drunk, with Sol taking care of him.

"Mr. Nice, aren't you going to stay here overnight? It's so late. Driving is dangerous."

Aunt Mali invited the young woman in front of her to rest first and then return because she was afraid that if she returned at this time, it would not be very safe.

“It’s okay. Nice doesn’t want to bother you.”

“It doesn’t bother me at all. There’s another room at home that can be used to entertain guests.”

"Auntie thinks that you should take a rest first."

When the adults spoke, Nice did not want to interrupt, so she agreed to stay overnight at her close friend's house. Moreover, she herself was also feeling sleepy. It took a long time to get home.

When Aunt Mali was able to persuade the other person, she took him to the bedroom where they received guests before letting the other person rest.

07.22

A white luxury car drove into the parking garage in the morning. Because she had to deliver the check to her father in the morning, Thanaphitcha woke up early in the morning to travel back home to change clothes before going to the company. When she drove in, she frowned in confusion when she saw an unfamiliar car parked there.

After finishing taking care of herself, Thanaphitcha stepped out of the car and walked into the house. It was quiet because the other person probably hadn't woken up yet, but she had to stumble back. There was a strange cage in front. Looking into it, all she could see was a green tree. She didn't see anything.

Why did you put the tree in a cage like this?

Thanapitcha stared with curiosity as if something was wrong and at that moment, it was like something jumped and hit the cage in front of her. She was so shocked that she screamed loudly in the house, automatically waking everyone up. This caused Aunt Mali and Jaew to panic and they rushed in to ask with concern.

"What's wrong, Queen? Why are you screaming?" Jaew asked in a panicked tone, afraid that her boss would be harmed or injured.

“I’m fine. I was just shocked by what was in the cage…” Until now, she wasn’t even sure what was inside.

"Do you mean Miss Ai's lizard?" Aunt Mali spoke up because yesterday, Miss Ai had brought two new pets into the house.

"Lizard..." Thanaphitcha raised her eyebrows slightly and asked again. She didn't really believe that someone like Ai would raise a lizard because she saw that the other person was afraid of reptiles since she was a child.

"Yes, my lizard. Her name is Micky."

The tall owner who was walking down the stairs spoke up because of the screaming sound. It had woken her up from her slumber just now, as well as Nice who was sleeping over at the house. The two of them followed her down closely.

“You raise lizards too? I don’t know.”

It wasn't just Queen who felt surprised, even Nice, who had just heard it, felt the same curiosity as Queen.

“I just bought it yesterday with Sol. I saw that it was cute and I liked it.”

"You're so tame," Irada walked straight to the cage of the little green lizard before reaching inside. Of course, the little lizard knew what to do and walked up obediently.

“Is this cute?”

"Hmm, it's cute, but I'd rather stay away from it because I don't really like it," Nice said as she took a step back, afraid that what was in her friend's hand would jump into her face.

"Can you afford to raise them?" Thanaphitcha asked.

"It's okay."

"And do you know what little Micchi eats?"

"I know, I've already studied the information... But it's good that you've arrived."

“I have something to show you... Aunt Mali, please take care of little Micchy.”

Irada handed the pet to Aunt Mali before walking hand in hand with the petite owner to the living room that had been slightly renovated.

"goldfish?"

“Yes, it’s beautiful, right? When I work, I feel relaxed when I look at it.”

Irada said it with a faint smile, involuntarily, causing Nice, who was walking behind her, to raise his hands and cross his arms to look at his close friend.

You say you hate him, but when you do this much for him, how long will you hate him, Miss Ai?

“I’m not here, so many pets have been added?”

"Yes, and she said that in the future, something unexpected will happen. Of course."

Irada spoke out to make the other person feel excited when she saw the glass house she planned to build.

“Do you have to be excited?”

“Just keep talking. When you see it, you’ll smile so hard you won’t stop.”

Because we both have the same love for flowers, she thought that if the glasshouse was completed, Queen would be just as happy as she was. This was probably the only thing we had in common.

Except for men

She didn't like men like the Queen type in the past. She just wanted to win so she put herself in the middle.

I won't let her get what she wants easily. Simply put, I just want to cause trouble.

“I can’t wait,” the petite owner said in a calm tone before turning around and walking away, followed closely by Irada.

“Where are you going?”

“Today I’m going to the company to meet my father to discuss some business.”

"Let's go together." Hearing that, Thanaphitcha immediately stopped in her tracks and turned to look at Irada, wondering what trick she was going to pull today.

One day, a thousand emotions

“Why are you going?”

"I'm going to visit my aunt. I'll go get dressed first." Before the other party could give permission, Airada immediately ran up the stairs to take a shower and get dressed.

"I'm going back now. Please tell Ai for me."

Nice said before grabbing his bag and walking out of the house because he had to go to work. In the group, only Irada was unemployed.

After taking a bath and getting dressed, the two drove out of the house, heading to Thanapitcha's company, with Orada acting as the driver. When they arrived, the two were warmly welcomed because they both knew what their status was.

“I haven’t been here for a long time. You look a lot different.”

Irada said when she saw that the inside had changed so much that it was almost completely unchanged.

But it seemed that Orada was the only one talking because the people beside him kept walking quietly until they reached the front of the CEO's room because the company was not very big and had not been listed on the stock market.

Knock knock knock

Thanapitchaya raised his hand and knocked on the door a few times before opening it, going inside, and turning to instruct Airada that

“Pha just came in. Let me talk to my father about work first.”

"I'll come out soon."

Irada nodded slightly before the door slowly closed. She could only inevitably wait outside the room as the other party had told her to.

inside the room

"This is the check that your father wanted."

Thanapitchaya handed the things in his hand to his father before sitting down on a chair to talk a little about work, but his father didn't seem to be very interested because he was more interested in the check.

"That's all I have to say."

"Actually, I came too. I heard that I was going to visit my father."

"Then hurry up and bring him in."

Thanapitcha got up and walked to open the door for the tall owner who was sitting and waiting in front of the room. When she entered, Airada quickly raised her hands to greet Thanapitcha's father, Chattha.

"Hello, Dad. How are you?"

“I’m fine. Ai, please sit down.”

"Thank you." Irada reached out to pull out the chair before sitting down on it, while Thanapitcha sat down quietly next to her.

The main purpose of Irada following the other person today was to talk about the construction of the greenhouse that was discussed yesterday, but she couldn't tell Queen about it, so she could only wait for the right moment. The two of them talked about random things.

When Irada is with adults, she is 100 percent more polite than usual. She speaks politely and is fun to talk to. She has a different tone of voice than when she is with Thanaphitcha.

Sometimes it sounds like we're always picking on each other.

And at that moment, there was a knock on the door before the adult in front could give permission for the person behind the door to come in.

“Come in.”

Somying, a secretary in her mid-thirties, walked into the room with a brown envelope in her hand.

"The matter of the plane ticket that the chairman asked me to handle, Somying has already handled

it."

“Thank you very much. Go back to your work, Somying.”

“Yes, sir.”

As soon as the secretary walked out of the room, Thanapitcha immediately asked, curiously, where her father was going.

“Where is your father going?”

“Go to Japan”

"Why didn't the Queen know about this before?"

“Dad plans to take his siblings on a vacation to Japan.”

He happily mentioned his plans to take his family on a trip this weekend.

"Are you going on a family trip?" Irada asked when everything fell silent.

"yes"

"So that means the Queen has to go too, right?" Irada asked, wanting to know so she could prepare properly.

"nothing"

“...” Those words made Thanaphitcha pause because she was stunned by the unexpected answer. And because of this, it made Irada raise her eyebrows slightly.

“Dad didn’t want to bother you two, so I didn’t book the tickets.” The words sound good, but the heart is not like that at all.

"It doesn't bother me at all. If it's about this, I don't mind."

"I want Queen to go on vacation with her family."

Irada spoke while the people beside her were silent, which was frightening.

"It's fine, Dad. I'm considerate."

“We are currently in a sweet moment. Also, my father bought another ticket. It’s not fun because

I heard Somying say that this ticket is full and only four tickets were available.”

“It’s okay. I’ll buy a new one for Queen.”

"Enough, I don't want to go to Japan." Thanaphitcha reached out and grabbed the arm of the person next to her, preventing her from saying anything else because the more she said it, the worse it made her feel, like she was being pushed away.

Thanapitcha stood up and walked out immediately before Irada hurriedly followed.

In a row

"It's okay, come with me. I'm rich."

"It's just Japan. I can take you and your friends there easily," Irada said, consoling her fake wife because she knew how bad the other felt. It seemed like she was starting to know the reason why Queen seemed to have changed.

"You're so lucky to be born as an only child," Airada raised her eyebrows slightly.

"Why"

"So that you won't be taught that being an older sibling means sacrificing for your younger sibling."

"At least you still have me. When you're with me, you don't have to sacrifice for anyone."

When I heard this sentence, why did it make my heart feel strangely full? And the words used to refer to myself, "You and me," which had never happened between us before.

No, you can't fall into this trap. Everything I did was just out of pity.

## Chapter 17 : The divisor

“Where are you taking me?”

Thanapitcha asked curiously, where exactly would the other party drive her?

"Let's go get something to eat, it's almost noon," Irada replied while concentrating on driving before the whole conversation ended and an awkward silence quickly descended.

A luxury car pulls into the parking lot of a restaurant with a view of the country's main river.

The two girls walked into the shop before starting to order a large set of food, which was mostly Irada who ordered it herself because Thanapicha wasn't that hungry. She just sat there looking depressed even though she tried to act normal.

Of course, an observant person like Irada would know by looking at him today, so she tried her best to make the person in front of her feel better about what happened this morning.

She doesn't know why she has to go through this.. She just knows that she doesn't like the other person being in this state.

When it's like this, I like to sit with a sad face like a sick cat. From kitten to adult, it's the same as before, it just changed from being a baby cat to an adult cat.

“Excuse me, I’m going to the bathroom first,” the owner of the petite body said before she nodded slightly and then walked away.

She took the opportunity to pick up her phone and play with it before quickly typing the text into the group chat with her friends.

Irada: Does anyone want to go to Japan with me?

Irada: I went in November, the autumn season, just before winter.

Kant: You talk like it's far away, it's only two months away. There's no time for us to save money.

Kant: I'm not as rich as you, young lady.

Bice: You can go. I was just about to invite you.

Sol: If everyone goes, we'll go.

Irada: Let's go. I'll pay for your round-trip airfare, but you have to pay for the other expenses yourself.

Kant: If you had said that from the beginning, I would have immediately agreed.

Nice: Which is more than that. My family is rich.

Kant: You're rich in eggplant, aren't you?

Kant: How much is the salary of a government official, girl?

Irada: Let's say that everything is agreed upon, so we can reserve the tickets. Whoever doesn't, leave our gang.

Kant: If you leave here, no one will hang out with you anymore.

Sol: Do you mean just yourself?

Nice: It's true. You can go to work now. You're sneaking off during office hours. Do your job in a way that is worthy of the people's taxes.

Damn

Kant: Hey, I'll resign soon. It's boring. There's nothing but annoying things.

Nice: Dad allowed it? Go talk to Dad first before you come back and talk.

Kant: If you don't want to give in, then you have to. I've already repaid your kindness. Let me go live my own life.

After that, the Line group chat went quiet, just as Thanapich Cha walked back to the table.

“I can’t finish all this if you order this much.”

The petite owner spoke up when she saw the plates of food that the waiters were gradually serving on the table.

There were only two of us, so I don't know what to order.

“I’m not forcing you to finish everything. I just want to order something different so that you can have a little more appetite.”

"Do you know how wasteful it is?" Thanapitcha said in a calm voice. Gram criticized her a little. "It's my money to pay, so who cares? I don't know who's bothered by it."

Irada immediately retorted from the good conversation, her tone gradually increasing in volume.

“If I pay for it myself, I won’t say anything.” word"

These words stabbed Airada's heart so hard that she couldn't argue back because the truth was obvious.

"When the time comes, I'll do the work myself."

“Stop talking and focus on eating before I change my mind.”

Irada spoke in a rather displeased tone when the person in front of her started talking in a way that was unpleasant to her ears.

The bully ruined the whole atmosphere.

Silence immediately descended upon the dining table as neither of them spoke, each focusing on their meal. During lunch, the only sound they could hear was the wind and the boats passing by, along with the sound of plates and bowls hitting each other.

“Where are you taking me next? I have work to do.”

Thanapitcha asked the driver next to her who didn't know where he was taking her.

“I don’t think it would hurt to take a break for a day.”

"I'll take her on a vacation."

Irada said before turning to focus on driving. Just now at the restaurant, she intended to treat her to a meal, but she refused to split the bill, so in the end, she had to split the bill according to the owner's request, which was good because she could save half.

But she wasn't going to let Queen go easily.

It was very difficult to catch her. She registered her as her life partner, but they only had time to see each other for less than ten minutes a day because she was too busy with her boring job.

Life in your late teens isn't fun.

She didn't want to spend time with the Queen, she just wanted to find someone to share, look pretty and be her friend, that's all....

After receiving the answer from Airada Thanapicha's mouth, she could only sit quietly because she probably couldn't do anything after being dragged this far.

She really doesn't understand why I'm doing this.

The more she tried to stop herself from loving, the more the other person acted good, luring her into falling into a big trap.

The luxury car pulled into the parking lot of a famous shopping mall. Before getting out of the car, both of them did not forget to check their appearance first. They were both beautiful women, but Queen was a little different from Irada because she always had a pair of black sunglasses in her bag. When she went to work or when she was out in the sun, they were very necessary. But even so, she still chose to take them out and wear them even when she was walking around the mall.

Because I don't want to be the target of many people's attention, I'm afraid that my beauty will catch the eyes of others and it will be difficult to reject them.

Both Airada and Thanaphitcha walked into the mall, but something about the person next to them made the orange-haired owner feel uncomfortable.

When she saw that there were many pairs of eyes, both men and women, looking at the owner of the delicate body beside her, Why doesn't anyone look at her?

your hand

"Why are you holding my hand?" Thanaphitcha asked when the person next to her suddenly held her hand.

"I'll get lost"

"I'm not a five-year-old."

“The eldest one has already gotten lost, don’t be stubborn, just believe in me.”

“This mall is big. I come here often.”

"She probably doesn't come often."

Irada spoke out and did not let go of the soft hand easily because she was afraid that the other person would really fall for it because she herself had been a victim of that disaster before, so she knew.

That day made her look really bad. After that, she took revenge by walking every day until she memorized all the routes.

"Who do you come with often?"

“Come alone”

Thanapitcha raised her eyebrows slightly, not really believing it, because she knew that Airada liked to keep children in stock, which had been the case since the end of her fourth year.

After that, Irada took another person to the clinic to get a skin drip first. First of all, and of course, she did it too. It can be said that this afternoon is the time for beauty. Irada arranged everything for Thanapitcha, from skin drip, hair, to nails. It can be said that she was in the mall until it was dark.

"How much? I'll transfer it back to you."

Irada spoke out and did not let go of the soft hand easily because she was afraid that the other person would really fall for it because she herself had been a victim of that disaster before, so she knew.

That day made her look really bad. After that, she took revenge by walking every day until she memorized all the routes.

"Who do you come with often?"

“Come alone”

Thanapitcha raised her eyebrows slightly, not really believing it, because she knew that Airada liked to keep children in stock, which had been the case since the end of her fourth year.

After that, Irada took another person to the clinic to get a skin drip first. First of all, and of course, she did it too. It can be said that this afternoon is the time for beauty. Irada arranged everything for Thanapitcha, from skin drip, hair, to nails. It can be said that she was in the mall until it was dark.

"How much? I'll transfer it back to you."

"Yes, the world is round like this."

“Did you two come shopping together?”

"No, I just brought my brother here to get beautified," Thanapicha replied calmly.

“Is that so? Next time, Brother Ai can invite me to be his friend.

Please."

“I'm pleased.”

"I don't think that's necessary. His wife is standing here with her head held high."

"I think Knot should go back and study his behavior better. He shouldn't speak like that in front of his wife."

"Just in name."

“Even if it’s just in name, at least I can be a fake person who is out in the public eye, letting others know and have the right to act legally and justly.”

“It’s still better than those who just hide in the shadows, waiting for the light to shine.

myself"

The lips still don't fall apart like before.

Irada secretly admired the other person in her heart before she tried to end the chaos in front of her, but before she could open her mouth to say anything, it seemed like the young man had crushed her dreams first.

“It’s okay. We can meet in a darker place later.”

“Like last night?”

Irada was hit by a huge bomb before the young man walked away with a victorious smile.

“I… can explain.” It seemed useless when the person listening was gone and he stomped out without waiting for her.

I guess we'll have to clear things up for a long time.

On the way back this time, it was Thanaphitcha who drove the car. Airada could only sit and pray. In her heart, when the other party stepped on it, stepped on it, many tickets would probably be sent to her house. And the more the other party was silent, the more the atmosphere in the car became a hundred times more oppressive. She could barely breathe.

“Drive slowly, the house won’t run away.” Even though the other party didn’t reply, he still agreed to do it.

But Thanapitcha still refused to talk to Irada. When she arrived home, she immediately walked into her room, ignoring everyone.

If you're going to be mad, you're going to be mad for a long time, this girl.

Hey!

Irada, keep fighting. You're just trying to comfort yourself. Why do you have to coax her? You'll probably get better soon.

Before we even get to talking about going to Japan... Why do you keep popping up and interrupting?

## Chapter 18 : Drifting

1 week has passed

After many days had passed, the relationship between the newlyweds was still tense. They had not spoken to each other for seven whole days, causing the people living in the house to be worried.

Irada, who at first thought of trying to make up with the other person and explaining the truth to him, but after thinking about it carefully, she didn't even need to do it since

You're not wrong

Besides, there was no reason for her to do that. No matter what the Queen thought, it didn't matter to her at all.

"Auntie Mali, you don't have to cook dinner for Queen today. Queen will go out to eat with her friends."

While she was talking, her sharp eyes glanced at the owner of the orange hair who was sitting watching TV and didn't seem to be paying any attention to her at all.

In the past few days, the two of us haven't seen each other much, even for meals we have to come down at different times. After we've eaten, we go up to our rooms and go our separate ways. But she goes out to work every day, while I just sit around at home, living in a loop.

Or secretly meet with Nott.

In fact, it might be better if it stays like this because you won't feel any more than this.

After the three-year period is up, we will have to get a divorce anyway.

Don't create any attachment or good memories for each other so that when the time comes to separate, no one will be hurt because of it.

"Yes, have a safe trip to work, Queen."

"Yes, Aunt Mali."

"Then Queen, I'll take my leave now."

After she finished speaking, Thanapitcha immediately walked out of the house. Before getting into the car, she couldn't help but turn to look at the area next to the house, which was surrounded by several layers of black screens. She couldn't see inside at all what construction was going on. She tried to persuade everyone, but no one told her, not even her own father.

They all said in unison that I won't tell you, when the time comes you'll know, no matter what I do next.

Hey!

When Thanaphitcha walked out, Irada turned to look and followed her until her neck was as long as a giraffe. With this action, Aunt Mali couldn't help but tease her.

"If you want to talk to Miss Queen that much, why don't you try approaching her first?"

"I don't want to talk to that girl at all."

“Just checking to make sure it’s gone.”

Is it possible for someone like Irada to accept the truth so easily?

"Really?" Aunt Mali asked again, squinting her eyes in disbelief.

Irada, who didn't know what to do next, quickly got up.

"I'm going to the company to see my mom."

“No need to make lunch, just make dinner.”

“Drive carefully, young lady,” Aunt Mali said before the tall, slender woman hurriedly walked away with her long legs.

I wonder if all young couples are like this?

No, this couple is in the early stages and doesn't really know their own hearts yet...

Thanapicha did her work as usual every day, but today she didn't get to go out much because she was sitting and clearing all the documents that were piled up on her desk until there was no more space to put them.

She intended to finish all her work today because she didn't want it to accumulate too much.

She was so engrossed in her work that she completely forgot to look at the time. It was already past noon.

While she was sitting there working, someone walked in and interrupted her, causing her to look up.

"What's wrong, Ms. Bua?" Bua was a colleague in the same department who was quite close to her. She stood in front of her with a sly smile, not wanting to say anything until she had to speak up.

"Someone sent me some food." She didn't just say it, she also held up the lunchbox and showed it to him, which surprised her so much that she couldn't help but frown.

Who will be the one who sends the rice? Could it be her father?

“Who is it?”

“I don’t know either. I saw the rider delivering the lotus right there, so I picked it up.

give"

That made her even more suspicious and of course she could rule out her father as an option since they only lived together and her father didn't usually order her around like that.

"It might be yours, Airada."

"Even after getting married, it's still sweet." Because the wedding was so grand and ostentatious, it made people widely know that she was Airada's wife.

But what everyone doesn't know is that she is only a wife in name. She can't possess her heart and it's unlikely that she can because that guy hates and dislikes her very much.

It's not easy for two eternal enemies like us to end up with that kind of love. It only happens in dramas.

Because she knew that it was impossible, she tried to stop herself from loving Ai even though she had been nice to him because she still didn't know his true intentions.

“I don’t think so. But thank you anyway,” Thanaphitcha said, expressing her gratitude for the kindness of the person in front of her.

"It's okay." After she finished speaking, she smiled and walked away. She took the opportunity to open it and saw a small note attached to it.

Just by reading this, her doubts were immediately cleared up.

How do you write it so that it sounds like you have her voice speaking?

“Have dinner with me. I don’t want to be a widow.”

I don't know if Thanaphitcha knew or not because she smiled so hard that her mouth was going to tear to her ears and then she ate all the rice without leaving a single grain.

"Do you really want to just sit and watch your mother?"

Khun Khem greeted her when she saw that her daughter had come to the company and was sitting in her office. She had been working since the morning and it was almost afternoon. Didn't she think to ask if she wanted to know anything about the job?

“I get bored at home. The Queen is too hardworking.”

"Then, do you feel good when you come and watch your mother work?"

“No, but it’s better than staying at home.”

Irada said as she slid her hand across the square screen, her eyes looking at her mother who was working hard and seemed to have only stressful things to do because sometimes she was seen sitting with a tense face until the veins bulged out a little.

"So how is your life now?"

"good"

"Take good care of Queen."

“I take good care of her, Mom. Don’t worry. But Queen is stubborn and doesn’t listen. When I tell her to eat on time, she doesn’t really want to eat. She just works and works.”

"It's like you have tens of millions or hundreds of millions in debt," Irada said sarcastically without thinking much about it.

"And when I'm sulking or angry, I'll be quiet, silent, and won't talk to you.

It's a week."

"If it's going to be that long, I think I need to start making up with the Queen."

"Leaving it for too long isn't good."

"I don't care because I didn't marry the Queen with a reason.

love"

"I got married because of my grandfather's promise to that family."

“But even so,”

"You should talk to Queen nicely because you are still called Queen's spouse."

"I don't care," Irada said before standing up to her full height and walking towards her mother.

"Now that I'm here, is there anything I can help you with, Mom?"

"It just so happens that I'm just sitting around and I'm starting to feel bored."

Even though she said it like that, it made the mother, Khun Khem, smile before giving her daughter an easy task to help manage the work because Irada did not study management directly. Khun Khem would be the one to help teach her about all the work and let her daughter gradually absorb it bit by bit. When she reached the age where she had to be discharged, she would be able to leave the company in the hands of Irada, the only precious daughter of the family.

Irada helped her mother work until five in the evening, so she took the opportunity to invite her parents to have dinner at her house. She would be sitting alone and feeling lonely today anyway. 19.10

An entertainment venue

Thanapicha, who had just finished work, drove straight to the meeting place. When she walked into the shop, she saw that everyone at her table had arrived. She was the last one.

“New phone!”

Key, when he glanced at the thin phone in his friend's hand, couldn't help but tease him. He couldn't help but come out because he hadn't seen his friend change it in seven years. The old phone was still in good condition, but it couldn't update the system anymore.

Queen really should buy a new machine.

The house is rich but knows how to spend too much money.

“Same but different colors,” Gavin said as he picked up his phone to compare.

"It's time to buy a new device," said Phuang Kwan.

"To say that I bought it myself would be wrong. In fact, I bought it for you."

Thanapitcha told her friends the truth because if her old phone hadn't been dropped and the screen cracked, she wouldn't have thought of changing it easily because she felt that recently, mobile phones have become quite expensive.

“I didn’t hear it wrong, did I?” Key said in disbelief at the words he had just heard.

"Are we drunk?" Gavin added.

"It's not strange at all. Normally, Ai likes to use money to solve problems," said Phuang Kwan.

"Yes, I just bought it. I didn't intend to give it to you. I just saw that the old one was broken," Thanaphitcha said before picking up the glass that the waiter had finished making and drinking it, because she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to keep up with the others.

After drinking, Thanaphitcha began to lose control of herself. She drank a lot until she was drunk. When she was drunk, it was like she was able to release the emotions that she had been holding in for a long time. She danced on the stage with seductive gestures that attracted the attention of many pairs of eyes. But it was a pity that she was already married.

Her friends who saw this did not stop her from cheering because they wanted Queen to let loose after working hard for many years and not seeing anything like this for a long time.

But before he could say anything, a large hand grabbed the arm of the drunk person who was having fun. Before he could quickly take off his shirt and cover the young woman's body when he saw that she was in a very inappropriate state.

"Why didn't you stop the Queen? Why did you let the Queen do this?" The young man said in a slightly displeased tone.

"It's not a big deal, Brother Blue. It's not often that Queen gets to let loose," said Phuang Kwan, who knew the young man in front of her.

"But the Queen is married. She shouldn't be visiting a place like this."

“Once you get married, can’t you go out with your friends?”

"Even the Queen's own wife didn't say a word."

"And who is Brother Blue?"

"And also, remove your hands from the Queen's body, if you're really concerned about the Queen's image."

Pingkwan said before signaling her two male friends to go and snatch Queen away, and she would be the one to take Queen to deliver her to Ai's house herself.

Irada, who was sitting on the sofa with a face mask on, saw the message Kant had sent and quickly opened it because she saw that Kant had mistakenly thought it was urgent. When she clicked on it, she saw a video clip of his young wife dancing happily and looking drunk. She jumped up and got up quickly. She was about to go get the car keys to drive to pick up the other person and bring them back home, but it seemed like it was too late when two cars pulled up.

"Help me," Piangkwan asked for help from Irada to help support Queen's body into the house. Of course, Piangkwan didn't come alone. Blue drove another car after her because he didn't feel very confident and was afraid that the other person would take Queen astray.

## Chapter 19 : Try to beg

After taking Thanapicha up to sleep in the room, Airada walked down to her brother who was sitting and waiting downstairs. She asked Aunt Mali to take care of Queen while she came to talk to Brother Blue for a bit.

After dropping off her friend, Pheng Kwan immediately went home even though Airada invited her to stay overnight at her house, but she refused.

"Brother Blue, how did you get here and why did you come with him?" Airada asked her brother as she sank down onto the sofa.

"I happened to go out socializing with friends and happened to meet you."

"Why did I let Queen go to such a place?"

"The Queen is married. Why don't you take good care of her?" The young man said, criticizing his sister with a slightly dissatisfied tone when he thought about the events that had just happened at the entertainment venue.

"I don't see anything wrong with it."

Irada's answer made her brother frown.

“Just because you’re married doesn’t mean you can’t go to the pub.”

"Even Ai went."

“Do you know that I feel happy that Queen is going out to party with her friends?”

Irada said before reaching out to grab the remote control and changing the TV channel as soon as the drama ended and it was news time.

"Why do I think that?"

"Aren't you jealous of Queen?"

“Oh right... I forgot that I didn’t marry the Queen out of love.”

He almost forgot that the couple did not get married out of love, but because their parents forced them to. That was the reason why Irada neglected Queen.

“It is true that I married the Queen because I was forced, not because of love. But I know what makes the Queen happy and comfortable.”

“Because our marriage has made the Queen feel uncomfortable enough. Whatever makes the Queen comfortable, I won’t stop it.”

“But I still feel worried because at least the two of us have known each other since we were kids.

If you or Puengkwan don’t drop Queen off first, I’ll drive out to pick her up anyway.”

"Otherwise, I wouldn't see you sitting here right now. Normally, I'd go to bed already."

Irada spoke in a calm voice, as if to calm down the older one who was initially hot-tempered.

She herself did not understand why Big Brother Blue seemed so troubled by the Queen's affair, even though she was his real wife and she did not see anything wrong with it.

The young doctor could only sit still, unable to say anything.

"If there's nothing else, I'll go take care of Queen first."

Hydra spoke before standing up to her full height and turning around to walk away, leaving the young doctor sitting alone.

When we got there, Aunt Mali finished wiping Thanaphitcha down and changing her clothes.

"Auntie Mali, please go rest. You've been tired all day today."

"I'll take care of the rest myself."

"Yes," the older man said before walking out. This time, only Airada and the owner of the room were left, who had already fallen asleep.

This was probably the first time that Irada had entered her wife's bedroom after nearly a month of marriage. She looked around the room before stumbling upon the picture frame at the head of the bed and the other's gear hanging there.

Who would have thought that a beautiful woman like Queen would choose to study engineering?

Irada looked at the picture frame that had a picture of Thanapicha as a child with her parents. To be honest, Queen's appearance didn't seem to have changed much from before.

Irada walked around the room before stumbling upon the perfume that the other person was using, which seemed to be the same one that she had used before, but the scent didn't seem to suit her, so she switched to the same one.

It looks like the perfume is almost used up.

Should I buy it new?

While Irada was thinking about something, it seemed like the person who was lying still on the bed a moment ago suddenly opened her eyes and got up from the bed quickly, rushing into the bathroom with such speed that she almost died of shock. That girl suddenly got up and thought she was being haunted by a ghost.

Of course, Irada followed him in but didn't forget to grab a bottle of water. When he arrived, he sat down and rubbed the other person's back. When he was done, he handed him some water to rinse his mouth.

"Are you okay?" Airada asked when she saw the other person's exhausted state.

"yeah"

“Why do you have to drink so much?”

"I don't know. Can you take me to sleep?" When she was drunk, she started using a different tone of voice than before, sounding more coquettish than the Queen in her normal form.

"Do you want me to take you there?" Irada, who seemed to have thought of something fun, asked again.

"yeah"

"If you want me to take you, then be more affectionate."

I really want to know how cute a person like Queen would be when she's being affectionate. Can she compete with her?

“Can you please help me put him to sleep?”

A coaxing and teasing tone escaped from the mouth of the owner of the fragile body, causing the listener to almost lose her composure, but fortunately she was able to regain her composure. That wasn't all, the person in front of her moved his face closer before giving her a light kiss on the cheek. And he didn't stop there, he even used his nose to nuzzle her cheek.

"Can you take him to bed? He can't walk," a sweet voice whispered next to her ear, causing goosebumps to run down her body before she quickly brought the other person back to the bed and quickly walked out.

Tonight, she did her job well. After closing the door, she stood leaning against it, her sweet face starting to turn red.

What the hell are you thinking about when you fix Irada?

A person like Irada will never fall in love with her number one enemy.

Keep it!

As soon as the door closed, a smile appeared on his sharp face.

Two days later

The two of them live a normal life in the same house, but it seems that this morning is different from every other.

Thanapitcha was sitting eating breakfast alone before going to work. However, when she looked at the sofa, she did not see the figure of someone who was usually seen sitting and playing with a mobile phone in this corner every day, waiting to eat after she went to work. With doubts that were piling up in her heart, she asked.

"Awesome, Ai still hasn't woken up today?"

"That's not exactly what you'd think, Queen."

"Why"

"Miss Ai, she has menstrual cramps and can't get up anywhere. Aunt Mali is taking care of her upstairs," Jaew reported the truth to her other boss before she nodded slightly in response.

“I’m full. You can put it away.”

Thanapitcha said before moving to stand up and walk back upstairs to see how Airada was doing. When she opened the door and went in,

Inside, I didn't see Aunt Mali, I only saw Irada lying there, looking like she was in a lot of pain, to the point where her eyes were welling up with tears.

"Does it hurt a lot? Should I go see a doctor? I'll take you there," Thanaphitcha understood this feeling well because she had experienced the pain herself.

"no"

"Where did Aunt Mali go?"

As soon as Thanapitcha's voice ended, it seemed like the person who had just been mentioned opened the door and came in with a hot water bag in his hand.

"Queen, haven't you gone to work yet?"

"The Queen just happened to hear that I had a stomachache so she went up to check."

Aunt Mali, upon seeing that, handed the hot water bag to Thanaphitcha before quickly finding an excuse to get herself out as quickly as possible and not acting like a hindrance when the couple was having a sweet time, letting the lovers be alone together.

Thanapicha, when she got the hot water bag, first touched it with her own hand to see if it was too hot before placing it on the other person's stomach.

"If you can't stand it, tell me. I'll take you to the hospital."

"No, I'm not going. I'm starting to feel better," the tall owner said, not wanting to go to the hospital and make things difficult.

Thanapitcha, who saw that the other person's tears were flowing, picked up a tissue to wipe them away, her gaze filled with tenderness like never before.

“Have you eaten or taken medicine?”

"eaten"

"Then I'll go to work first." As she was about to walk out, another person grabbed her hand and refused to let go.

“Do you really just want to work? I’m sick.”

Irada said in a low-key tone that the other person didn't care about her, still acting indifferently, coldly, and not being interested in choosing work over her, who was a fake wife.

"If I knew, I would just sit here and do it at home."

"No, you don't have to do it today."

“Come and sleep with me. I have a stomachache.”

Even though Thanaphitcha felt confused and didn't quite understand Irada's needs, she obediently followed his request and lay down on the empty bed next to him.

As Airada moved closer, she accidentally hugged him and after that, everything was covered in silence.

Irada fell asleep, leaving only Thanapicha who had just drunk coffee. She couldn't sleep. Being this close to each other made her really not be able to help but think about her wedding night, even though she had almost forgotten about it.

And why does it feel weird when I think about it and my heart beats fast?

separate

Stop thinking about it right now, Queen... It can't happen a second time.

## Chapter 20 : Lie (Nc)

Creak, creak, creak

While Irada was dozing off under the effects of the drug, the phone on her bedside table kept vibrating. It was very annoying to Thanapitcha. She reached out to turn it off, but her eyes happened to catch a message from a mysterious person who used a cute black cat as the profile picture.

N: I miss you so much. When will I see you again?

N: Brother Ai, have you forgotten about me?

N: I'm always waiting for you, Phi Ai. When you get divorced from Phi Queen, we can date.

As soon as she saw the message, her eyes trembled slightly. Her heart felt like it had been smashed into tiny pieces. It was her who had gone too far, gone too far on her own, and believed that… Irada has already taken care of the third or fourth person in the relationship.

Our story could never really happen.

Thanapitcha turned to look at the person next to her with a painful feeling before moving to get up from the bed, trying to hold back her tears, and quickly walked back to her room.

4 days later

Irada's period has ended and she's back to her old self, but the situation inside the house seems to be even more tense than before, even though she doesn't know what's going on because of the past few days.

The Queen refused to talk to her at all and even became more patient. What was worse was that she tried to avoid her even though their house was so small.

Today you have to talk things out. Let it drag on for long enough.

"I have something to talk about."

Irada, who saw the other person walking down from her room, immediately walked straight to him and would not let the other person step out of the house if she did not talk to him or clear up the misunderstanding first.

"What's the matter? Why aren't you talking?"

“Are you mad at me for teasing you?”

"Just tell me what happened." Because I wasn't sure what the cause was, I kept guessing.

“No need,” he said in a calm voice, his gaze cold.

than usual

Even from Mars, you can tell there must be something going on.

“Of course I don’t like this atmosphere.”

"Then go live somewhere else."

The more you talk, the clearer it becomes that it's probably a big enough issue to evict her, the owner of the house.

"Well, this is my home, not yours."

"No matter how you chase me away, I won't leave."

Just as Irada was trying to make things right with the person in front of her, a cell phone rang, interrupting her. When she picked it up, she found that it was the number of the most annoying person in her life right now.

Of course, Thanapitcha also saw who the line belonged to.

"Why don't you accept it? Aren't you an important person?" The owner of the petite body said sarcastically.

“What is important?”

"Oh... I understand now that this is because of me and Knot, right?"

Irada, who was starting to piece everything together, tried to guess again and when she saw the reaction of the person in front of her, she became even more confident.

“Come here, we have a very long talk.”

"I'm going to work." Even though he said that, he let him lead her hand and lead her to the sofa. “Noot and I really have nothing between us. I’ve blocked every channel, but Noot keeps trying to contact me, changing it as you saw in the latest one.”

"And that night that Knot mentioned, I didn't make an appointment to meet Knot, we just happened to meet at the pub."

“It’s nothing. If you don’t believe me, take my phone and look at it or ask my friends.”

“You can ask Nice or Sol. I’m completely innocent.”

"I didn't say anything."

When Thanapicha found out the truth, she easily believed it but still pretended to be calm, otherwise she would lose face.

"Really?" Airada dragged out the word, not believing the other person's words at all.

"I'm going to work now," Thanaphitcha said before standing up.

"wait a minute"

Thanapitcha's body was pulled by the other person, but it seemed like he used too much force, causing her to fall on top of the other person without warning.

Just looking into those eyes, it was as if the whole world stopped spinning. The lump of flesh in my left chest was beating wildly as if it would burst out of my chest.

My imagination drifted away. When I came to, I felt the sweet face moving closer and closer. I could feel the breath of the person in front of me. I accidentally closed my eyes when our lips were about to touch.

But at that moment

"Miss Ai..." Jaew's voice snapped the two of them out of their reverie and they sprang apart quickly. Both of them blushed. Thanaphitcha took the opportunity to walk out quickly.

You really are interrupting, Jaew.

Jaew could only blame herself in her mind for interrupting her boss' moment when they were about to get serious.

“How do you say it?”

"Jaew just came to inform you that the plants and flowers that you ordered have arrived. I don't know where to put them."

"I'll go out and take a look myself."

Irada said before standing up and walking with the phone in front of Jaew. She didn't think the flowers would be delivered this quickly. The greenhouse wasn't finished yet. They should be kept in pots first.

Thanapicha drove to work and just sat there, absent-minded, not really paying attention to herself. Sometimes she secretly smiled to herself. That was the reason why her coworkers teased her all day long.

20.22

Suddenly, heavy rain fell along with thunder that roared throughout the area. Irada, who had not seen the other person return, could only secretly stand in front of the house and wait with concern.

When he saw the light shining in, he pretended to walk to the sofa and pick up a glass of wine, took a sip, pretending to come and drink wine, even though he really intended to wait for the Queen.

"Did you go to work or get dirty?" Irada couldn't help but comment on the other person's dirty appearance.

“My job isn’t that easy.”

"It's not like some people who don't have to work to earn money." They hadn't even made up yet, and Wan started talking to her in a way that didn't please her ears. So Irada got up and walked over to the person who had just returned home.

“You’re not mad anymore, but you’re still as talkative as ever.”

"I'm not angry or anything."

"Get out of the way. I'm going to take a shower," Thanaphitcha said as she pushed the other person out of the way. He's been acting annoying since this morning.

"I have something to talk about."

"Can we talk about it another day?"

“No need to talk today.”

"But I want to take a shower."

"Go take a shower first and then we can talk. No, I'll just sit and wait." The tall owner said before quickly walking over to grab a bottle of wine and a glass.

“Then let's talk here.”

"Let's not talk about this. We need to talk about it one-on-one."

"There's no one here anymore," Thanaphitcha said as she looked around. There was no one but her and the two of them, just as she had wanted. But that didn't seem to please her anymore.

"cannot"

"Need to talk in the room"

"I'll talk to you about the wedding night."

“I had a strange dream.”

Irada spoke with an indifferent face as if she could not remember much. However, on the contrary, Thanaphitcha, who remembered every event and moment, began to feel hot even though the air inside the house was cool and comfortable.

"If you want to come, then come." The owner of the petite body said before walking up to the room. As soon as she heard that, a sly smile appeared on her sweet face before she followed closely behind the other person.

Irada came and sat in the other person's room while waiting, she sipped some wine and listened to the sound of the rain. But it seemed that the other person took longer to shower than expected, from the wine that was full in the bottle that started to decrease until it was almost empty.

After almost two hours, another person opened the door and walked out of the bathroom wearing only a towel.

“Why is it taking so long to take a shower?”

“I dry my hair in the bathroom.”

"Why"

"I'll drop too many things on the floor. Hurry up and tell me what's going on. I'm going to bed," Thanaphitcha said before walking over to grab some pajamas from the closet.

“Can you tell me the story of our wedding night?”

"I can't remember much."

"Are you sure?" The owner of the fragile body asked when he saw the other person repeating this over and over again. He didn't seem to want to know before, so why did he really care today? "yeah"

"Are you sure?"

Thanapitcha placed the clothes on the bed and slowly walked towards the owner of the tall figure who was sitting at the end of the bed, staring into the brown eyes in front of him. It was Irada who was making eye contact.

The best way to catch someone like Irada lying is to ask her while looking her in the eye. If she looks away or looks at me suspiciously, it means that Irada is lying or hiding something. This was what Uncle Kem just told her on her wedding day when he was trying to squeeze the truth out of Irada.

At first, she didn't pay much attention to it, she almost forgot about it. But when she saw the other person talking about it, she seemed very suspicious.

"If you remember, why are you pretending to ask?

"What do you want?" Thanaphitcha asked the person in front of her before being pulled even closer by the other person.

"I want it like that night."

“Since you missed it last night, why don’t you try it again?”

"Like you don't have to think about anything else or the past."

The reason why Irada desires his wife's body may be because the weather is quite favorable now and it may be because she remembers what happened that night and feels that it is not very fair.

“Is that what you want?”

"yeah"

"But unfortunately, my period just came." Hearing that, Irada immediately looked hopeless. She had planned it so well.

"But..." Those words sparked hope in Irada again, so she listened very carefully.

"what"

"I can do it for you." Hearing that, Irada immediately leaned down and kissed her.

Thanapitcha hadn't had time to react before she was crushed by another person's lips. She didn't think that Airada would be this impatient. It must be that she remembered what happened that night but pretended not to remember it all along.

She acted the drama so smoothly. In fact, she should have been suspicious since she bought the phone.

You're really wicked, young lady.

"yeah"

Irada groaned in her throat with satisfaction. At this moment, she didn't care about anything and couldn't suppress her raw instincts. She hugged the other party's neck tightly and crushed her plump lips intoxicatedly.

The soft cavities of the mouth rubbed against each other intensely. The slender fingers slid up the nape of the neck while kissing, then slid lower and lower, past the mound of the breast, before disappearing under the thin, slippery fabric, taking possession of the beautiful pair of breasts and gently squeezing them. A thrill ran up the moment the other person touched her body.

The fire of lust burns through my nerves and muscles.

Airada's body was pushed down to lie flat on the bed, then the person on top of her slowly withdrew his kiss, leaving her with a moment to catch her breath.

The other person's seductive lips slightly parted, which was a very stimulating sight for Irada, who had to bend her neck down to kiss her again with lust before flipping over and being on top instead.

The slender hands moved to touch the thin body until they disappeared under the tiny towel, causing Airada to realize the truth that she had been tricked because in reality, the person beneath her body was not menstruating at all as she had claimed.

“Why did you lie?”

"If you don't say it like that, then I'll be the one who gets hurt... A sweet voice spoke softly with the reason that she had to lie to the person on her body.

"Just tell me... I'll do anything," Irada said, her round chin lifted and her lips pressed against his.

The lips pressed together to deepen the kiss before the tongue slowly entered the soft cavity of the mouth.

As she kissed, the towel that had wrapped Thanapitcha's body was removed. Her slender hands caressed her smooth white skin. Every time Irada touched it, it was like there was a hot fire.

Her body was quickly aroused and ignited when the person on top of her was satisfied, and then he pulled away. His wet lips kissed along the frame of her face before moving down to bury them in her neck.

"Oh again I....."

In the end, she was the victim again, as usual, even though she had intentionally lied.

The sweet voice that was uttered from the person below her made Airada even more encouraged, leaving a faint red mark on her slender neck before moving her face up to snuggle against Thanaphitcha's ear. It seemed that this spot was very sensitive to the touch. Just her breathing made the other person let out an inappropriate moan.

Knowing that, she used her teeth to bite the earlobe gently before the other person flinched and his thin hands dug into the bedsheets tightly.

"If you're a good boy, you'll get a reward."

"I don't trust a sly person like Ai. He just tricks people into believing so that he can take everything."

"Then you'll know I'm not who you think I am."

Irada said as she pressed her lips to kiss all over her white skin, starting from her collarbone down to her beautiful breasts. She grabbed her with both hands and squeezed her hard, eliciting sweet moans from the person beneath her.

She really felt satisfied doing this with the Queen. It wasn't just a feeling of want or sexual desire, but it also had a hidden feeling of goodness, which she still didn't understand what kind of feeling it was.

"Ouch, it hurts..." Thanaphitcha moaned in protest when the other person bit her skin with his teeth. It was a painful feeling mixed with a feeling of happiness that she couldn't describe, but even so, she didn't really like it.

After teasing the other party to the point where she was satisfied, Airada slowly inserted both of her slender fingers to explore the warm love canal. The previous time it was so tight that it squeezed her fingers until they almost broke, but today it was still as tight as ever.

He moved his fingertips and pressed them deep into her body before he started moving his wrist, hitting the love groove that was squeezing her fingers before the other party leaned in to hug her.

“Ah, oh.”

"cough..."

“What do you say? Does your wife feel good about being treated like this?”

Irada used words to arouse the person below her while making love on the bed, which she would never have said normally.

The other one didn't answer and just nodded her head. Finally, she was able to send the Queen to her dreamland.

But at that moment, she didn't know where the other person got the strength from. He moved to flip over and straddle her. This time, it was probably time to demand the other person's promise back. Both of her hands were pinned above her head by the person on top of her. She herself didn't show any resistance because she was willing to let the other person do everything without any conditions according to her wishes.

"Oh ah"

Irada let out a soft moan when the other person buried his face in her neck. The touch was so soft that it tickled her so much that she almost fainted. She laughed and tried to hold the sound in her throat, but it seemed that this action was no longer pleasing. It started to put more and more weight on her. The clothes she was wearing had fallen off and were now piled on the floor.

"Oh, another queen."

The sensation from where her lips touched spread throughout her body. Her skin was hot and red like a ripe fruit. She felt soft and raw at the same time.

"Ah, another Queen."

The tall owner of the body flinched when the person on top of her bit her chest with his teeth before he looked up at her, making her feel even better. Instead of biting her chest with his teeth, he sucked it lightly instead. She arched her chest up and pressed the other person's head down even closer.

The groaning and panting made Thanapitcha's mind go numb. She never dreamed that she would see such a beautiful sight in front of her.

Ai's happy face looked sexier than she had imagined in her mind because she usually saw Ai act cute. When she was with adults, she looked so sweet that people called her "Miss Ai". She would also make a grumpy face whenever she came to pick a fight with her.

There are still many perspectives that she doesn't know about. It could be said that what she knows about me is only a superficial acquaintance.

At that moment, she inserted both her fingers to explore inside her wet and warm body, slightly bending her fingertips and lightly groping the soft inner walls. Doing this made Ai let out a loud moan, it seemed like she had come to the right spot.

She was inexperienced, but she wasn't that inexperienced. She had studied and masturbated a bit, but she didn't put in as many fingers as Ai did, three at first. She only put in one finger to study herself.

“Oh, can you do it faster, Queen?”

"I can't cough anymore."

As he spoke, the hands that were once tightly bound were released. The owner of the body was now using them to squeeze and knead his own chest.

“Ah, oh.”

Airada's body trembled even more, not because of the cold, but because of the indescribable feeling that the other party had given her before her body tensed up and violently twitched, releasing everything that was stuck inside her.

But the story didn't end there when Thanaphitcha started moving, her wrists slamming into the love canal of the person below her without stopping, while leaning down to kiss the person below her. It was a night soaked with water both outside and inside. The rain was still falling continuously. I believe that tomorrow, there will definitely be flooding in many areas.

## Chapter 21 : Disappointed

06.34

Thanapitcha woke up and quickly got out of bed to take a shower and cleanse her body before going to work this morning. As for the other person who was sleeping in the bed, she had to let him rest for a while.

An hour after Thanapicha went to work, Irada opened her eyes. She woke up in the bright morning light. Of course, the person who used to sleep next to her had disappeared, just like that day.

The tall owner got off the bed and bent down to pick up his clothes from the floor and put them on before putting on another robe and walking downstairs with a normal attitude.

The first thing I did was to look at the two goldfish I bought with delight. After that, I turned back to feed the cute little lizard, Missy, who didn't seem very friendly because she liked to bite my hand if I wasn't careful.

“We’ve been together for so long, aren’t you used to your mother yet?”

Irada sat talking to her favorite chameleon, which was camouflaged on a green leaf. If it weren't for its big round eyes, she definitely wouldn't have seen Missy.

"Eat a lot, my good boy."

Irada was very afraid of worms when she was a child. But when she thought that those worms would grow up to be beautiful butterflies, she started to feel less afraid. But when she saw them, she still didn't dare to go near them. But these days, she has to wake up to feed frozen worms to her daughter.

After she finished feeding her three pets, it was time for her breakfast. Today, she felt hungrier than usual, probably because her body had burned a lot of energy the night before.

"Where are you going, young lady?"

"I'm going to visit my mom at the company. If there's anything to deliver, please leave it where it was, Jaew."

Irada told the servants that it seemed that the shipping company had been visiting her house almost every day recently because she had ordered decorations for the house and many other things that she could not even remember.

"What have you been doing lately, daughter, that has made you spend so much money?" asked Khun Kheam. Her daughter came out in confusion when she saw the large sum of money flowing out.

"I'm building a greenhouse and I want to talk to my mother about this."

“Umm... Tell me what you have to say. Mom has to go to a meeting.”

“I want to open my own art gallery, but not too big. I want to teach ceramics.”

Irada spoke her needs directly, without wasting time beating around the bush, and of course she knew the answer was that her mother would not allow it.

“Are you really going to leave our company?”

"Mom won't allow it," Khun Khem immediately refused because this was unacceptable. If she let Irada do whatever she wanted, the family company would probably end up in someone else's hands.

"I knew that Mom would answer like this."

“I have an exchange.”

"I will only teach on Saturdays and Sundays."

“As for the remaining five days, I will devote myself to the company. I am ready to start working immediately if my mother allows it.”

The tall owner spoke with a serious expression until finally the mother agreed.

“If I think I can do it, Mom will allow it, so let’s start from the next hour.

"I have to go to a meeting with my mom."

"yes"

Khun Khem, who saw that her daughter was starting to grow up, was very happy. It was really a good idea to let Ai marry Queenie so that she would absorb her hard work and stop acting like a child.

I really don't think it's wrong.

Irada followed through on her promise to her mother. It was time to start getting serious about life.

This was her first time standing in front of the board of directors and being introduced by her mother, everyone seemed to welcome her warmly and then the boring and stressful meeting began for three hours, she felt extremely empty.

at all"

But I have to sit and listen to and observe my mother's work because in the future, sitting there will probably be passed on to her.

Sigh... My life is starting to become as boring as Queen's.

After the meeting, Irada secretly stopped by the department store to buy something for Thanapitcha before driving back home, where another car was already waiting.

It seems like today I'll get off work earlier than usual.

Irada walked into the house carrying the shopping bags she had just brought with her. Thanaphitcha was sitting working on the same sofa. She didn't finish her work quickly, she just carried the work back home to do.

"Give it to me." Irada handed the thing in her hand to the person sitting there before she looked up but didn't dare to make eye contact because her mind was full of thoughts of last night, so she shyly accepted it.

Thanapitcha opened it and found that it was the perfume she had used and it was already gone.

too

“Why did you buy it for me?”

"Because the scent suits you so well. Every time I smell it, I think of you."

With these words, the sharp face suddenly became hot.

"This time, you won't pretend to forget like last time?" Airada asked the person in front of her who had previously pretended to forget the events of our first night.

"If you hadn't pretended to forget first, I wouldn't have done it."

“Thank you for this bottle of perfume.”

"Uh..." After saying that, Irada sat down next to Thanapitcha. She moved her face closer until the tip of her nose almost touched the other person's cheek. Fortunately, someone came to interrupt her first.

"It seems like I came to the wrong place at the wrong time." It was Nice, Airada's best friend, who suddenly appeared and interrupted before Thanapitcha quickly got up and tried to keep a straight face and walked away, but her ears were very red.

The symptoms are not smooth at all.

“What were you doing just now, my friend?”

"Are you going to be sweet with your future wife?" Nice couldn't help but tease with the image he saw. The ghosts just now must have really pushed this couple.

"No, I just wanted to peek at what that girl was doing."

“I don’t see anything. You’re imagining things too far,” Irada said before raising her hands to hug her chest.

"highly"

“But forget about you and the Queen. I have something I want to talk about.”

"It's better called consulting."

“About the man complaining?”

"cheap"

Then Nice told of an incident that happened to her younger brother, whose behavior changed as if he was in love and was involved with a woman she saw her younger brother walking around the mall with. This made her feel even more worried and concerned about her younger brother because he was the only family she had left after her parents died in a plane crash several years ago. This made her love and be very protective of her younger brother.

The two talked and Airada gave Nice advice. They sat and talked. When Pleun turned around, it was already dark. Airada invited her close friend to have dinner with her, but the other person refused because he had other things to attend to.

When it was time for dinner, Thanapitcha walked down from her room and sat down to eat as usual. Irada, who saw that there was a suitable opportunity, talked about the trip to Japan.

However, just as she was about to open her mouth to speak, the phone rang, interrupting her, causing her to swallow her words first.

"Hello, Dad," the petite owner greeted the person on the other end of the line with a polite tone, but the person on the other end of the line left her speechless for several seconds.

"Brother Queen, help us! Sob! Someone is hurting my father," the small voice on the other end of the line trembled because the person was crying and sounding very scared before a loud bang was heard along with a scream. Then the line was cut off.

“Copper, Copper,” her voice was overly panicked, before she jumped up from the table, extremely worried about her family, along with a sense of fear and not knowing what was going on.

Irada, who saw that Thanapitcha's attitude was not very good, hurriedly followed her out. Judging from the moment, something must have happened. She definitely could not have asked Queen to drive, so she volunteered to drive for him.

On the way, she called a bodyguard she knew to come with her because her feelings told her that way. Thanapitcha looked anxious and her face looked very worried. Her hands were shaking so much that her slender hands reached out to grab her.

When she arrived at Thanapitcha's house, she saw an unfamiliar car parked a few times. She immediately ran inside out of concern for the people inside, without listening.

Not a single word of warning from Irada was heard because she could sense the strange atmosphere. Irada quickly called the bodyguards and could not help but run after the other person with concern.

As soon as she entered the house, the sight in front of her heart shattered when she saw her father injured, the belongings inside were destroyed and scattered everywhere. Her twin brothers hugged their mother and cried in fear.

"You don't even have to tell me you have such a beautiful daughter," a burly man said when he saw the beautiful new girl.

"Who are you? Why are you in my house? Get out of here right now. I'm going to report you all to the police," Thanaphitcha threatened, even though she knew that these people probably didn't fear the law. Otherwise, they wouldn't dare to break into someone else's house and destroy it to this extent.

"Your father owes me money, so we have to come and collect it."

“This is just a lesson, my beautiful little sister.” The man in front of him didn’t just speak, he also reached out to grab Thanapitcha’s chin and lift it up before squeezing it hard.

"If you don't have money to pay off your debt, next time I'll have to take you to pay off the debt. instead"

"Get your hands off of Queen right now!" Irada, who had just arrived, saw that and immediately ran to help the other person. But how could a woman's strength compare to a man's? Before she was pushed down and fell to the ground, she got up again to help Thanapitcha. She fought to the death.

“This girl is really annoying, but I can forgive her because of her beauty.”

“Disgusting,” Irada said to the men’s terrifying expressions.

“Too good of a mouth.”

"How much does my father owe you guys? Come and get it from me," Thanapich Cha said, who had no choice but to pay with his own money for the safety of his family.

"It's not that much, just a hundred million." Hearing that, Thanaphitcha's knees immediately went weak. Even Irada was shocked because the amount of money was so enormous.

At that moment, the bodyguards ran in and charged at the group of people and chased them all out of the house.

Thanapicha collapsed to the floor and cried because she couldn't find a way out of this matter, but there was Airata who hugged her and gave her encouragement.

All the money she had saved in her life was only three million. Where was she going to find more? Even if she took out the bride price, it still wouldn't be enough.

"Why did you do this, Dad?" Thanaphitcha asked with a deep understanding and disappointment in her father.

"Father, I'm sorry," Vasu could only apologize for what he had done because he was possessed by a gambling ghost, causing everything to turn out like this.

“Where does the Queen get all that money? Why doesn’t Father ever think about the Queen’s feelings?”

“Does Dad know how tired Queen is?”

“I'm sorry, Dad.”

"Sorry won't help."

"Queen, calm down first. I'll try talking to Mom. No matter what, I have to let Mom know about this." Airada said while looking at Thanaun's father. Cha never thought that this would happen to someone so close to her.

But now she should stay and comfort the Queen so that the other person feels better before.

## Chapter 22 : Attracted

After going through that terrible thing, it made Airada realize what Thanaphitcha had been carrying all along, so it was enough to make her understand the reason why the other person had changed from before. Her mother decided to help in exchange for half of the shares of PE Co, which Khun Awasu had to agree to, but her daughter, Thanaphitcha, did not sit idly by, trying to work to earn money to pay off her father's debt because she felt sorry for the Pimalakul family who helped with such a huge amount of money.

"Where are you taking me so I can open my eyes?"

The owner of the fragile body asked with curiosity and wonder what the other person was going to do to her on the morning of the holiday.

“We’re almost there. Don’t be so impatient.”

Irada spoke softly next to the other person's ear, leading the way to a new building inside the house that she had intended to keep a secret for a long time.

When she arrived at Irada, she gently pulled the knot covering Thanapitcha's eyes. As soon as she opened her eyes, the image in front of her was so beautiful that she thought she was dreaming. The beautiful thing in front of her was like there was some kind of spell beckoning her to come closer.

"Do you like it? I know you will." Irada followed behind her wife with a smile because she knew she would definitely like it.

"yeah"

Thanapitcha replied softly in her throat, walking around the beautifully decorated interior, which was filled with the green of plants and colorful flowers.

Some sunlight shines in, making the interior look very beautiful, like walking in a garden from a fairy tale book.

“When the Queen is stressed, this corner becomes the Queen’s resting corner.”

"You didn't expect that, did you?"

"Well, I don't think I'll do it."

“Since we both have free time today, let’s find something to do. better"

Irada spoke before leading the other person to the side that she liked the most because it was her relaxing corner and where she could draw and make ceramics. Today, she would take Queen to do the latter.

I almost forgot that he was an art student.

"Today I will teach Queen how to make ceramics."

"Queen is my first student." Because she had just experienced a terrible event, Irada spoke to the person in front of her nicely.

“Probably not beyond my abilities.”

Thanapitcha said while touching her sleeve because it wasn't as difficult as mixing cement. She had really done everything related to construction.

“Put on an apron first.”

"I'd rather not. I'll put it on for you," said Airada, pulling back the light brown apron before slowly putting it on Thanaphitcha.

Then the activity started, with Irada sitting there holding hands and leading the person in front of her to build the frame while explaining, but Thanaphitcha wasn't interested in the explanation of the person sitting behind her, so she was only interested in her own hands, which were touching the soft hands of the other person.

It was another very happy time for her.

Both of them spent a long time sculpting, which should have been completed a long time ago. However, Airada tried to stall for time, wanting to be close to the other person, smoothly leaning her face close enough to kiss the other person's cheek.

I don't know why when I'm near you, I feel so good.

There is no flower here that has a fragrance as alluring as Queen's.

If the Queen were a flower, she would be just a little butterfly, flying around, sucking the sweet nectar, and never disappearing.

Thanapitcha could only sit tensely when the other person moved his face closer. The warm breath blowing on her neck made her feel strange.

“I never liked the smell of this perfume when I was with other people, but I don’t know why it smells so alluring to me when it’s on you.”

"You're exaggerating a lot. Other people use it a lot."

"But I like it better when it's on you."

Irada said before pressing the tip of her nose against the round shoulder of the person in front of her.

"You're talking as if you've been sniffing other people." already"

“No need to chase and sniff.. Just smelling it from a distance makes me not want to get close. this"

“It’s not like you, who seems to have a gravitational pull that draws you closer, like

"Did you forget to shake the bottle when you took your pills today?"

"That's why you talk so sweetly."

"But you like it, don't you? Your face is red."

Irada teased the person in front of her before the other person stood up and walked away. She tried to keep a straight face, but she could tell that Queen was extremely embarrassed.

So why do I smile?

Irada glanced at her reflection in the mirror, who was smiling broadly like a mad person with a wide nose.

Finally, we put the vase that we made together into the oven. There are still many steps left until it is finished.

The reason for choosing a vase is so that the Queen can use it to put flowers in.

After Irada finished taking care of everything, she followed the other person out. Of course, Thanaphitcha really liked this glass house so she chose to pick up her favorite book and lie down to read here, while Irada sat drawing in another corner.

She was about to read a book, but why did her eyes keep staring at the owner of the orange hair who was intently drawing a picture, unconsciously watching every move of the other person, until the other person turned to look at her, causing her to quickly turn her attention to the book in front of her. Only when she was caught

When I put my heart into something, it looks so charming and it seems contradictory in everything.

Irada could only secretly smile and continue to concentrate on drawing her own picture. Time passed until about 1:00 PM. She finished drawing, but when she turned around, she found that the other person had already fallen asleep with his book in his hand.

Irada walked over to look before slowly taking the book out of the other person's hand and placing it on the table before taking out a film camera to take a picture and sitting there looking at that face with enjoyment. Her eyes were filled with warmth and gentleness.

I can't help but think of the past, from being a queen of that size to being a queen of this size, but still looking as cute as ever, even if she seems less sentimental and clingy than before.

20.22

"Are you sure I can go with you?" Irada asked the other person again when she invited him to go out to a party with her friends, who were all her enemies before.

“Sure, now everyone is grown up, no one cares about the past.”

"If I get slapped, you have to take responsibility."

Irada is still not sure that everyone will be able to let go of the things she did in the past.

"I'll guarantee it myself."

Thanapicha confidently agreed because before inviting her, she had already asked her friends.

The two girls drove straight to the pub where Thanapitcha's friend had made an appointment. When they arrived at the table, the atmosphere was tense, but after a while, the alcohol came in and they started talking more easily.

"I can't believe that Queen and I are childhood friends," Gavin said when he learned that the two had known each other since childhood and must have had fun teasing each other since then.

It was really fate that made them get married. Or maybe it was destiny because it seemed like the Queen was interested in Ai quite a bit, but Ai didn't seem to realize it.

"To put it that way, it's not like we just know each other," Thanaphitcha said.

"We're married like this, don't just use the word 'acquaintance'," Key said sarcastically. He didn't know how far the two of them had come, but the young lady seemed to have completely changed.

Her hands were so close to his friend that they were about to possess her.

The more he drank, the more his gaze towards Queen changed.

Don't tell me that your girlfriend has already given herself to the young lady. The Queen has never said that she likes men or women, but she has never rejected any gender that has come into her life.

"Didn't you say you'd come to wait and pick up my friend? It seems like my friend will have to take you back, Ai." Peungkwan asked when she saw the other person just finishing his glass like he was really hungry.

"It's been a while since I've had a drink."

“It’s okay, just drink it. The Queen will take you back.”

The pronouns used to refer to each other in a cute and affectionate manner made the friends look at each other in confusion because they were not used to it and it tickled their hearts.

When it got dark and the music started to get fun, Irada dragged Thanaphitcha out to dance together. It can be said that tonight, both of them were hot girls because there were only guys coming and going to get to know each other.

The Queen doesn't drink but she can still dance with Irada when she's drunk because she's afraid that the other person will be lonely.

Irada danced until she was tired and walked back to sit at the table before thinking of some good news.

"Does everyone want to go to Japan together?"

"I'll pay for your return ticket."

“I went in November during the fall season before winter came. It was also the Queen’s birthday month.”

Irada said before turning to look at the face of the owner of the fragile body because this was what she was going to give to the other person as a birthday present.

"The spender", Phuang Kwan teased.

"Actually, I'm a bit shy, but since it's your wish, young lady, I won't refuse," Gavin said.

"Of course I won't miss out on free stuff," Key said before raising his own glass to take a sip.

After reaching an agreement, Irada rested until she was no longer tired, then got up and continued dancing, but Thanapitcha was held down by Key.

"I don't know if Ai and Nott have stopped contacting each other yet."

"But I want to warn the Queen that that man is no ordinary man."

“They must be trying very hard to get Ai back. Be careful.

too"

"Hey, thank you."

She already knows that Knot is not ordinary. However, it depends on Ai more because in the end, if she doesn't have that heart, no matter how hard she tries, it will be meaningless.

## Chapter 23 : Don't Play Like This

07.22

“Do you want me to drive you? Where are you going today?”

Irada asked the person in front of her who was eating breakfast.

"I'm going to the company. I'll drive there myself."

"Let's drive to work. We'll go our separate ways or we'll be late."

The owner of the fragile body spoke out of consideration for the other person to take him because the two of them were on different routes to the company and there was a traffic jam. It would cause the other person to lose work time and might be late.

Today is the first day that I will go to work full-time, so she doesn't want to be the reason that the other person is late for work.

“It’s okay. I’ll take you there. There are still a few minutes left,” Irada said because she really wanted to take another person. And with her stubbornness,

So he made the other person surrender.

After finishing her meal, she drove the other party to the place as requested.

"I'll come pick you up this evening."

"It's okay, I'll go back with my father."

"No, wait here. I'll take you to eat something delicious tonight."

Irada spoke with a slight smile before Thanaphitcha nodded slightly in agreement, then closed the car door and stood to see the other person off until her eyes met Nott, who she shouldn't have met.

“It seems like this fake love life is making Big Sister Queen happy.

yes"

The young man said, so Thanapitcha could only smile back faintly because she didn't want to waste time arguing with the other person.

“Every action that Brother Ai shows is just a fake feeling. There is no way it is real.” "I thought that Queen would be a much smarter person who could see through it. leave"

When he saw that the other party was not playing along, he tried to insult the other party to make her angry, but she did not show any other expression except for a smile.

7

“You’re here to intern, right? Be careful or you won’t finish your internship.”

Thanapitcha warned in a calm tone, looking at the young man with a slashing gaze like a knife before walking away, ignoring Nott's irritating words.

Is this someone intentionally getting closer to you so they can mess with your head?

Don't think I'll give in.

Nott, not afraid of the woman's threat, walked inside with a cheerful face. He chose to come here because he wanted to disturb the married life of Airada and Thanaphitcha.

Actually, it seems that it's not as easy as I thought because Queen seems to be a more patient person than I thought.

But nothing was beyond his abilities.

Whether it ends or not doesn't matter if he gets the old brother back... There are many people who graduated with eight years of engineering.

When Thanapitcha arrived, she went to a meeting early in the morning and it was more tense than ever because the incident had quite an impact on the company. With Uncle Khem coming in, it seemed like the structure was changing in a better direction than before and for future growth, her father had to give in.

After dropping Thanaphitcha off, Irada drove to her own company. However, on the way back, there was an unexpected accident. It seemed like the cars had crashed. In front of her, she slowed down, causing her car to be hit from behind hard. She lost control and went off the road, along with her head hitting the steering wheel hard. She felt dizzy and a little blood came out. However, she had some awareness, so she got out of the car and picked up the phone to call Thanaphitcha because right now she was in a state of fear and anxiety. The more she saw the accident in front of her, the more she trembled because it was a very shocking sight for her.

Creak, creak, creak

The thin phone vibrated when there was an incoming call. The owner glanced at the number displayed on the screen, but with the tense meeting situation, it was not suitable for her to answer the call. However, deep down, she felt a little uneasy because Ai usually did not call her very often.

So she decided to answer the phone.

"Queen...I got hit by a car."

As soon as he heard that, the owner of the thin figure stood up and walked out of the conference room in a hurry, not caring about anything. Right now, he felt very worried about Airada. He hurriedly hailed a motorcycle taxi because it would probably be faster than a taxi.

"Where is Ai? Tell Queen, I'll go find her."

“Where does it hurt?”

“Queen is on her way.”

Irada gave Thanapitcha the coordinates. The scene was now full of chaos because it was quite a big accident. In fact, some people came to ask about her condition, but she told them to go and check on the people who were more seriously injured than her first.

She's okay.

Ten minutes later, Thanapitcha arrived at the scene and immediately walked over to hug Airada.

“Does it hurt a lot? Is something wrong?”

"have a headache"

As soon as that voice ended, Airada fainted, which shocked Thanapitcha greatly. She quickly called for help before both of them were rushed to the hospital. Throughout the journey, Thanapitcha could only sit and hold the other person's hand tightly, with tears flowing out without expecting them. In her heart, she prayed that the other person would be okay.

When we arrived at Thanapicha Hospital, I could only walk around in front of the emergency room. I couldn't sit in a chair because I was very worried about Airada. But I didn't forget to inform Uncle Khem and Uncle Decha about the news.

The two of them were very shocked and were on their way to the hospital.

The only thing she could do now was pray to the gods to protect Ai and not to disturb the medical personnel who were coming and going because there were many injured people.

"How is Queen Ai?" Blue, who heard the news, quickly sold her shift to someone else so that she could come and see her sister first.

"I don't know yet, Brother Blue. I'm in that room," Thanaphitcha said, her face so troubled that she couldn't smile. She just sat there and jumped up and down.

"Now that she's in the doctor's care, there's nothing to worry about. Ai must be fine. Trust me," Blue said, seeing that the young woman in front of him was very anxious, and comforted her while placing a hand lightly on her shoulder.

"The Queen asked for it to be that way."

After that, everyone arrived at the hospital. When Khun Khem heard the news, she almost fainted while standing. As a mother, seeing her daughter in pain, she felt even more pain as she hugged Thanaphitcha in front of the room, waiting for the doctor to come out and tell her the news.

After more than an hour, the doctor came out to report the results that Airada was not seriously injured, only had a cracked skull, but Blue still did not trust it and moved Airada to another hospital to have her brain examined in detail.

"Queen, if you don't eat, you'll get sick. Eat just one or two bites," a deep voice warned with concern, seeing that Thanapicha was sitting and watching her daughter closely. She must be very worried.

“It’s okay, Father Queen. I’m not very hungry.”

Until Irada opens her eyes and looks for her, she will feel relieved.

Decha and Khun Khem understood Thanapitcha's feelings well, so no one said anything else. They just sat there looking at each other. It seemed like this marriage was really starting to have a deep relationship between the two of them. It was a happy thing, but...

Two hours later, Irada woke up with a thirst. When she opened her eyes, she was the first to see the face of her young wife. Her sharp face looked very happy and even had tears streaming down her face.

"Thirsty..." A hoarse voice said before the fragile owner quickly poured water for the sick person to drink to quench his thirst.

"How are you? Are you still hurt anywhere?" Thanaphitcha asked with concern, but the words of the person in front of her made her heart drop to her ankles.

“Who are you?”

“We are friends, right?”

“Why are you crying so much?”

"Don't you remember Queen?"

"Who are you? Do you mean me?"

It seems that Irada has lost her memory and has forgotten all about our story. The more she thinks like that, the more Thanapitcha's tears flow out heavier until they drop on the back of Irada's hand before she smiles.

“Why are you crying? I was just kidding.” Crazy!

A thin palm slapped hard on the arm of the owner of the orange hair. She was angry that the other party was playing something stupid. She felt shocked. This is not funny.

It hurts.”

"What are you doing? Do you know that people are worried?" She said while tears kept falling down.

If what happened earlier happened, what would you do?

“You’re still as crybaby as ever,” Irada said as she reached out to wipe away the tears from her wife who had been crying nonstop.

"more"

Finally, Irada sat down to comfort Thanapicha, making her feel good and then she stopped blaming herself. Accidents can happen all the time without us knowing.

When Airada's friends heard the news, they came to visit her. The hospital brought fruit baskets full of fruit that she could not eat anymore. There were also things sent by Khun Khem's company that filled the room so much that there was no space to stay.

Nott, who knew, wanted to come and visit, but was prevented by the bodyguards at the front of the room that Khun Kheam hired to prevent him from interfering inside. It can be said that he was cut.

They tried their best but still did not give up. In the end, they were caught by a finger in front of the hospital.

"Please go back."

“I can’t let you visit Miss Ai.”

The bodyguard finished speaking and turned away in anger. He had nowhere to vent his anger, so he chose to take it out on the fruit basket he intended to bring to visit him. He kicked it all over the street before walking away in frustration.

## Chapter 24 : Not Real

hospital

“Feed me,” the orange-haired owner said as breakfast was served in front of him. His hand wasn’t hurt, he just wanted the other person to please him.

"Isn't your head hurting? Your hand isn't hurt, so why don't you eat it yourself?" Thanapich Cha asked, knowing what was going on.

"I want you to enter."

"He's sick. Won't you take care of him? It's so pitiful."

Irada complained and made a face of despair until finally another person walked in and agreed to do as she wished.

Irada ate her meal with a bright smile on her face, happily because her Queen was always taking care of her and taking care of her.

At that moment, Kant, Airada's friend, opened the door and saw the sweet moment between his best friend and his wife, who were once enemies, but today, they were smiling and looking so happy.

"Are you disabled? Why do you need someone to feed you?" Kant greeted as he put down the things in his hand. Looking at them from outside the world, he knew that the status between the two of them was not the same as before. But let me tease you a little. Seeing the face of his best friend made him feel irritated.

Your mouth says you hate it, but the way things are now is completely opposite.

Having a beautiful wife by your side is bound to make you waver a bit. On top of that, she's also a good person.

Where can a lover like Ai escape to? No, now she knows her own feelings. Is she smiling so hard that her mouth is going to split to her ears?

“Shut up, Egus.”

"I'm going to talk. Is there a problem, you bitch?" The two of them started to argue with each other, with great relish after not arguing for a long time. However, amidst the chaos, Thanapitcha remained calm and focused on feeding the person sitting on the bed, probably because she was used to this kind of atmosphere.

Over the past few days, Airada's friends have been visiting her and they often talk like this until she's used to it.

“Are you full?”

"um"

When the other person was full, Thanapitcha took the food tray and put it away before walking back to the bed as usual. After finishing everything, she returned and sat on the sofa as usual, opened her laptop to continue working, letting the two talk comfortably before putting on her headphones.

"When will you be discharged from the hospital?"

“I don’t know either. I really want to leave.”

“It's going to be boring.”

Irada said with a bored face because lying in the hospital was so boring that she couldn't do anything she wanted to do.

"Really? You don't want to stay long to be pampered by someone, do you?" Kan said, glancing at the slender woman sitting and working.

“That’s right. I don’t want anyone to take care of me.”

“And what was that just now?”

"Isn't it the Queen's duty?" Normally, Kant didn't really believe Airada's words. Seeing her contradictory and suspicious behavior, he couldn't bring himself to believe her because she looked very suspicious. So he could only squint his eyes to look for faults.

"Believe it or not," Irada said before lying down.

Knock knock knock

There were a few knocks on the door before it was opened along with the body of Peungkwan who was carrying a bouquet of flowers to visit the wife of her best friend who had a car accident because she just had free time and came to visit after everyone else.

"How are you feeling? Are you feeling better?" Phuang Kwan asked about the other person's condition as a formality.

“I feel much better. Thanks for visiting,” Irada replied.

"I bought some flowers to give you in case they would improve the atmosphere in the room," Kwan said as she handed the bouquet to Airada before Thanaphitcha got up and arranged the flowers in a vase.

Even though Irada is allergic to pollen, she is fine from a distance. If she were to throw it away, she would be afraid of hurting the feelings of the person who bought it for her. Moreover, Thanapitcha likes flowers.

Kan, who saw Kwan appear, didn't say anything because he was afraid that some of his words would hurt the other party because they still didn't get along well anyway.

Even though my friend has been married to the Queen for several months now,

“Queen, I have something to discuss with you.”

"Let's go talk," said Phuangkwan before walking out, followed by Thanaphitcha, leaving only Airada and Kant alone in the room.

"What did they go out and talk about?" It was Irada who felt curious and couldn't bear to keep it to herself, so she asked to ask for their opinions.

My best friend, but the answer I got didn't clear up my doubts at all. On the contrary, I felt even more annoyed.

"How would I know? I'm not the Queen."

"Then why do you want to know about him?"

"Why aren't you interested?"

“I don’t want to know, I just want to pay attention to the details of the villagers.”

"You can keep it and ask your beautiful wife."

"No, it's not necessary." After he finished speaking, he laid down again, but he still couldn't get over his doubts. He could only keep his doubts to himself and toss and turn on the bed in a bored manner. It seemed like he wouldn't be able to sleep tonight.

outside the room

"What's the matter?" A sweet, calm voice asked her best friend with curiosity.

"Do you really like Ai now?" Phuangkwan asked, straight to the point, without wasting time beating around the bush because she had known Thanaphitcha for a long time. She could tell from just a glance that she had changed.

.......... When Thanapitcha heard the question, she should have quickly rejected it, but she remained silent as if she was thinking things over.

Even though it should have been rejected without even thinking.

This is what the Queen feared, it actually happened.

“Is it really that easy?”

“It’s not easy. I just feel it.”

“The conclusion is true.”

“Uh,” Thanapicha replied softly in her throat, unable to avoid it. She tried to stop herself from truly loving Airada. In the past, the other party had been kinder to her. She had done all sorts of good things for her.

Before I knew it, I couldn't pull myself out anymore.

“At this point, there’s nothing that can be done.”

"I'm rooting for you."

“Thank you.”

While the two girls were standing talking, a young doctor named Blue, who intended to visit Airada, happened to pass by and overheard. He eavesdropped from the beginning to the end. When he learned the truth in his heart, he felt a little hurt. He could only cheer for Queen again because he had no idea what his sister thought about Queen.

Will it be the same feeling?

When Phophiang Kwan and Thanaphitcha walked into the room, Kan asked to leave first because he had other business to attend to. Not long after Kan left, Phophiang Kwan returned. This time, only Airada and Thanaphitcha were left alone.

"What did you talk to Phuangkwan about?" Finally, he couldn't help but ask because it was something that was on his mind. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to sleep tonight.

"We were just talking about something general, nothing special," Thanthachan replied dismissively. Who would tell the truth?

"really?"

"Uh"

Even though she didn't really want to believe it, she had to accept it because it seemed like the Queen wouldn't tell her the truth.

Until the evening, Thanapitcha asked to go home to take a shower and get ready before driving to stay and watch over Irada at night.

Because Thanapicha didn't want to use the bathroom at the hospital, she had to drive back and forth.

“Can I be alone?”

“Sure, we’re not kids.”

"You can stop by for lunch. I'm fine," said Airada.

speak out

"yeah"

Thanapicha replied in her throat before walking out, leaving Irada all alone. However, shortly after Thanapicha left, Wasu came to visit Irada.

"Isn't Queen here?"

“I just went out a moment ago.”

"Oh...that's good. Dad just happened to have something to talk about with Ai." He said as he placed the fruit basket on the table before turning to look at Irada with a serious face. Before he could talk about something important, Irada asked first.

“Did your father quit gambling?”

"Do you know that Queen loves her father very much?"

"I don't want to see the Queen cry often and work hard."

Irada asked the other party directly because the incident that day was caused by the person in front of her being addicted to gambling until she had a lot of debt. If she didn't stop, she wouldn't be able to help anymore.

Everything he did was for the Queen and he had to keep it a secret from his uncle's family, otherwise things would have gotten even more complicated. The Queen would have been quite troubled.

“My father has quit everything and is afraid of it for the rest of his life.”

"Good."

“Because I have done you a favor, I have some truth to tell you in return.”

The change in pronouns made Irada feel a little uneasy about what the other person was about to say.

"yes"

“Actually, there is no such thing as a family promise.”

“It’s just a story that adults made up because Khem wanted me to marry the Queen.”

"Then Khem knew that I was in debt to the bank, so he made me this offer."

The truth in front of me made Irada speechless. Her brain couldn't process everything. Right now, there were so many stories clashing in her head that it was a mess.

"Then why would Mom do that?"

“Because I want Ai to be around people who work hard for her. It will make Ai think and want to work. She will absorb everything from the queen who works hard.”

This reason is exactly the same as what Egus once said, so accurate that it gives me goosebumps. But Mom shouldn't have gone to such lengths to do it......

"Does the Queen know about this?"

"do not know"

"The Queen herself understands the same as Ai."

"If you want to get divorced, you can get divorced right away. You don't have to wait for three years."

“I’ve told you the truth. After this, it’s up to you. I’ll decide for myself.”

After he finished speaking, Vasu walked out, leaving Irada sitting there, lost in her own thoughts.

Are you divorced?...

Isn't this what you've been waiting for?

So why are you hesitating now?

## Chapter 25 : Take a Break

“I just got out of the hospital and my wound hasn’t even healed yet, but you’re already doing this.”

Nice couldn't help but tease her best friend after being in the hospital for several days. Before she could even go home to rest, Nice invited her out for a drink.

The wound will probably heal well.

If Big Brother Blue finds out, Ai will definitely get scolded.

“That’s right. Why don’t you rest and get better first?”

"Does the Queen mind this?" Sol agreed and asked with curiosity.

"Your friend, no matter how much Queen says, will stubbornly come out anyway.

Kant interrupted because he was there before they came out. They had a fight. Out of concern for his friend and support, he volunteered to pick up Airada at home.

But who would have thought that the two of them were going to fight each other and act more and more like real life partners?

"I should listen to what the Queen says."

Sol also agreed with Thanapitcha's side, but the orange-haired man didn't say anything, except to raise his glass and take a sip, his face serious.

"There must be something wrong with this attitude."

Nice had been observing Irada's behavior since she arrived and noticed that something was wrong. There must be something wrong, that's why she just kept quiet and kept raising her glass.

Are you planning to get completely drunk today?

"That's right, I think it's been strange since we got here." Kan himself had noticed something was wrong since they were in the car together, but he still hadn't asked anything.

"Have you ever been in a difficult situation?"

Irada asked the first question after knowing the truth and kept thinking about it.

I don't know what to do....

Divorce or not, should I tell the Queen the truth?

But why does another feeling not want Queen to know? Is she afraid of divorce or what is it that makes her feel so confused and worried?

All the accumulated feelings now made her feel very uncomfortable and stressed, to the point that she herself felt like she had changed because she started distancing herself from Queen because she didn't want to show her bad emotions.

But in the end they quarreled anyway.

What exactly is wrong with you?

She used to feel like she wanted to beat the Queen so much because in the past, she had always lost and felt inferior to the Queen in every way. But why did her feelings change now? They weren't the same as before.

She didn't want to win but wanted to be someone who supported the other party closely instead....

What the hell happened to you?

"I have," Nice said before Sol added.

“Everyone has to face difficult situations.”

"What are you troubled about?" Kant asked directly.

“It's my friend.”

"Apart from me, do you have any friends?" Kan teased, because it seemed like he didn't have anyone else to hang out with, so this was all he had left.

"A friend from overseas called to ask for advice."

"oh"

“So what next?”

It was Nice who asked because she wanted to know what was causing Irada, no, Ai's friend, to be so stressed out.

My friend is confused about his feelings.”

"Let's put it this way: My friend had a boyfriend. At first, they were just having fun together. They didn't think much of it. But later, it seemed like my friend was really falling in love with this boyfriend."

“Everything seemed fine until someone revealed to my friend that the reason why he was with this boyfriend was because he believed what his friend had suggested because he didn’t have anyone and just wanted to have a boyfriend. So my friend thought that he should break up with his boyfriend because staying like this would be like confining his freedom.”

"I mean to say that the couple didn't date because of love from the beginning."

“But after being together for a long time, your friend started to really love this person. But I don’t know if this boyfriend feels the same way.”

"So I'm still not sure if I should break up." Kant rephrased the story to make it concise and easy to understand before the other person nodded slightly.

"Your friend looks messy. It's good that there are no third or fourth parties involved in the relationship."

Nice added to the seemingly complicated and annoying relationship.

Very kind

"But it's not just a matter of whether or not to break up. My friend herself is still not sure if she really loves her boyfriend or if she just feels good."

"Your friend should take care of himself first. I really want to see your friend's face," Kan said before Airada smiled slightly.

"So, did my friend come to consult me?" Sol asked again after listening intently for a long time.

"Yes, my friend wants a way to prove whether he really loves his girlfriend or not."

“So I would like some advice from you guys because I don’t know.”

"It's not that difficult. Just have your friend try distancing themselves from their boyfriend. Give them some distance, but don't break up yet. Just try distancing yourself."

"Then try to observe your own symptoms. If you start thinking about him, crying, can't eat, can't sleep, and keep thinking about him all the time, I don't need to tell you why."

"If your friend has all of these, then it's clear that you love him."

"Or try to take some time apart and then come back and spend time together someday."

"If today makes your friend happier than the past time, then everything is clear."

"It's as simple as that," Kant gave his own advice. Even though he doesn't have many girlfriends, he likes to read novels and watch a lot of dramas. He seems to have a lot of experience in love.

“Gus’s method is good, it’s clear,” Sol also agreed.

"Where is your friend? If I go out, I can meet him."

"Let me see your face." Nice still wasn't convinced about this friend. If you listened to it, if you didn't think too much about it, it was a bit similar to the story of Ai and Queen.

But probably not.

“In America, my friend is an introvert and doesn’t come out much.”

"Don't let it happen," Irada said before raising her glass to take another sip. The atmosphere then became lively again after Irada stopped looking sad.

02.33

Thanapitcha could only sit and wait for Irada at home with worry when she saw that at this time, the other person still hadn't arrived and they had argued before leaving. It made her feel uneasy. She tried calling her but it seemed like the other person wouldn't answer the phone. It seemed like he was really angry at her.

Less than five minutes later, she heard the sound of a car pulling up. She got up happily and quickly went to check and found that Airada had been brought home by Nice, who was supporting the tall and slender figure with great difficulty.

"Why is it that every time you're drunk you become a burden to me? Ekas never takes any responsibility."

"You just got drunk first," Nice complained and carried his close friend into the house before Thanaphitcha came to help support him into the house.

As soon as Airada was placed on the bed, Nice sighed with relief.

open

"Are you going back now? I can stay overnight," Thanaphitcha told the other person first. She shook her head in refusal.

“No, I’m going back to my condo to sleep.”

"Also, I didn't drink anything today, so don't worry."

"Driving is comfortable"

"Please take care of Ai."

"Okay, drive carefully."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and walked out. Thanapitcha sent off her guest and went back upstairs to take care of Airada in the room. She wiped her face and body for her and changed her clothes. When she saw that the other person was asleep, she walked back to sleep in her own room. The long night slowly passed by.

the next morning

Irada, who had just woken up, packed her things and carried a large bag downstairs, which shocked everyone inside the house.

"Where are you going with your bag?" Thanaphitcha asked curiously, not knowing why the other person was carrying the bag down.

"I'm going to stay at Mom's house for a while."

“In the meantime, let’s try distancing ourselves for a while.”

After she finished speaking, Irada dragged her bag and walked away without paying any attention to the people behind her, or their expressions or eyes.

Hearing that, Thanapitcha's hands immediately became weak. She couldn't hold it and it fell onto her breakfast plate, making her unable to eat it.

I don't know what made me run away with my clothes from her or if it was because of the argument we had yesterday.

Is it really that wrong that you're just worried about her?

"Is something wrong, Queen?" Aunt Mali, who saw that Thanapitcha's face was not looking good, asked with concern.

“It’s okay, Aunt Mali, you can clear the table. The Queen is full.”

After he finished speaking, the owner of the thin body got up and walked out of the house to go to work as usual. As for Aunt Mali, she could only sigh softly and look at the rice on the plate that was still the same, not floating away at all.

"How can I be full? Queen hasn't even had a chance to eat yet."

“Sigh, I really have a headache with teenage love stories.”

Airada's mouth said that she would go to her mother's house, but after thinking about it, her mother tricked her, so she decided to go to her own condo that she had bought and kept instead.

It would be better to stay there for a while than to go back home and ask your mother again. Then she wouldn't know about your request to leave the Queen.

After Irada put away her bag, she drove to work as she had planned and lived her life normally as if nothing had happened in the family, but she was a bit depressed during the times when she had too much free time.

On the contrary, Thanaphitcha could not concentrate on her work. Her mind was not there. Her body and body were floating far away, thinking only about Irada. She could not stop until she was not careful and almost got hurt. Fortunately, Oab was able to help her in time.

“What’s wrong, Queen? You don’t look so good today.”

"No, we're nothing."

“I just didn’t get enough sleep. Thank you for saving me.”

"A cup of coffee would make me feel better." Thanaphitcha tried to act normal, but it wasn't the same. She kept thinking about Airada.

After finishing the inspection of the work site, she returned to the company to work on the documents. However, it seemed that her symptoms made her coworker, Oab, worry, so he came to talk to her. He tried to make conversation with her, probably not wanting to leave her sitting there in a daze. But on that occasion,

Knot happened to pass by and secretly took a photo of the two of them.

To get on Irada's nerves since Queen is too smart, she has to get on her nerves. Ai is rather gullible and trusts people easily, and is also hot-tempered.

It's better to drop the bomb at once rather than let it explode because there's a chance that it will be easy to reconcile and both parties will have to disagree.

Just thinking about it is fun....

## Chapter 26 : Joji

19.22 Hey!

“Why is it so boring?” The tall owner grumbled, walking alone onto the large bed, raising his hand to rest on his forehead, looking at the ceiling in boredom, not knowing what to do.

Also, I don't know what's wrong with my heart that makes it look so withered. I don't want to eat rice and just want to lie in bed.

I really can't help but miss the atmosphere inside the house.

The more she thought about it, the more she wanted to go back even though she had just packed her bags this morning. Maybe she just wasn't used to it yet.

It shouldn't be caused by other feelings.....

20.22

"Take it easy," said Phuang Kwan to stop her close friend who had been raising her glass and had finished it many times. Today, things had been strange since she invited him to have a drink with her. Looking at his face, he didn't seem to be in a good mood.

I don't know what will happen.

“I really don’t understand what I did wrong,” Thanapicha complained. This time, she changed from a glass to a slim bottle instead. However, before she could even taste it, Phuang Kwan grabbed it first.

"I don't understand what's wrong with you."

“Come on, tell me about it,” he said as he grabbed the bottle of liquor and pulled it as far away from his best friend’s hand as he could.

"I had a fight with Ai and I want to take a break from each other for a while," the fragile owner said while crying in sorrow.

"Ah... did it make you this bad?"

"Do you love Ai that much?" Phuang Kwan asked when she saw her best friend who was crying and wailing even though she had always been a calm person.

"I don't know.... Ee-sob"

When she knew the reason why Thanapicha was in this state, Pingkwan didn't think about stopping her from drinking alcohol as she pleased. The only way to relieve the pain right now was probably these drinks.

It's a good thing the other two friends weren't available, or else it would have been even more chaotic. Queen would have had to explain the whole story in detail. As a good friend, she would have to keep her friends from getting drunk and harassing others.

“Go ahead and give it your all.” "If it makes you feel better"

I really want to know what's so good about that girl Ai that made her friends fall for her so much. It's not like she's secretly casting a spell on me.

00.02

Hey!

I can't sleep at all. It's really annoying.

Irada sat up irritably as she tried to force her eyes to sleep, but she couldn't. Her mind kept thinking about Thanaphitcha nonstop. This was like not being able to eat or sleep, just like Gus had said.

But even so, Irada still doesn't quite believe in her own feelings.

I got up and went to get some warm milk to drink to help me fall asleep easily, but it didn't seem to help at all. I just tossed and turned in bed.

Thanapitcha was already drunk and passed out, so Phingkwan carried her home and took the opportunity to sleep there because she was tired of driving back and forth.

The next morning, Airada came to work as usual, exhausted from not sleeping all night, so she ordered her secretary to make her some coffee before starting work.

"Your face looks like you haven't slept all night, Ai."

"What have you been doing?" Khun Khem asked her daughter, whose face looked haggard even though it was well-appointed with make-up.

"I can't sleep, Mom."

“Is there something stressful?”

“There isn't any.”

"So how are you doing these days, Queen?"

Khun Khem asked about Thanapicha because she didn't know what was happening inside her daughter's house. After Airada got married, Khem never interfered in the family's affairs, so she let the couple be alone.

"I'm fine. Nothing."

Irada was forced to lie to her mother to cover up the truth. She should be angry at her mother for making up stories and lies so blatantly that she could only blame her late grandfather. He must have felt uneasy being implicated in the past months.

“That’s good. Please go to the event in my mother’s place tomorrow.”

"Mom has been feeling unwell lately and doesn't want to go out much," said Khun Kheam.

"yes"

"Take Queen with you. I heard there's going to be a dance too."

“Can’t you just go and join? Stay for thirty minutes and then leave.”

"It's not rude to do that. Plus, it's a really big job."

"Then can I not go?"

“No, I have to go.”

In the end, there is no choice but to accept it.

Because there was an urgent matter, Irada had to drive to inform the people at the company. She could have just called to tell them, but she chose not to do so. She drove straight to them. On top of that, she bought some snacks that the other person liked to eat.

I don't really want to go looking for it.

"Did you come to see Queen?" Wasu's secretary, Somying, who happened to walk past Airada, couldn't help but greet her because if she really came to see Queen, it would be a wasted trip.

No, if you live in the same house, you should know that Queen didn't come to work today. “You can say that.”

"But today, Queen didn't come to work."

“I saw you were sick.”

“Oh... I just dropped by to bring some snacks for my father.”

"Anyway, please leave it to me."

Irada didn't know how to save her own face, so she just made up this kind of dirty excuse before stuffing the bag of snacks into Somying's hand and walking away quickly.

“How about this pair?”

Somying could only stare at the other person's back in surprise before taking the bag of snacks to her boss.

When Irada got into the car, she wanted to throw her head back lightly. If it weren't for the fact that she had an injury, who would have thought that a workaholic like Queen would stop working normally? She had always worked, no matter how sick she was, but she stubbornly carried her body along if she hadn't stopped her.

Not coming to work means you are seriously ill, right?

Then Airada picked up the phone and called her doctor brother to ask for advice on how to take care of the patient and about medicines that would help alleviate the symptoms. If the symptoms did not improve, she would have to be sent to the hospital as usual.

Before reaching home, Irada stopped by to buy some fever-reducing gels. When I entered the house, I found only emptiness and silence. I didn't know where they had disappeared to. Both Aunt Mali and Jaew were gone.

But this is good, so no one will know that you came.

Irada walked up the stairs to Thanapitcha's room immediately. She reached out to grab the doorknob to see if the other person had locked it. It turned out that the door was unlocked, so she took the liberty of opening it and going in. Before long, she found the owner of the bedroom lying on the bed, slowly tiptoeing in, afraid that the other person would wake up and see.

Behaving suspiciously like a thief

When I arrived, I reached out and lightly touched the forehead of the person lying down. It turned out that his body wasn't that hot.

"You can come and go if you want, right?" A calm and sweet voice said before opening her eyes to look at the thief who had snuck into the bedroom.

Heart thief

"what"

“I heard that you were not feeling well, so I stopped by to check on you.”

"Actually, there's something I want to talk about."

“Tomorrow, you have to go to an event with me instead of your mother, so I just dropped by to tell you. Just get dressed and wait. I’ll pick you up at home at six.”

When Irada finished speaking, she was about to walk out, but was stopped by another person's delicate hand that reached out to grab her hand.

"Can't you just go?"

“No, I have to go back to work.” After Irada finished speaking, she slowly removed the hand of the person behind her, turned around and walked out like a cruel person to be sure of her true feelings. She had to make this method successful.

But just seeing the Queen's face made her feel good, unlike yesterday when she hadn't seen her all day.

Irada walked away heartlessly, causing great pain to Thanapicha who did not understand.

In the evening, Airada drove out to find something to eat even though she wasn't very hungry. She chose to sit at her usual shop. While waiting, she took pictures and played around like a young lady who lives a glamorous life, even though she was actually arguing with her wife.

"Brother Ai," a familiar voice greeted her before she turned to look at the owner of the voice without much guesswork.

"what"

Irada felt very upset because someone interrupted her. At this moment, she didn't really want to see anyone and wanted to be alone.

I also started to get annoyed with the person in front of me. It seemed like we couldn't understand each other and were interfering with her life too much. "Brother Ai doesn't seem to be in a good mood."

"If you know that, then hurry up and say something."

The tall owner spoke to the young man in a way he had never done before, but he still used a smile to invite himself to sit at the table with the person in front of him.

"Brother Ai looks different."

"Whatever happens to you is none of my business. If you have something to say, hurry up and say it, Knot."

"I don't have anything to talk about with you."

“I just came to tell you some good news. I got an internship at the same company as Queen.” "already?"

“When I started working, I saw that Queen was very close to another coworker, so much so that people started to rumor that the two were having an affair.” Toast!

The slender palm slammed on the table in anger.

"Don't talk nonsense with me."

"Queen would never do something like that," Irada said in disbelief. Someone better-mannered than her like Queen would never do something so bad.

"Then let's look at the evidence." Nott's guess was slightly wrong, but it's good that there are some secretly taken photos to confirm it.

Irada, who saw this, was quite frightened, but she didn't show much emotion.

“It doesn’t matter if a man and a woman are friends.”

“The photos are very ordinary.”

"Thank you for wishing me well, but next time you don't have to."

"If there's nothing else, then please leave. I'm going to eat," Irada said, chasing the other person away and not caring at all about how the person in front of her felt.

Nott got up and left, not very happy, but he believed that this plan would not be in vain.

After the young man left, Irada suddenly lost her appetite. Her emotions were so overwhelming that they were about to explode, so she decided to walk out of the restaurant and drive straight to Kant to vent her feelings.

Kant probably could give some advice on this and is the only one who secretly follows the guy in question on Instagram.

"What wind blew you, Miss Airada, to my house?"

Kan asked in surprise when he saw a luxury car parked in front of the house, causing the entire company to panic.

“I have something to talk about.”

"Why did you come?"

“Do you know the muscular coworker of Queen?”

"I want to know if that guy has a girlfriend."

When he heard that question, Kan suddenly stood and twisted his body in embarrassment, causing Airada to really not understand the way he was acting.

“Why are you embarrassed in the first place?”

"If you know, don't tell anyone. I tried to keep it a secret."

“What? What secret?” When she realized it was a secret, Ira’s eyes suddenly lit up with curiosity.

“He has a girlfriend.”

"And his girlfriend is standing in front of you."

"2"

“Why are you looking so confused! I’m his girlfriend!”

"Are you joking? I'm not imagining it."

Irada asked because she didn't really believe it until Kant showed her the picture as proof.

Shocked and relieved at the same time

"Since when? So fast." Irada, who had no idea when the two had secretly been having an affair, asked curiously.

“Actually, I’ve been eyeing him for a long time, but I still find a way to approach him.

“I saw that he liked exercising, so I pretended to say hi and ask for advice.”

"After that, we gradually got closer and got to know each other."

Kant recounted the story in scenes because he had been feeling stressed from having to hide it for a long time. When his love had reached its peak, he bragged about his boyfriend to Airada without stopping. He immediately became a lover girl. He was madly in love, but Airada listened to him without objecting.

cannot"

I haven't told anyone yet because I'm waiting for myself to be ready, waiting for me to resign from government service, and waiting to talk to my father again first.

He himself doesn't want to hide it from everyone. He wants to reveal it quickly so that he can show his sweetness and make others jealous.

"By the way, what do you want to discuss with me?"

"No, there's nothing."

“Ah!”

“I’ve forgotten everything after listening to you brag about your girlfriend.”

"My boyfriend is handsome, cute, and warm. I feel so small."

"Yah, a crazy lover."

## Chapter 27 : Ghostly Invasion

"Miss Ai will return to live at home as usual, right?"

As soon as Irada stepped into the house, Jaew asked with knowledge.

“I don't know, look first.”

The tall owner spoke before raising her hands to cross her arms over her chest, acting all coy and only looking at the slim owner who was sitting working on the sofa in the same place. No matter how much she tried to speak loudly or make herself appear more present, it seemed like the other party was indifferent and uninterested, probably angry at her for sure.

"So, have you eaten yet, young lady? I'll go prepare the table for you."

"It's okay, I'm not very hungry. Go ahead and do whatever you have to do."

"Yes." Jaew walked out to continue her work. Then Irada walked smoothly to the other person before sitting down next to Thanapicha.

“I don't know who gave permission to sit here.”

"No one needs permission. This is my house."

Irada said before the person next to her reached out to fold down her laptop screen and stood up to walk away from someone as crazy as Irada.

Yesterday you said you wanted to stay away, but today you're acting like a troublemaker, which is annoying.

"Wait, where are you going? Let's sit and talk first." He didn't just talk, he reached out and grabbed the other person's arm, preventing him from walking away.

“Please sit down by yourself. I don’t have time to talk nonsense with someone like you.”

The owner of the fragile body spoke while waving Irada's hand indifferently and walking up to his room with his butt shaking in anger.

This job probably isn't easy.

In just one day, everything will be clear enough...but now, what should I do to make Queen stop being angry?

Irada thought hard about how to make up with her beautiful wife all night long until she couldn't sleep.

The next day, Thanapitcha still acted distantly as Irada wanted to sit at separate tables and not sit together even though she had to sacrifice herself and sit in the kitchen instead, but it wasn't a serious matter.

After eating, I drove to work as usual, but I didn't forget that tonight I had to go to the birthday party of Khunying Yok, the president of the Children and Women Foundation, because she is a famous person and is respected in society, so she had to choose.

Wear an appropriate outfit for the event, as there will be dancing as well, because the lady loves dancing.

She herself is not very good at it, but she can get by. Counting and rhythm are not difficult for her and for someone like Irada.

“Mother?”

"What's wrong? Why are you making that face?"

Khun Khem greeted her when he saw her customer sitting with a frown on his face since he arrived at the company.

"When your father is angry, how do you make up with your mother?" Airada asked out of curiosity, hoping she could apply it to herself.

“Just walk up to them and give them a hug while saying sweet things, or take them out for a candlelit dinner to change the atmosphere, along with a beautiful bouquet of flowers and sweet words. That’s enough.”

Khun Khem suggested a method to use to appease her husband to her daughter before she nodded her head slightly.

“Are you looking for a way to make up with Queen?”

"No, I'm just curious," Irada quickly made an excuse, so that she wouldn't lose face.

You say you want a divorce every day, but these days you don't want to be apart from the other person at all.

"sure?"

"Yes, Ai's level doesn't easily beg for help from anyone."

"Young Miss Ai," Irada said proudly with such confidence that her mother secretly smiled faintly with affection.

After that, Irada returned to focus on the mountain of work in front of her. Who else could be the person who assigned it to her but her own mother who trained her so hard?

I'm dizzy from looking at the letters.

18.00

Irada finished dressing up and walked downstairs to wait for Thanapitcha today. She probably wouldn't drive herself because her clothes weren't very suitable. Plus, she was dressed beautifully today. Why would she bother driving? So she called the driver from her mother's house to come and pick her up.

Everything is already prepared, all that's left is to wait for the Queen to come down. I don't know why she took longer to get dressed today.

Normally, the one who waits should be the one waiting, so why did it become you today? I really don't understand.

Irada stood waiting for a while before a graceful figure slowly appeared walking down the stairs. The beauty of his young wife made Irada stunned, staring at the other person without blinking for a few seconds as if she was under a spell.

Thanapitcha, who saw that the other person was staring at her without blinking, felt happy, but she pretended to ignore him and walked ahead of the other person without paying attention.

"How was work today?" Irada, who saw that the atmosphere in the car was too quiet, tried to talk to the other person, but the other person didn't seem to want to talk to her, so she replied in a short tone that wasn't very pleasant to listen to.

"good"

He didn't want to continue the conversation and instead turned his face away and showed no interest.

If you don't want to talk, then don't talk. She doesn't want to talk to the queen too much because she is also an easily annoyed person.

When they arrived at the event, the two of them had to act out a big scene, holding hands and walking in. Inside the event, which was grandly and magnificently decorated, befitting the status of the host, there were many guests who traveled from all over the country, most of whom were high-profile people, and many of them were far from the Queen's level.

Her family is not as wealthy as Irada's. They are just middle class in this society and do not play a significant role.

“Even though you’ve been married for a long time, you’re still as sweet as ever,” the host couldn’t help but tease when he saw Airada and Thanapicha, who came to the event together, along with Khun Khem and Khun Decha.

The two girls in front of me are really equally beautiful. When they are together, they are even more beautiful and have an aura.

"I love him so much that I always do everything the same, Auntie," Airada replied, hugging the slim waist of the owner of the body tightly. Even though she received a reproachful look from the other person, she pretended not to see or care.

"That's good. We'll be together for a long time."

When my aunt said that, I didn't want to think about the day we'd get divorced.

It would actually be in the headlines of many newspapers.

"Please invite Ai and Queen to feel free. I'll go greet the guests first." "yes"

After she finished speaking, Khunying Yok walked away, leaving the two of them together. Thanapitcha moved away from Irada and went to get a drink because her throat was dry.

When the time came, the ceremony continued. Irada and Thanaphitcha gave gifts to the elders on behalf of their mothers. After that, the dancing began.

Thanapitcha didn't want to dance, so she stood alone in the corner, watching the couples, from old to young, dancing in front of her, and sighed softly.

“Want to dance together?”

No matter where you hide, Irada will always find you.

The tall owner spoke and spread his hand out as an invitation. However, when she was about to shake her head and refuse, the other person pulled her to the middle. So, they couldn't choose and ended up dancing together.

Even though at first we stepped on each other's feet, after a while we started to get the rhythm and enjoyed it. Doing this made us very close to each other and we had to look at each other all the time.

I'm already embarrassed by myself, and being this close makes me almost unable to contain myself. My heart is beating so hard it could burst out.

“Are you embarrassed to avoid eye contact like this?”

"nothing"

"I just don't want to look," said Thanapicha who was caught and refused.

"But I want to look at your face. I want to look at it every day and every night."

"Stop talking nonsense."

“It’s the truth,” Irada said as she moved her face closer and closer. Her lips were about to seal it, but Thanapitcha pushed her away before walking back to the original place.

It's really not easy to make up with this woman.

Airada still did not give up, walking to stand beside Thanapicha and always using her eyes to scold those who were secretly looking at her beautiful wife beside her, even though she did not know whether those people were looking at her or not.

She doesn't care about anything right now.

"Why are you standing there watching? I'm not going to get better."

"If you want to do something, just go and do it."

"I'll wait here and I won't run away," the owner of the fragile body said.

“All I want to do now is stand here next to you.”

"I think you should have Brother Bluesex look at it again. He likes to talk strangely."

“Have you forgotten what you said yesterday?”

"I don't forget, but it's yesterday. It's the past. I'm a person who doesn't cling to the past."

“Now live in the present.”

“I want to be with you now.”

Irada took the opportunity to drop a big line. She never thought that she would speak in such a disgusting way that it would make her vomit.

Even though it's cheesy, it really comes from your heart.

Why doesn't Queen believe it?

"Don't you hate each other anymore?"

"I don't want to hate anymore. I just said that I don't want to cling to the past."

“Live in the present”

"What trick are you going to pull this time?"

"I can't keep up anymore." Thanaphitcha began to get confused with the other party's acting, sometimes good, sometimes bad. This morning, he was acting cold and indifferent. In the evening, he became a completely different person, and his mouth was sweet.

"Let's just wait and see what I come up with."

“Today, please let me sleep.”

"no"

“Queen” her big round eyes looked up, but it didn’t work on her. It was good because she wouldn’t fall for someone like Irada so easily. This kind of person needs to be disciplined.

"No," Thanapicha said firmly, not wanting to give in and turning her face away, not wanting to look the other person in the eye.

"Queen," the teasing and coaxing tone continued to ring out, her eyelashes blinking, trying to use her own cuteness to fight back, but the other person ignored her.

"Okay." Finally, Airada had to give up and put on a dejected face, as if she had lost all hope in life. When Thanaphitcha saw that, she softened a little.

“You can sleep with me, but you will never be able to touch me, not even the tip of your fingernail.” Irada was happy for a short while before her smile disappeared suspiciously.

"Does this mean you're thinking about something?" Thanaphitcha asked before lightly hitting the other person's arm.

In a job like this, I still think about things in bed.

"No."

“Let me tell you, I can’t fail a third time.”

“Maybe the third round didn’t miss. Maybe she did it on purpose,” Airada said sarcastically before getting hit again. But it didn’t hurt at all. Instead, she smiled and her face became cheerful.

As the two of them chatted in a cute way, the adults looked at them and thought it was cute and adorable, a young couple flirting with each other with love.

## Chapter 28 : Old Lover

After returning from Khunying Yok's birthday party, Airada hurriedly took a shower, changed into her pajamas, and carried her clothes to Thanapitcha's room to sleep. She threatened not to even touch her fingernails, but she was the one who hugged her first.

Irada pretended to sleep hugging the other person all night until dawn. That night was the happiest and she slept very well.

Two weeks later

The Japan trip arrived without Airada and Thanaphitcha telling their friends who they were going to bring along. When everyone arrived at the airport at the appointed time, they looked very surprised and secretly stared at each other a little.

"If anyone is uncomfortable, they don't have to go," said Airada.

Even though Irada said that, no one backed out. Everyone had been preparing and preparing to go on vacation in Japan for months. They couldn't just give up easily. Moreover, the plane tickets were free.

"Why didn't you tell me that Queen's friend was coming?" Kan pulled Airada away to talk before the other two friends followed.

"That's right," Nice added, not knowing that there would be a rival gang joining the trip.

"If I told you, it wouldn't be a surprise."

“It’s fun to travel together with many people.”

"Just say that everything you did was for the Queen."

Sol spoke out, but someone like Irada would easily accept it. She still refused to accept the truth in front of her friends.

“I just want everyone to get a chance to rest. There are many people who can help share the cost of the room, food, and travel.”

“Next time, don’t say you were forced to marry the Queen. You did everything for her, so it shouldn’t be forced anymore.”

Nice spoke up because he didn't believe his best friend's words at all. At first, he might have believed it, but later he didn't. It was strange since the day before he came to ask for advice, claiming that it was a matter of a friend's friend.

Friends are equal to one's own business.

A person like Irada would choose her friends easily. There's no way. From the moment we met, she didn't want to get to know anyone else and she's not a friendly person to everyone when she meets new people.

“You guys are imagining too much. There’s nothing to it,” Irada continued to deny it before turning her friends’ attention to the food.

Instead, because everyone was rushing to get dressed, no one would have had anything to eat, so they invited each other to go find something to eat.

Thanapitcha is currently sitting down to sort things out with her friends.

"Why didn't you tell me that my friend was going with me?" Piangkwan asked curiously as to why her best friend had to hide it.

“I’m afraid that if I tell you, everyone won’t come.”

“I want to travel with everyone. Since we graduated, we haven’t been able to travel much. If we have the chance, I want us to go together.”

"I don't have anything against them, unless they start a fight first," Key said, because he's not the type to start a fight with anyone. It's always those guys who start a fight first.

"We're fine," Gavin said, looking more relaxed than everyone else because he intended to come on vacation.

"But next time, it would be better to tell me first so that I can prepare myself a little bit," Key said.

"yes"

When the time came, everyone boarded the plane. Of course, Irada sat with Thanapitcha. However, the seats of the rest of them seemed to be mixed up. In fact, Irada was the one who planned it because he wanted his friends to be close.

The seating positions are as follows: Sol sits with Puenkwan, Nice sits with Gavin, and finally Gunt and Key, who she is most worried about because she is afraid that they will get into a fight on the plane.

The large plane took off into the sky, heading to Tokyo, Japan. Thanapicha sat by the window sill, looking out at the view outside. As for Irada, it was time to go to bed because she had been packing up late the night before she could go to bed. She had to prepare a lot of outfits to take pictures in order to upload them to social media for her followers to see.

As for Phuangkwan, she picked up a book and sat down to read. Sol sat down to listen to music. Everyone was in their own place. Nice slept, along with Gavin.

The couple that will have the most problems is probably Kan and Key who sit together. Sometimes, when they turn to look at each other, they secretly curse at each other with their eyes and make a mumbled sound, cursing at each other without making a sound.

Six hours have passed.

Everyone arrived at their destination safely. After picking up their luggage, they stood waiting for the car in front of the airport because the flight was long, causing Thanapitcha to have a little back pain and feel tired all over before she could move and twist to get rid of the fatigue.

“The weather is good, right?”

Irada spoke before the owner of the fragile body nodded slightly in agreement. After waiting for the car for a while, everyone went to the hotel that they had booked. Irada had already booked a double room because she would sleep with her wife, while the other friends chose to book a larger room so they could split the cost.

Even though Kwan is the only woman in the group who has to sleep with Key and Gavin, she doesn't care what anyone thinks because we are very close and trust each other very much.

"Would you like to go for a walk outside?" Irada asked the other person who was packing.

"Do you want to go?"

“Yes, I want to go out for a walk and get some fresh air.”

"Then, would you like to invite others to go with you?"

"No need, you must be very tired. Let's go together," said Airada before walking out of the room holding the hand of his beautiful wife to go for a walk. Outside, she likes Japan because their country looks very clean and orderly. Plus, there are many beautiful places to visit.

"Are you cold?" Irada glanced over and saw that the person next to her had raised his hand to gently rub his arm, so she asked.

"Hmm, I didn't think it would be this cold outside." Hearing that, Irada immediately took off her scarf and wrapped it around the other person's without the other person having to ask.

"Aren't you cold?"

"No, it's just the right amount of cool." Then she reached out and grabbed the other person's slender hand, holding it tightly as they walked along the path with the changing leaves. A gust of wind blew, bringing the cold, and the leaves floated along with the wind. When Airada saw that, she raised her hand to try it, just as the brown leaves fell into her hand.

“Japan is already beautiful, but I don’t know why this time I came to Japan, it made me fall in love even more.”

"Because it's autumn, the atmosphere looks better than usual," Thanaphitcha said. "No, it's because I came to visit you."

"Why"

“After all this, don’t you still know what I think?...” Since she was sure of her feelings, Irada wanted to confess her love right now because the atmosphere was so good, it was perfect for expressing her love.

“How?”

"I r...... Before I could finish my sentence, Nice suddenly appeared and interrupted, causing both of them to let go of each other and turn their attention to the new person instead.

"Are you guys hungry? I'll invite you to go get something to eat."

Actually, it's about food.

“And what about them?”

“Wait there, let me come after you guys.”

“Secretly standing here and being sweet to each other.”

"Not at all." With Airada's quick mouth, she accidentally said that, causing Thanapicha to walk away first.

"You're the one who got mad. Serves you right." Nice, who saw Thanapitcha's expression, knew how the other person felt about the stubborn girl standing next to her. She was so quick-witted. I wonder if the trip to Japan is going to be ruined.

"So what if I'm mad? Why don't you care?"

"Amen, may Queen have someone come and court her and leave her."

"Stubborn, good, hard."

“You talk nonsense. I don’t know where I’m stubborn.”

“People can see that you love Queen, but you just don’t. accept"

“Is it really that easy to see?”

"You're the one who can't hide your feelings. Go back and study again."

After arguing back and forth, Airada and Nice followed everyone. After finishing dinner, they returned to the hotel, got dressed, and were going to sit and chill at the bar. Thanaphitcha still refused to talk to Airada. She quickly got dressed and walked out.

My mouth doesn't love you well.

Irada grumbled and raised her hand to lightly slap her mouth. She followed the owner of the thin body down to meet everyone who was dressed to the nines, but no one was as beautiful as her.

Inside the bar

"Brother Queen," Thanapitcha frowned slightly when she heard someone calling her name. Even though she was in a foreign country, no one should have known her, so she turned to look at the owner of the voice before the person walked up to her and hugged her.

"It's really Sister Queen. At first I thought it wasn't."

"Mo, huh? We haven't seen each other for a long time. You've gotten more handsome."

It turned out to be her younger sister, Tangmo, a handsome young lady. I didn't think that it would be a coincidence that they would meet here.

"Queen is more beautiful too."

“Mo, what are you doing here? Are you here for a vacation?”

"Mo came to work here. Did Queen come to visit?"

"I didn't think we'd meet here. What a coincidence." The two of them were talking so passionately that they didn't pay attention to Irada who was sitting next to them. She felt a bit unhappy, so she just sat there with a sullen face, looking like a mackerel, watching the two of them talk.

Queen's old girlfriend

When we were studying, people were talking about it and we even happened to meet here.

"Your friend is really serious. What are her symptoms?" Key said when he saw the expression on Irada's face.

"I'm so embarrassed to have a friend like this. How long will it take for you to not love me?" Kan wanted to bury his face in the ground and hide because of his friend's actions that were completely opposite to his words. He was so sure that he didn't love or hate him, but look at him now. He was staring at that girl until his eyes were hard. If he could tear her apart, he would have done it already.

Let me tell you, I feel embarrassed for the real Ai Bo.

"Wouldn't you mind giving me a reminder?" asked Phuang Kwan.

"This generation won't listen even if you warn them," Nice said before raising his glass and taking a sip.

"Let's see what we do next." Sol watched the three people in front of him, not paying attention, but when it came to this matter, everyone was united and watching intently.

Gavin just sat there drinking quietly, not really wanting to know much.

"Queen, are you okay?"

"fine"

“And how is it now?”

"So what if you're already married?" Irada, who couldn't stand to listen any longer, spoke up, causing the newcomer to be shocked and widen his eyes. She didn't think her senior would get married so soon.

“Is Sister Queen married? Why didn’t Mo know?”

"Yes, the Queen is married and that person is me." Irada pretended to be extremely possessive of Thanapicha. Because of that jealousy, Mo was even more shocked. Yai knew that the two of them did not get along.

"How is this possible?"

"It's important to know that the Queen is mine," the tall, slender owner announced in front of everyone before walking out of the shop, holding Thanaphitcha's hand, away from the handsome young lady because he knew that they had an affair before. The old flame would be rekindled.

And then there's the fact that the three-year promise didn't come true. If the Queen finds out, she'll definitely divorce you. It's better to keep it a secret.

"What did you just say?" Thanaphitcha asked in a calm voice.

“Speak the truth”

“That’s not true. Why did we get married?”

“I know, but as long as we don’t get divorced, you’re mine.”

I"

"Your friend is really jealous."

"Let him be jealous a little, maybe he'll realize it," Nice said. As for Mo, who still couldn't believe it, she could only stand there scratching her head in confusion before being invited to sit at the same table as Piangkwan.

In fact, the two of them never had an affair or dated. They were just seniors and juniors who were very close. While studying, everyone just went on to rumors.

It's really nothing.

## Chapter 29 : One Kiss (Nc)

Because she didn't want Thanapicha to get close to that handsome girl again, Airada brought another person back to the room. That boy was both handsome and cute, had fair skin, looked clean like he showered ten times a day, and also seemed to have a good personality and be friendly to everyone.

She became a little worried, so she decided to nip it in the bud.

"Why did you say you were sleepy?"

Thanapitcha asked the other person with curiosity. The other person said that she was sleepy and wanted to rest, so she agreed to come back with him. But when they arrived in the room, he just sat there with his back to her and didn't say anything, as if he was dissatisfied with something about her.

"If you don't take a shower now, the weather will get colder at night."

The owner of the fragile body gave a kind warning.

However, the other person remained silent and refused to speak.

"If you don't turn around and talk to me nicely, I'll just go to sleep by myself tonight."

"I'm going to sleep with Key." Hearing that, the tall owner immediately turned around, frowning and making a "hee" sound in his throat.

"What's wrong?" Thanapicha asked again before sitting down on the bed next to Irada.

"I just don't like that you're so close to your ex-lover that you're overstepping your bounds."

“Steaming?”

“I don’t know, I just don’t like it. You’re mine alone, I’ve already told you.”

"I know....but"

“There’s something you’re misunderstanding about me. Mo and I don’t have a relationship that’s more than siblings.”

"I don't think you believe the rumors that are going on."

“It is very nonsense.”

Hearing that, Airada immediately smiled back and moved to hug the other person, instantly transforming him into a completely different person.

“Really?” a cute voice asked.

"Okay, now go take a shower and go to sleep."

“Tomorrow we can go on a trip.”

Thanapicha told the other person to go take a shower because after she finished taking a shower, she just sat there sulking and not paying attention.

"Then don't go to sleep yet. Let's go to sleep together."

Irada got up and went to get a towel, but she didn't forget to turn around and tell the person sitting on the bed to wait for her. She would hurry and take a shower as quickly as possible before Queen nodded slightly.

As soon as the bathroom door closed, a sharp smile appeared on his face. He felt really good, as if every action Ai showed was a good sign for our relationship in the future.

We probably have the same feelings.

Thirty minutes have passed.

Airada walked out of the bathroom wearing a white robe and walked straight to the bed where the owner of the slender body was waiting for her before she lay down next to him and reached out to hug him.

“What are you reading?”

"Why don't you wear nice clothes when you're just giving general information about the book? Are you going to sleep like this?"

“You'll feel sick soon.”

"It's okay, I have the Queen's warm embrace. The cold outside won't do anything."

Irada spoke while tightening her arms, her face pressed against the other person's chest until she could hear the heartbeat inside her loud and clear.

“My heart is beating so fast.”

“Are you embarrassed?”

"nothing"

"Stubborn. I think I need to get kissed." Saying that, Irada moved to stand up and leaned her face in, hoping to kiss the other person, but instead kissed the book cover.

"Don't take advantage of me. I haven't given you permission yet."

“Can’t I have a kiss before bed?”

“Today, I came to a different place and felt like I couldn’t sleep at all.”

The pleading look on her face almost relented, but it didn't work this time.

She turned her face away, trying not to meet his eyes directly. However, it seemed that Irada would not give up easily either. She rubbed her face against his shoulder, causing him to feel a ticklish tingling sensation when the tip of his nose moved along her collarbone until it reached her neck.

If you let the other person get any closer, it might not end with just a kiss.

“Enough, just a kiss, okay?”

"I don't want just a kiss now." The other man looked up and met her eyes, moving his fingertip to stroke her cheek. His gaze clearly expressed what he wanted.

"can?"

"Okay, but there's one thing I want to tell you: I don't really like you biting me."

"But you can kick your butt."

“Okay, I won’t bite,” Irada promised, and knowing that the other party wasn’t okay with biting, she wouldn’t do it.

"As for me, you can do whatever you want because I'll accept anything that It's you."

Irada spoke before the other person pulled her in for a kiss. The soft touch from the other person's lips made her intoxicated. Her hands caressed the other person's body.

Sucked the lower and upper lips hard, the kiss became more passionate as the desire in the body arose inside the body and could not stop it.

"yeah"

"um"

The two bodies groaned together in satisfaction because their mouths were tightly shut. The slender hands disappeared under the large shirt, greeting the two beautiful breasts, squeezing them gently. The heat spread throughout Thanapitcha's entire body.

The weight of her warm hands made her feel so good that she couldn't help but arch her back.

After being satisfied with the kiss, Airada slowly moved her face down to the neck of the person below her, her wet lips pressed against the neck, making the person being acted upon feel extremely good.

"yeah"

The other person's clothes were also taken off and thrown onto the floor, leaving only the waist. The naked body was easy to do lovemaking activities on the bed. The slender hands continued to squeeze and knead both breasts. The sweet face slowly moved down, stopping on the flat stomach before pressing kisses all over the area. It seemed to make Thanaphitcha feel very good because there were times when the other person tensed and the eleven grooves were clearly visible.

"is"

A sweet moan came out, unable to hold it back, her hands clenched tightly on the sheets, her body was aroused to the point of being addicted, her face was covered in sweat, the temperature inside her body was too hot, the cold air outside could not extinguish the lustful fire inside her body.

"Ah, I, again."

“There, n-n-you don’t have to.” Her voice was interrupted, trying to stop the other person from moving his face any further, but it seemed like the other person didn’t listen at all. His slender hands spread her legs wide and she stared at her younger sister, making her feel shy.

"cough...."

Before she could finish her sentence, the other person moved his face closer to her sister's. She felt a tingling sensation from the warm tip of the other person's tongue. Her body trembled with tingling sensation until she felt numb and her stomach tensed a little. The tip of the tongue touched the same spot, being aggressively invaded by Irada.

Not long after, her body violently convulsed as she reached her dreamland, accompanied by a gasp of exhaustion, and at that moment, a slender finger slipped in.

The body presses in deeply before exerting a powerful thrust without giving a moment to breathe.

Irada sent Thanapicha to her dream many times until her sharp face was covered in sweat, along with her panting and the red marks she left on Kansuay. When she looked at her, she was so cute that she slapped her two or three times to stimulate her.

But everything is not over yet. It's time to change the game leader.

Irada was flipped over to be on the bottom before Thanaphitcha climbed on top instead. Before she lowered her head to passionately kiss the person below her, both hands squeezed and kneaded her breasts while using her fingertips to tease the erect nipples.

“Oh, again, oh.”

Irada softly groaned in her throat with satisfaction, her hand pressing the other person's head down, tightly not letting her break away from the kiss easily. However, that slender hand was very mischievous and fast. In the blink of an eye, it had already circled her private area below before using its finger to touch the center of her sensitive spot, causing her to feel even more thrilled, especially when she hugged the other person tightly.

The more she saw her hugging him tightly, the faster she moved and sped up the pace until she easily reached her dream. Then she slowly pulled away from the kiss to take a breath of air into her lungs.

I've arrived in Japan, the land of sex toys, but I haven't tried using any of them yet because I haven't seen them yet. If I go back to Thailand, I'll probably have to go see them. If I don't, I'll feel like I didn't even come.

While Irada was thinking about something in her head, the other person inserted a slender finger into her love canal before moving his wrist to thrust in hard. The rhythm didn't drop and instead became faster.

Her red lips parted and she moaned again and again before hugging the other person tightly and not letting go. When having sex and hugging each other, it felt so good.

"Yes, Queen. It's almost done." After a while, Irada's body tensed up again and released the remaining thing inside.

Irada slowly got up and adjusted the position for the other person to change to a position where the two of us put our private parts together diagonally like scissors, crushing them together.

“Uh huh.”

"um"

“Does this feel good?”

“Very good”

The two held hands tightly before Irada moved in to kiss the other, grinding her hips together before picking up the pace as she neared her climax. Of course, she wouldn't leave Thanaphitcha halfway, so she tried to hold it in and waited to finish together.

Not long after, the two figures groaned loudly as their bodies tensed up. Thanapitcha threw herself into the other's arms, exhausted from the intense lovemaking she had been through before falling asleep together, completely naked, not afraid of the cold wind outside at all.

It was a long and happy night for the two of them. Even though it was a night where all the friends were completely drunk, it was still good that they had brought each other to the hotel because the sake in Japan is truly delicious. They drank it for a while and many of them passed out drunk. The bedroom that was being watched was all mixed up.

Kan, Key, Gavin slept together, and Sol, Nice, and Puenkwan also slept together, just Puenkwan and Kant switched bodies.

## Chapter 30 : Goodbye

After a 5-day trip to Japan, everyone returned to work. Normally, even though Thanapitcha's birthday had passed, Airada still hadn't given him a real gift, so she went to look for a gift for her beautiful wife at the department store, but she didn't know what to buy because she never complained about wanting anything, and seemed to be satisfied with what she already had.

Irada walked around in and out, thinking she was just going to look around. But why did she end up buying something from almost every shop? In the end, she ended up with sunglasses because sometimes Queen has to go out to work outside, so she definitely needs sunglasses with her. And when she wears them, she will always think of her.

When she thought of that, she immediately went to look at it. She had to choose the best one for Thanapitcha, which was quite expensive. But for Thanapitcha, no matter how expensive it was, she was willing to pay it. She would go back to work and pay off her mother's debt later.

These days, your mother is already using you like a slave.

"What is it?" A sweet voice asked curiously when the person in front of her handed her something.

“A belated birthday present,” the tall owner replied with a smile.

“Actually, you don’t need to buy anything. Just taking me to Japan is already the best gift,” Thanapicha said before slowly opening the contents and finding that they were expensive branded sunglasses.

"When I wear it, I'll think of you."

“Is it too expensive?”

“Nothing is too expensive for sentimental value.”

“Try it on. Do you like it?” Airada urged the person in front of her to try it on. It was exactly as she had thought. Queen looked very good wearing it.

You really have a good eye....

I couldn't help but admire myself in my heart while looking at the person in front of me with my sweet, lustful eyes, falling into a state of extreme madness.

"Thank you. I will keep it safe."

The owner of the fragile body spoke before the two sat down to eat lunch together happily. It was Airada who drove to Thanapicha's company and picked her up to go find something to eat together.

Just seeing her face for less than an hour made her feel very happy and encouraged to go back to work in the afternoon, no matter how hard her mother trained her.

Management has never even crossed her mind, so she could say that her basic knowledge is almost zero.

But she had to do it because she was the only hope of Brother Blue's family. She was already a doctor with a stable job. All that was left was for her to continue the family business.

Even though she still has a lot to learn, it's good that she still has her mother to help teach her and take care of her. This is also another good fortune for her.

In the future, she might bring Queen to work with her because she doesn't want to go out and do such hard work anymore. On days when she goes out to inspect the site, she always comes home looking dirty. She has to deal with dust and fight the hot weather.

Her wife looks so troubled, she must be even more proactive in earning money quickly.

the most

After finishing their meal, Airada drove Thanapicha to the front of the company. But when the other person was about to open the door and get out, she held onto the other person and wouldn't let him get out.

“Is something wrong?”

"Please give me some encouragement for my work," said Irada.

"Good luck and keep working hard."

Thanapitcha encouraged the person next to her, but the person didn't just want words. He leaned his cheek closer to hers as if he wanted a kiss.

"Give me some encouragement." When she refused to kiss him, I repeated it again until finally I got one kiss.

Making the other person smile happily before pulling her in for a big hug and kissing her until her hair was all messy.

"I have motivation to work."

"You've got a big place."

"I'm a greedy person when I'm with you. Should I walk you down? Not yet. I don't want you to go." Irada whined and didn't want to leave the other person because she was too attached to Thanaphitcha.

"No need, you'll be late for work or your mom will scold you."

"It's just that Mom scolded me. I want to be with you."

"We'll meet again when we get home."

"Alright, focus on your work and I'll see you at home." After saying goodbye, Irada opened the door and got out of the car. Then Irada drove away.

"Poor thing," someone's deep voice suddenly said, causing Thanaphitcha to stop walking and turn to look at the source of the voice before a young man appeared out of nowhere.

"Why"

"You're being tricked and you still don't know?"

“I don’t know what I’m being tricked about. Take the time you spend feeling sorry for me and focus on your work.”

"Or stop demanding attention from others," Thanaphitcha replied to the young man in front of her.

"This is the same old Queen."

"I don't want you to see the light, but everything you've done now is to intentionally make you fall madly in love and then break your heart later."

“Make me suffer to the utmost.”

"Then why would I do that?"

Thanaphitcha didn't believe the words of the person in front of her at all because the actions that Airada showed were very clear. If it was a deception, it would have been shown smoothly.

"Because of resentment. Don't forget how much Big Ai hates Big Queen."

"Can people who hate each other very much end up in love?"

"If you still don't believe that I'm being tricked"

"Then why did Brother Ai ask me out to eat last month?

yes"

Nott didn't say anything, but picked up his phone and opened the photo of Irada that he had secretly taken the previous time he met her at the restaurant because he thought he would definitely use it.

He saw the pictures that Airada's gang of friends posted when they went to Japan and he started to realize that if he didn't do something now, it would be difficult to bring Brother Ai back to him.

Or is it true?

In that picture, it was the time when I asked to be apart from her after the fight and suddenly the other person came back, looking very different, trying to be nice to her especially.

Thanapitcha started to get confused and hesitated, which was just in time for Nott to talk nonsense and pour oil on the fire, but Thanapitcha was calmer than expected.

"Thank you for your good intentions, but I'd rather hear it from your own mouth. Someone like you."

"Go ahead and let me know that I'm not lying."

"If you don't believe me, I'll show you. Today, I'll make Queen go home to see Cha," Nott challenged the other person without fear of the consequences because he had already thought of a backup plan.

Creak, creak, creak

Queen: Come home early today. I have something to talk about.

Irada, who saw the notification message, could only frown slightly before typing a reply to the other person.

I: What's the matter?

Queen: When you get there, you'll know. It's very important.

Knowing this made Irada even more curious and wanted it to be 5 PM so she could go back and talk to Thanaphitcha.

“Mr. Queen, the chairman called me as if he had something important to discuss.”

Somying spoke up, causing Thanaphitcha, who was sitting in a daze, to drift away and return to the real world.

“Yes,” the petite owner replied politely before standing up and following her father’s secretary.

Knock knock knock

Thanapitchaya raised her hand and knocked on the door a few times to ask for permission before hearing the sound of someone inside answering back, so she opened the door and went in.

"Father, I have something to discuss with Queen."

"Sit down first." Thanaphitcha sat down as her father told her to before the person in front of her handed her a brown envelope.

"What?"

"Divorce documents"

"....." Thanaphitcha was silent when she realized what was inside the brown envelope.

“All this time, I must have made Queen feel troubled. This is probably the only thing I can do for Queen.”

“Father, what do you mean?”

“From the beginning, Queen herself was already troubled by marrying Ai because of the lies that her father and Kheam made up.”

“That promise never existed in the first place.”

“Father doesn’t want to see Queen hurt and unhappy.”

“My father told me about this last month.”

"Father doesn't know what Ai is thinking, but he doesn't want Kwi to endure this kind of discomfort anymore."

“The Queen should have a better life. If the Queen wants to live with her parents, then she’ll allow

it.”

“The Queen’s mother has now bought a house in Switzerland, the land that the Queen dreamed of all her childhood.”

"If the Queen goes, I promise not to tell anyone."

“The Queen will live a peaceful life with her mother.”

“Consider this a gift from my father to Queen on her 26th birthday.” Do you still want the truth? When all the stories are connected.

Or do we have to wait to hear it from Ai's mouth?

Thanapicha picked up a brown envelope with the attached plane ticket and went outside before packing her bag to go home. Right now, she really couldn't sit and work. When she got into the car, tears flowed down uncontrollably. She buried her face in the steering wheel and sobbed in pain.

16.33

Irada glanced at her mobile phone screen and saw a strange number calling her, so she picked it up and answered it, just in case there was something important she needed to do.

"Hello, Irada speaking."

[Brother Ai] The response from the other end of the line made Airada want to hang up the phone. immediately

"Why are you calling me again? I don't have time to play with you."

[I didn't come to bother you. I came to say goodbye.]

"Why"

[Because Brother Ai doesn't love me anymore, I don't want to live anymore.]

“What does that mean?”

[Goodbye]

As soon as she finished speaking, the line was immediately cut off, causing Airada to feel anxious. If Nott really wanted to do that, would it become a stain on her? And it would definitely make her feel really bad. But in her current state, it was not appropriate to go.

What should I do?

Finally, Irada called her mother's bodyguard and sent the location of Nott's room to someone else to look instead because she probably couldn't go and it was almost time to get off work. Queen was probably waiting for her at home.

She didn't want to keep the Queen waiting too long because if the Queen found out about this, it would make things worse.

But deep down, she believed that someone like Nott, who loved himself so much, would not dare to do something like this.

I just want to get your attention.

Less than twenty minutes later, the bodyguard sent a message saying that the other party was fine and nothing had happened, and she ordered people to keep an eye on her.

Luckily, that guy was right next to where Knot was, so it was quick.

Now she can go home with peace of mind. There's nothing to worry about.

"vigorous"

"Gus, what happened to you? Did someone hurt you?"

Irada was packing up to go home when Kant suddenly walked in, looking disheveled and crying. She quickly went to help her close friend and sat her down on the sofa first.

"Father already knows about me and Ob."

"Don't tell me you said your father hurt you again."

“Uh,” the more he spoke, the more Kant cried even harder because his father could not accept his son who was gay, so he accidentally hit him.

The mental state alone is already painful, and the physical state is also painful.

Irada, who saw that Kant was injured in several places, drove the other person to the hospital because the traffic was very congested, causing everything to be delayed. She was worried about Kant and was also worried that Queen would wait for a long time.

While stuck in traffic, I sent a message to another person saying that I might be a little late, without giving too much detail because the traffic was moving.

Both driving and trying to comfort Kant to feel better.

It was the busiest day of Irada's life. I guess it was because of my unlucky year.

Thanapitcha saw the message the other person sent but didn't reply. She went back to sit and wait for the other person, glancing at her watch every ten minutes. Airada still didn't come back.

Finally made a decision.

She took out the documents from the envelope, held the pen tightly, not daring to sign, along with the tears that slowly flowed down. She took a long time to prepare herself until she was able to flick the tip of the pen down, put the ring back down, walked up to prepare the bag, took only the necessary things, and put the phone back to Airada. Everything that the other person had given her, she put it all down.

"Where are you going, Queen?" Aunt Mali asked when she saw the other person packing up her bag and walking out.

"The Queen is going to see her mother."

"Then don't tell me."

“Let’s just end this whole thing here. If I’m happy, Queen is happy too happiness

"We don't have to endure being together anymore." No matter how hard he tried to act strong, his voice still trembled. After saying goodbye to Aunt Mali and Jaew, Thanapich and Cha got into a taxi because they had already made up their minds and headed straight to the airport.

Aunt Mali herself tried to call Irada but could not get through because the other person's phone was turned off.

"Oh, does the young lady know that Queen has run away?" Jaew said.

Irada didn't intend to turn off her phone, but her phone's battery ran out and she had to be busy trying to comfort Kant, so she didn't have much time to pay attention to him.

Thanapicha arrived at the airport according to the flight that was booked first. While walking to board the plane, she couldn't help but cry. Everything that happened in the past was a lie and deception.

This might be the best goodbye for now. Goodbye.

## Chapter 31 : I'm not divorced

20.22

When Irada returned home, she hurried inside quickly because she was afraid that the other person would wait for a long time. She tried to come as quickly as possible, but when she returned, she found nothing but emptiness before Aunt Mali walked in with a not-so-good expression on her face.

"What's wrong, Aunt Mali? Why are you making that face?"

"Where did the Queen go? Is she sleeping?"

When Irada didn't see the other person, she asked because normally when she came back, she would see Thanapicha sitting and working there as usual, but today she didn't see him. Or was he angry at her and went up to sleep?

Irada stood there speculating on all sorts of things.

“Queen is gone.”

The middle-aged woman spoke softly before Irada frowned in surprise and walked straight to the sofa to see a piece of paper placed there along with a ring and the things she had bought for the other party.

She scanned the contents of the paper, her eyes welling with tears.

"Young Lady," Aunt Mali called out to Irada in shock. After reading the content on the paper, she fell to the ground.

Divorce certificate....

Airada's body was numb from head to toe. The feeling inside her heart was painful and almost deadly when she was abandoned by another person without any knowledge whatsoever.

Sorrow poured out of her eyes along with sobs, as if she couldn't help but rip the divorce papers into pieces without a care.

She won't get a divorce no matter what until she talks to the Queen and gets the matter settled first.

But where can she go to find Queen?

Since the other person's phone wasn't left like this, I seriously intended to disconnect from her.

Irada cried and wailed with grief like never before because Thanapicha left her without saying anything.

Aunt Mali, who saw this, walked over to hug and comfort Irada and told Jaew to call and tell Khunying about the incident that happened inside the house.

“Why do I feel so much pain, Aunt Mali?”

“Why did the Queen leave so easily?”

Many doubts popped up in Irada's head, which was hard to keep to herself.

"The reason why the young lady is in so much pain is because the young lady loves the Queen so much."

"Maybe Queen herself didn't leave, but there must be something she doesn't understand, right?"

"Miss, don't think too far ahead."

Even though Aunt Mali tried to comfort her like that, Irada still cried heavily. Until Khun Khem and Khun Decha arrived, she immediately went to hug her beloved daughter.

“What happened?”

“Mom, Queen has left me. How can I go get Queen back?

"The Queen wants to divorce me, but I won't accept it."

"Mom, what should I do?"

"I miss Queen." yes"

Irada spoke in pain. As a mother like Khun Khem, seeing her daughter in even more pain, she shouldn't have thought of this method. What should she do now?

Irada was lucky to have her parents to comfort her and stay by her side. Thanaphitcha could only hug and comfort herself on the plane with tears streaming down her face. She was in so much pain that she couldn't even close her eyes to sleep.

Because she knew that loving Airada would be painful like this, she tried to restrain herself.

But in the end I couldn't do it.

But I am still happy to love the past time, it was so happy even if it was just fake love......

Khun Khem herself tried to help her daughter in every way, but she had to get through the night first. Irada cried until she fell asleep due to the exhaustion that had accumulated throughout the day. As for Khun Khem, she sat down to discuss with her husband what to do next.

She herself did not want to oppose the love between her daughter and the mouse. The Queen was even happy.

But now where will I go to find Queen? And of course, Vasu will definitely be the one to reveal the truth. In my heart, I intended well, but the result was bad when I didn't know about my daughter's love for Ai.

Therefore, we must call and ask the source, but no matter how much I try to ask, the other person won't open his mouth and just keeps denying it.

Tired of asking questions until finally giving up. At this point, my mind immediately became strong before trying to contact Thanapicha's mother instead, but it seems like I can't contact her. I don't know which country she is in right now.

Three days passed and Airada did not remain idle. She tried every means to find Thanaphitcha and behave well with Wasu in order to make her tell him her daughter's address. However, her uncle was stubborn and refused to tell her. However, Airada still...

She never gives up and proves to everyone that she truly loves Thanapitcha and is not pretending, deceiving, or playing with her feelings.

"I heard that Phi Ai and Phi Queen have divorced?"

"Brother Ai, can you come back to me?"

"I promise that this time I will do everything better than before."

Every time she came to the company, Auntie would always meet Nott who came to talk to her. She just found out that Nott was an intern here and was not sure if the other party had something to do with Queen leaving her.

“There's no way that's possible.”

“Can you please stop interfering with my life, Knot?”

"I'm annoyed."

"I don't feel anything for Nott anymore, understand?" Irada said in frustration before stomping her feet out in dissatisfaction, leaving Nott standing there.

コ

Switzerland

"What's wrong with Queen? You can tell me." Kanta was very happy. At first, she heard that her daughter would fly to see her, but when she saw her daughter's condition, she couldn't be happier as a mother.

When I arrived, I just cried until my eyes were swollen. I didn't eat much. I didn't answer any questions. I hid in my room alone or sometimes just sat there, staring out the window.

The face doesn't look happy being here.

I don't know what happened on the other side, but it's probably not hard to guess. It must have been a fight with Noo Ai, and it seemed like a big fight.

“It’s nothing, Mom. Don’t worry about Queen.”

"If you have anything, you can tell me." Kanta didn't want to press her daughter too much, so she said it like this.

"Queen, please go out for a walk first."

"That is, don't go too far."

"yes"

The owner of the petite body walked out of the house before walking around San Muang. No matter where she looked, the scenery in front of her was so beautiful, like she had entered a fairyland. Plus, the weather was very good. But no matter how special the weather was, it didn't make her happy at all when she was without her special someone. She could only walk with her head down, thinking about random things.

Keep thinking that what Airada is doing right now must be very happy.

Because it's the fall season here, you can see most of the leaves changing into two colors. The weather is also very nice, not too cold. When I see the leaves changing colors like this, I can't help but think of when I went to Japan. But now, there's no one to hold my hand and keep me warm anymore.

Hey! miss Airada tried very hard with determination until finally Vasu relented and told her where Thanapicha was. Another thing she learned from his ex-wife was that his daughter didn't seem happy and just sat around depressed and didn't eat much. It was already clear how the two children felt about each other.

Irada, who knew that his wife had run away to Switzerland, quickly booked a plane ticket as soon as possible, which would be tomorrow morning, and packed her bags to go and ask Thanaphitcha for forgiveness. She didn't know what she had done wrong.

Kant herself felt very guilty for making the whole thing escalate, but Airada never blamed her close friend and didn't want Kant to think that way either. After all, Kant was her friend. If her friend was in trouble, she would have to help.

No one is at fault in this matter. It's just that we both don't understand each other.

Irada couldn't sleep because of the excitement. She went to sleep on the plane because it would take several hours to arrive.

The next day in Switzerland

Thanapitcha woke up with an empty feeling. She got up, took a shower, got dressed, prepared her things, and went out to have a picnic by the stream near the house. She didn't forget to take her favorite book with her.

Today her mother went to another city on business, so she was alone.

My mother usually tells me every time, but why didn't she tell me this time?

When asked, she evaded the question or secretly made a date with a young man. She herself did not forbid her mother from finding a new lover because her father had already taken her.

If the twins came to visit here, they would definitely be very happy. With such a wide area to run around, they would definitely be unable to catch up.

After all, he's your younger brother.

Thanapicha picked up a book to read, spending time alone in peace and happiness in the quiet city.

“Queen!”

My ears are ringing.

Thanaphitcha thought that she was hallucinating and didn't pay any attention to it. She continued reading the book by the stream until the sound got louder and louder.

“Queen!” The thin eyebrows twitched and she closed the book before turning to look at the voice that had come out, before both of her eyes widened in shock to see the owner of the orange hair running closer and closer.

She stood up and was about to walk away, but it was too late as the other person lunged at her and hugged her tightly, not letting go.

"Let go."

"I won't let go. How cruel you are to leave me like this." She said while sobbing as she buried her face in the shoulder of the person in front of her.

"Who is really cruel?"

"I've never been mean to the Queen."

“I miss Queen every day and always search for her to find out where she has run off to.”

"Besides, I won't divorce Queen."

"I already tore up that divorce paper. Don't go get a new one, okay?" Airada said as she hugged him tightly, not letting go for fear that he would run away from her again.

“Why don’t you get a divorce? Isn’t that what I’ve always wanted?”

"Why do you want a divorce? I love Queen."

“Did you hear that I love Queen?”

"The Queen is Ai's wife."

"I am the Queen's wife," Irada said loudly and clearly, causing Thanaphitcha to pause because she didn't expect that the other party would really think the same way. It was her who didn't trust her and thought too much, which caused everything to escalate.

"Then why did you come late that day?"

When Thanapitcha saw that there was no sign of running away, Airada let him go. The other person sat down to talk to clear up the misunderstanding. When she learned about what had happened, Thanapitcha felt very guilty, but Airada did not say anything or blame her because she understood.

If you encounter such a coincidence, you will probably think too far ahead.

“I’m sorry,” the owner of the delicate body said in a soft voice with knowledge, lowering his head.

"It's okay, Queen. It's not strange if you misunderstand."

"But I want Queen to know that I did everything because I truly love Queen. I didn't pretend."

"Let's go back to our house together," Irada said before raising her hand to hold the person next to her tightly on the shoulder.

"yeah"

"Queen loves Aina even though she doesn't show it very often."

"I love you very much."

It's time for Thanapitcha to confess her feelings that she has been keeping for a long time. already

"Let's go back together."

The two looked at each other before slowly moving their faces closer until their lips met tightly amidst the beautiful scenery, a kiss filled with longing.

Kanta could only stand and watch the love between the two from a distance with a mother's happy smile.

After living in Switzerland for many years, today Switzerland looks more beautiful than ever. I hope that both of them will be able to maintain this good love forever and will

"Let's go back to our house together," Irada said before raising her hand to hold the person next to her tightly on the shoulder.

"yeah"

"Queen loves Aina even though she doesn't show it very often."

"I love you very much."

It's time for Thanapitcha to confess her feelings that she has been keeping for a long time.

already

"Let's go back together."

The two looked at each other before slowly moving their faces closer until their lips met tightly amidst the beautiful scenery, a kiss filled with longing.

Kanta could only stand and watch the love between the two from a distance with a mother's happy smile.

After living in Switzerland for many years, today Switzerland looks more beautiful than ever. I hope that both of them will be able to maintain this good love forever and will

Watching over the growth of both of them until this mother is no longer in this world. When that day comes, I hope that Irada will always be by her daughter's side and never leave her.

When people are born, when the time comes, they must perish. No one can survive beyond the cycle of life.

“From now on, there will be no more people you hate. There will only be people who love you.”

“You’re talking nonsense again.”

“Then why are you shy?”

"Do you like it?" Irada teased his wife who was sitting next to her before she received a light smack.

It's like this every time I'm shy, but she really likes it.

“It’s unbelievable that this is possible.”

“Actually, I don’t hate Queen that much. It’s just that when I was a kid, I didn’t like it when my mother praised Queen and always said that Queen was better than me, so I wanted to win.”

"Oh... but do you know that Queen herself felt bad every time you complimented her? Because she was afraid that I would not feel good when I was a child, so she tried to tell Dad not to go to my house when the grades came out."

“Let bygones be bygones.”

"Just know that from now on, I love Queen very much."

In the end, the enemy who was considered strong was defeated by the love that had formed without realizing it. When he realized it, he was no longer the same. This is how love is uncertain. One day, he might hate it, but today, he might love it. The same goes for today, he might not love it anymore.

But in the end, love is always beautiful.

Today's Switzerland is filled with the love of two girls, making the scenery twice as romantic.

Completed

## Chapter Special episode 1

A government school

14.15

While everyone was studying, a tall, long-haired school girl was suspiciously standing in the corner of the building.

He looked left and right and saw that no one was there, so he quickly ran out at high speed until he reached the school fence with two other friends.

"Do you really want to do this? This isn't good." One of the gang asked the tall owner, worried that someone would find out and it would be a big deal.

"Even if you talk to him, he won't listen."

Nice said before holding the bag for Irada who was trying to climb over the school fence while everyone was entering class because she didn't really get along with the teachers in this subject and she also had an important appointment with her senior boyfriend, Phi Man.

Her institute had enough reason to skip the boring afternoon class and go back home to study with this teacher.

“You guys should go back to school. The teacher must be in by now.”

“See you tomorrow.”

Irada said before jumping down to the other side before Nice threw the bag and followed her out. As soon as Irada jumped down, it seemed like the guards in front of the school heard her and tried to shout at her to stop.

But she would follow suit and run away at full speed until she escaped, panting heavily from exhaustion.

But before Irada could catch her breath, she heard someone's footsteps. She had to run again until she hid in the corner. The wall blocked her view and she leaned her head out to see if the person who was following her had left or not.

But what she saw in front of her made her feel very angry because the person she had just run away from was that Queen, her mother's good girl who she liked to praise so much, saying how good she was. In the end, she was no different from her at all.

When she saw her rival alone, how could she not go and greet him?

"I thought it was someone else, but it's actually a kid from King's class."

"Why did you skip class today? Won't you disappoint your teacher?"

Irada spoke sarcastically to the owner of the thin figure who was standing there panting with annoyance because she was in the King's room and the children in this room often received more privileges than other students. Wherever she went, she received praise from the teachers in the school. Whatever good deeds she had were given to the children in the King's room because they brought fame to the school.

When I hear the time when we line up in front of the flagpole, I really want to vomit.

“What I do is my business.”

"It's none of her business," Thanaphitcha retorted. She never thought she would meet Irada here. It was either a coincidence or bad luck that she met this crazy woman.

It's really like running away from the tiger and meeting the crocodile.

"Stop it, you two!" Before the two could say anything further, the guard's voice rang out behind them, causing Thanaphitchara to quickly reach out.

He grabbed the hand of the person next to him and ran away at high speed because he couldn't escape and would definitely be taken back to the disciplinary room.

The two of them ran away in a hurry, while Irada kept staring at them. Her hand, which was held by the other person, was very soft and warm, so she couldn't escape.

"How dare you hold my hand?"

“Get your dirty hands off me right now,” Irada said after shaking off the guard and flicking the hand of the person next to her away to wipe her skirt until it was red, acting disgusted.

"I want to kill you."

"Just now, I was in a hurry and wanted to hold your hand. I'd rather hold dog poop than have my hand touched."

Thanapitcha spoke with a twisted face and took out the alcohol she was carrying in her bag to spray disinfectant, which made Airada very angry, raising her finger to point at her face with a hateful gaze and stomping her feet.

“This is too much, Queen.”

“It's not too much.”

"If you even touch me with your fingernail, I guarantee that this matter will reach Auntie Kheam." Thanaphitcha then walked away with her ponytail tossed, but Airada followed her and got into a taxi, and their destination was still the same.

And the misfortune did not end there when both of them had to ride in the same car to the shopping mall because there was only one car passing by. In the end, they were forced to ride together with a large distance between them.

Everyone sat close to the door, so the driver could only secretly look at them, wondering why they didn't sit comfortably, even though there was plenty of space in the car.

Along the way, Airada kept her head down, playing with her mobile phone, trying to contact her boyfriend with whom she had made an appointment, but she was unable to contact him at all until she arrived at the mall, when she just received a message from the other party saying that she could not come, which made her feel even more upset.

She immediately blocked her boyfriend before carelessly stuffing her expensive phone into her bag.

Thanapicha, who didn't intend to skip class, didn't know what to do. She sat down to eat ice cream. She didn't really want to do this, but she didn't want to practice the project for the competition, so she ran away.

The teacher will cut off the right to find someone else to replace her even though she herself refused and said that she did not want to go and wanted others to have a chance. Moreover, she also wanted to have time to rest and read books. Some people are in Mathayom 5 and next year they have to prepare for the university entrance exam and do not have time to read books. They only have time to practice for academic competitions.

Being an academic is good, but she wants to study more. At least she has time to relax and have fun like Irada.

That girl is good, but she tends to misbehave, so she isn't very popular with many teachers.

Speaking of which, it's already a sour face, it's really hard to die.

Thanaphitcha thought to herself as she turned her face away, not wanting to look at him. However, the more she did that, the more she attracted the other person to her.

“Who gave permission to sit there?”

The owner of the slim figure couldn't help but greet him when the other person suddenly walked over, drank, and sat down without asking permission at all.

"I allow myself"

"No manners"

"I choose to have sex with only certain people I see fit."

"Then stop talking. You're already in a bad mood," Irada said in a slightly displeased tone as she flipped through the menu.

"Why did you get dumped?"

Just by opening her mouth, you can see her uvula.

“He wasn’t just dumped. He couldn’t come because he was grounded.”

"This is what they call being dumped."

"I think your boyfriend, Man, doesn't seem trustworthy."

“Busy,” Irada said briefly before ordering her own ice cream.

"I'm warning you as a fellow woman."

“No need, I don't want to.

Thanapitcha shrugged lightly and then continued eating her own ice cream while Irada sat playing with her mobile phone. After that, the conversation at the table ended. Everyone ate. When they were done eating, Thanapitcha picked up her bag and walked out. She then went to tell the staff to collect the money from Irada who was sitting there.

"Two seats, total seven hundred baht."

Hearing that, Irada quickly turned to look at Thanaphitcha who was standing outside the shop with green eyes. It wouldn't have been so annoying if that girl hadn't stuck her tongue out and rolled her eyes at her before running away.

You troublemaker!

Thanapicha, after being tricked into eating free ice cream, continued to browse books, feeling relaxed and waiting for the time to go home as usual. She didn't want her father to know and was confident that Airada would definitely not tell her about skipping school because she did the same thing.

The next day, both of them were called into the disciplinary office to be punished by deducting points for their behavior according to the school rules and regulations, and their parents were invited to meet them. However, both of them were smart and thought ahead, so they both went to hire a motorcycle taxi.

Equal precepts

Just being scolded and complained didn't bother her much. Irada went back to school as usual. As for Queen, who had a lot of expectations from her teachers, she disappointed many people. However, she still gave her good opportunities. You could say that she is the school's favorite child.

"This is how Queen skipped school with you, but why is her punishment so light?"

“It’s a bit biased sometimes,” Nice said as he helped his friend pick up some small trash around the school after school.

"It's just normal for a teacher's beloved child."

"I'm going to die of boredom."

“When will this ever end? I want to get away from here.”

"I hope I won't get to see Queen again when I go to university."

"We've been seeing each other's faces all our lives."

"Be careful. The more you complain that you don't want to see me, the more you'll see me."

"It wouldn't be that bad luck."

“And how was it yesterday?”

"We broke up," Irada said calmly, using a stick to push the trash into the bag. She was disgusted. Why did her daughter have to do something like this?

"oh"

“Why?”

“It’s boring. Let’s quit.”

"Yesterday you refused to go to the appointment."

"Then what you said about going to eat ice cream, wasn't that with Phi Man?"

"No, I'll go and eat alone."

“But it's good to quit.”

“This time, stay single for a while longer. Don’t rush into having a relationship.”

"I don't know. Let me see first."

Let's see which man will be so shameless as to flirt with Queen. If Queen is going to have it, she must have it first.

Whether you love me or not, we'll talk about it later.

## Chapter Special episode 2

"Jaew," the tall owner called out to the receiver as soon as he returned.

"Yes, young lady. What is it?"

"Mr. Queen has returned."

Jaew hurriedly walked over to her boss when she heard it before glancing over and seeing the owner of the fragile body standing behind her before smiling happily.

"Go move my wife's things to my room."

“Wife?” Jaew raised her eyebrows in slight confusion.

"The Queen, my wife." Hearing her boss say that, Jaew smiled.

"Yes, Jaew will take care of it right away."

Jaew responded enthusiastically before rushing to take care of it, as Airada had ordered. Because the week before Thanapicha left to play, it was quite big, so when she came back again, she felt a little embarrassed.

"Let's get back together and don't run away again."

“From now on, if there’s anything, don’t keep it to yourself. If you ask him, he’s ready to explain everything to you.”

Irada reached out and grabbed her hand tightly, not wanting anything to happen. It had been on her mind for so long that it had made things worse.

"yeah"

"And he won't divorce you until you stop loving him."

"I understand. If we don't get divorced, then we don't get divorced."

"Should we go sit down and rest for a while? We've been sitting on the plane for so long. My pain is gone."

The owner of the fragile body spoke before walking hand in hand with the person next to him and leading them to sit on their favorite sofa.

"Would you like me to massage you?" When Airada heard the other person complaining about back pain, she immediately offered to massage him even though she had never done it before.

"Do you know how to massage?" Thanaphitcha turned to ask the other person to make sure because she didn't trust him that much. But she knew how Lek had been raised. She probably wouldn't have the chance to do something like this.

"It's not."

"But it probably won't be difficult," Irada refused directly.

true

"Then it's fine. Let Aunt Malin massage me."

"Probably much safer."

"okay"

"He wanted to talk to you about work."

"What is it?" Thanaphitcha turned to pay attention to her girlfriend.

again

“Is the job you do difficult? They don’t want you to go out in the sun, and it’s dangerous when you go out.”

"Do you want to come and help him?"

"They say it's probably not suitable for him," Thanaphitcha said.

"But he didn't force you to do it. He just asked. He didn't want to cause any trouble."

“It’s really okay. It’s been difficult since I was a student. I’m used to it. It’s not difficult.”

"Thank you for your concern," Thanaphitcha said. She didn't like it, but she was used to it. If she just sat there and did nothing, it would be boring. Also, if she really went to work with Ai, the two of them would be too close to each other. There wouldn't be any time to miss each other.

At least when working in different places, we still have time to think about each other and be together. If we do too much, we will end up arguing more.

The two of them sat flirting on the sofa until Aunt Mali walked over. We saw a great shot of them teasing each other by kissing each other's cheeks from the heart of an adult who had seen the growth of the two children and was happy to see them end up together happily like this, even though they had teased each other a little when they were kids.

"What did you do to embarrass Aunt Mali?" Thanaphitcha protested while pushing the tall man's shoulders to move his face away to kiss her left and right cheeks alternately until it was almost the same.

“There’s no need to be embarrassed. He’s showing his love for you.”

"Just pretend that I'm not here," Aunt Mali said before placing the tray of snacks on the table and standing there smiling flirtatiously at the real couple.

“Did you see that?”

“You don’t have to say anything. I’m going to take a shower.”

Seeing Aunt Mali standing there smiling like that made Thanapicha even more embarrassed, not knowing what to do. Right now, everything was hot, so she had to get herself out first.

"The Queen is so cute when she's embarrassed," Irada said with a smile as she looked at her wife walking up the stairs.

"Miss, please don't tease Queen."

"Why is the Queen making herself look like she wants to be teased?"

"Speaking of which, I'd better go buy some flowers and arrange them in a vase for the Queen."

"The vase was finished a long time ago, but I was busy and didn't give it to Queen yet." Saying that, Airada jumped up and went to get the car keys.

“But isn’t the young lady allergic to pollen? If so, there won’t be any problems.

really"

"It's okay. Just don't go near it and smell it."

"If the Queen asks, tell her I went out to run errands for my mother."

"Alright."

After ordering from Aunt Mali, Irada walked out, got in the car and drove straight to buy some flowers to arrange in a vase for his wife.

Thanapitcha soaked herself in the tub while thinking about the past. In the past, she never thought that there would be a day like this. The day that Ai madly fell in love with her, the person who always caused trouble with her. But it wasn't easy to have this moment, even though

Not really used to the crazy love version, after she finished taking a shower, she walked downstairs and did not find her girlfriend's body, so she walked around the house looking for her.

“Are you looking for the young lady, Miss Queen?”

"Yes, where did Ai go?" When Aunt Mali arrived, she asked so that she wouldn't have to go looking for her.

“I’m going out to run some errands for the lady. I’m not sure when I’ll be back.”

“Just like that?”

Thanapitcha nodded slightly before turning around and walking upstairs. She was feeling very sleepy now. While Ai was gone, she wanted to rest her eyes for a bit. But Jaew was searching for and moving her belongings to Ai's room. If she went to sleep, it would be in the way and Jaew would have a hard time working, so she chose to sleep in the living room instead.

14.44

A luxury car stopped in front of Aunt Mali's house. When she saw it, she quickly walked over to help Airada carry the flowers into the house because she knew that the other person had allergies and was afraid that she would be allergic.

"Where did Queen go?"

"You should probably sleep in the guest bedroom."

"That's great. Then, Aunt Mali, can you help me fix it?"

“Okay. But are you sure you’re okay, young lady? Your eyes are starting to get red.”

"I don't mind anything."

Irada said before quickly arranging the flowers in a vase because she was afraid that her boyfriend would wake up and see it first even though she was starting to have an allergic reaction. When Aunt Mali saw that, she went to get some antihistamines for her to take, so her symptoms improved. The two of them helped arrange the flower vase for a long time until Irada was satisfied before she put it on the dining table because this meal was going to be a candlelit dinner in the garden next door, so she asked Aunt Mali to help prepare the things, wanting to impress another person.

A luxury car stopped in front of Aunt Mali's house. When she saw it, she quickly walked over to help Airada carry the flowers into the house because she knew that the other person had allergies and was afraid that she would be allergic.

"Where did Queen go?"

"You should probably sleep in the guest bedroom."

"That's great. Then, Aunt Mali, can you help me fix it?"

“Okay. But are you sure you’re okay, young lady? Your eyes are starting to get red.”

"I don't mind anything."

Irada said before quickly arranging the flowers in a vase because she was afraid that her boyfriend would wake up and see it first even though she was starting to have an allergic reaction. When Aunt Mali saw that, she went to get some antihistamines for her to take, so her symptoms improved. The two of them helped arrange the flower vase for a long time until Irada was satisfied before she put it on the dining table because this meal was going to be a candlelit dinner in the garden next door, so she asked Aunt Mali to help prepare the things, wanting to impress another person.

“You’ve been sleeping for this long?” When she saw the time, she quickly got up from the bed and went to open the door before finding the tall owner smiling brightly at her. He was also dressed especially beautifully today.

“Is there anything special about dressing up like this today?” The owner of the slim figure asked curiously because it was very unusual. Moreover, the other person turned his face away and did not make eye contact or look directly at her.

If the irregularities are this obvious, then you'd be crazy if you couldn't see it.

"No, there aren't any. They usually dress like this anyway."

"Come on, let's go eat."

"Today, we also have salmon steak." Saying that, Irada reached out and grabbed Thanaphitcha's arm, leading her down the stairs, but instead of walking her to the dining table in the house, she walked outside.

“Where are you going?”

“Let's go eat.”

Despite her doubts, Thanapitcha obediently followed the other person until they reached the candlelit dining table that was well-prepared, along with a beautiful vase decorated with colorful fresh flowers that she loved and remembered that this vase was the one she had sculpted with Irada earlier.

"Please sit down, madam," Irada said as she pulled out a chair for Thanapitcha.

"Thank you, wife," Thanaphitcha replied in a sweet voice, causing the other person to smile broadly with embarrassment because Thanaphitcha usually doesn't call Airada like this, so when she heard it, she felt a little embarrassed because she wasn't used to it.

“You prepared everything yourself?”

"Auntie Mali, please help me."

“Aren’t you allergic to pollen?”

"It's okay, I took the medicine."

"I want to impress the Queen by having such a wonderful wife who is also beautiful and rich."

"But do you know that these days, Queen is already impressed that you have me as a girlfriend and a wife?" Hearing this, Airada became even more embarrassed, twisting and turning, acting even more than the person in front of her normally.

“The flowers and the vase are so beautiful.”

"thank you"

"It's okay. I intended to do it for you anyway."

"Let's sit down and eat." Then Jaew walked in and poured wine for both of them before starting the special meal under candlelight.

"Open your mouth," Thanaphitcha said.

"Are you going to feed him?" When she saw the owner of the slim figure nod, Airada immediately opened her mouth wide to let the other person feed her. This was the most delicious salmon steak she had ever eaten in her life.

And the special night slowly passed by. Aunt Mali and Jaew, who were secretly watching, smiled widely and choked on the sweetness in front of them until their eyes almost had diabetes.

Sometimes they secretly teased the behavior of the two bosses.

## Chapter Special episode 3

A thin phone rang while its owner was working. Thanaphitcha picked it up to see who was calling and found out it was her father.

“Hello, Dad.”

(What time does the Queen get off work today, my child?)

"What's wrong with you, Dad?"

(It seems like today's meeting will be longer than expected, so Dad would like Queen to help pick up my sister from school.)

“Ah...okay.”

"Today, Queen will go pick up the twins for you," Thanaphitcha suggested to her father. She went because she was planning to leave work early anyway, so she would be in time to pick up the twins.

(Dad asked me to take care of this. I don't know when the meeting will be finished.)

(If it's too late, please let me sleep over for one night. Tomorrow is Saturday.)

"Yes, Dad, you can concentrate on the meeting. Queen will take care of the kids herself." After he finished speaking, the father hung up the phone because the twins' mother had gone back to the province to visit. Grandma let the twins stay with Dad alone because she didn't want them to miss school too often.

Queen : You

Queen: Today he has to pick up the twins.

Queen: You don't have to drive to pick him up from the company.

As soon as Irada saw the message sent from her girlfriend, she quickly picked it up and looked at it before quickly typing back.

Ai: Then I'll go pick up your younger sibling.

Ai: We'll go home together.

Queen: Is this disturbing your work time?

Ai: Not at all. I don't have any work.

Queen: Then he'll be waiting at the company.

I: Yes.

Irada looked up from her mobile phone and saw a large pile of documents waiting for her to handle. But if you ask what she chose, she would probably say, “The beautiful Queen Wife.”

"Where are you going, daughter? The work isn't done yet," Khun Kheam asked her daughter when she saw her get up and pack her things into a bag even though the work wasn't done yet and it wasn't even time to get off work.

"I'll go pick up Queen and my sister. I'll come back tomorrow to clear things up for you." Irada didn't wait for her mother to give her permission and hurriedly walked out. Khun Kheam could only shake her head slightly at her daughter's actions before sitting down to continue working.

Irada drove to pick up Thanapicha at the company before going to wait for Peter and Jopper in front of the school.

"Big Sister Queen," a shrill voice said happily before the boy ran to hug his sister happily.

"Hello, Sister Ai." Copper raised his hand to bow to Airada, who was standing next to his sister.

"Is Dad busy today?" The curious Peter asked when he saw that his older sister was here to pick him up and take him home.

"Today, my father had a meeting, so he couldn't come pick me up. Today, I'm going to stay overnight at your house," Thanaphitcha said.

"I have a lot of sweets at home. Do you want to go?" Airada added, making Copper, who loves to eat, so happy that his eyes lit up.

“Go.”

"Peter is missing Queen so much."

Peter has been attached to Thanapitcha since the beginning. When his sister got married and moved out of the house, he felt lonely because there was no one to play with. Another reason was because he missed his sister so much.

"You know how to talk," Thanaphitcha said, ruffled her brother's hair gently with affection. As for Copper and Airada, it goes without saying that they became very close very quickly.

Because there are snacks to tempt him, Copper is usually a reserved child who doesn't let anyone touch him, even Thanapitcha herself. But when there is food to tempt him, he tends to go with them easily. This is quite dangerous, but Copper chooses people.

This one probably saw it as just an indifferent person, so he gave in easily because they already knew each other well.

The four of them walked hand in hand to get in the car. On the return trip, Thanaphitcha drove because she saw Airada complaining that her arm was sore, so she switched to driving instead. "P'I"

"How is it going"

"Does Brother Ai love Brother Queen?" Peter asked again with curiosity. When Thanapitcha heard the question, she secretly glanced at him a little.

"Yes, I love Queen very much."

Not only did he not speak, he also reached out to grab the hand of the person next to him and flirt with him, showing his love to the children. Everyone smiled and was delighted.

"Then where does Brother Ai love Brother Queen?" Peter still had no doubts and asked again.

"Peter, don't bother Brother Ai. Brother Ai isn't feeling well," Thanaphitcha said, reprimanding her younger brother who had been bombarding Airada with questions since they arrived in the car. Really curious

"nevermind"

"Does Peter want to know?" Irada asked before the boy nodded. Squid

"I love everything about Queen. No matter what Queen does, it's all cute for me," Irada said truthfully and looked at her girlfriend with sweet eyes, causing the driver to blush.

"What about you, Queen? Why do you love Ai?"

Copper also asked out of curiosity, what did his sister love about Ai? Maybe one day when he grows up, he will understand that this is love.

"We're also in it?"

"If you want to know, then just answer me."

"He also wants to know," Irada said, eagerly waiting for the answer from the owner of the extremely thin body.

"When I'm with Ai, I feel comfortable. Plus, Ai is someone who cares about every little detail of mine without me ever asking for it, even though I'm not always honest."

"If you lose to his kindness, just say it," said Airada.

come out

“You can say that.”

“The cutest.”

"He hasn't even done anything yet."

“Just your smile is the most lovely thing in my heart.”

"Brother Ai, don't say that. Sister Queen is so embarrassed that her face is red," Peter said.

"Then let's kiss each other on the cheek."

"Enough, you two are too precocious," Thanaphitcha warned her twin brother, who was talking too much like a child. Otherwise, Ai would follow suit.

"When I get home, I'll show you how to kiss me."

"cough!"

"Dear legs"

"Wait a minute."

"I'm so embarrassed," Peter teased his sister nonstop while giggling with Airada with delight.

“Enough, all three of you!”

20.33

After dinner, Irada asked Aunt Mali to take the children to bathe and get dressed to go to bed.

"Brother Ai and Sister Queen, can you please tell us a story?" Copper asked because every night there would be someone who would tell him a story before he went to sleep. When Thanapitcha heard her younger brother's request, she did not hesitate to immediately accept it even though there were no storybooks at home because she could search for them on the internet.

"okay"

After posing the two children, Airada and Thanaphitcha sat down next to each other. The two listened before Airada began telling them a story she had loved since childhood, while looking at her girlfriend who was stroking her siblings' heads with love that was filled with warmth.

After finishing telling the story, the two children easily fell asleep before they slowly got up from the bed to take a shower, not wanting to disturb the twins.

Both of them can sleep in separate rooms from the adults, so there is no need for someone to sleep with them. However, Thanapitcha sneaks in anyway.

I slept with them because I was worried about them. I was afraid that if they woke up in the middle of the night, they would cry strangely. The place was also not like that. My parents were not there.

"Miss, aren't you going to sleep with me?"

"No, let the older and younger siblings spend some time together," said Airada, who was secretly watching, before slowly closing the door and walking to her own room. As for Aunt Mali, she walked back to her own room, so everyone in the house could go to sleep peacefully.

## Chapter Special episode 4

23.23

“Mmm,” the owner of the delicate body softly moaned in her throat when the slender, mischievous hands moved under her shirt and lightly kneaded her breasts, causing a strange feeling to arise in her body as she tried to close her eyes to sleep, not to mention the warm breath blowing on her neck.

The excitement she received was so disturbing that she couldn't close her eyes and sleep.

“You..” "leg"

“What is it, my love?” His husky voice whispered in her ear, making me think wildly.

"Aren't you sleepy?"

"No. Are you sleepy?"

"If you're sleepy, you can go to sleep."

Her mouth said that but her hands didn't stay still, they caressed her skin, her nose tip nuzzled down to her neck with rapid breathing.

Who can fall asleep like this?

"Oh, again." Thanaphitcha tried to hold back her voice while digging her hands into the bedsheet tightly.

The cold touch from his palm made his body tremble, but in the end, he couldn't resist it.

"Do you want it like this?" Thanaphitcha turned to face the other person because she couldn't sleep anymore and moved up to straddle the tall owner.

“What kind?”

"If you mean taking her...it's probably right."

"You're really wicked," Thanaphitcha said before taking off all her clothes, much to the delight of the person below her who was watching. Before Airada's nightgown was lifted up to reveal her flat stomach.

“Uh.” Thanapicha started moving her hips, grinding against the sensitive spot where clear liquid was leaking out before her slender hands reached out to grab her hips again, one hand caressing her body.

Airada smiled with satisfaction that today his wife's engine started easier than usual. It might be because she hadn't done her homework for a long time, so she was easily ignited by the slightest touch.

“Uh,” Thanapicha moved her hips faster and bit her lips tightly before her body tensed and jerked, releasing.

Before moving to sit on top of the sweet face as ordered by the person below her, who told her to stay still, her body started to tremble more when the tip of his hot tongue touched the sensitive button in the middle.

"Ah, ah, my love."

"It's so exciting." The sweet moaning sound made the person below even more excited, causing the person above to speed up the rhythm before the person above twitched again.

Her sharp face began to sweat along with a loud gasp, coming out with her breathing. However, before she could catch her breath properly, it seemed that the southerner's body had started the lovemaking activity again.

“Ah, ah, uh.” Thanapitcha almost fell down when the other person sent his warm tongue inside her love canal, causing tears to well up in her eyes with excitement. She tried to control herself from sitting on the other person’s face.

Shortly after, Irada proudly sent Thanapitcha to her dreamland again before switching positions on the bed again.

“Oh, oh, my love,” Irada moaned in excitement as the owner of the slender body sucked her breast greedily and squeezed and kneaded it hard, giving her a lot of excitement. She arched her back to fight back, not giving in.

"yeah"

Her plump lips pressed kisses all over her smooth white skin before her hand moved down and disappeared into the hot, warm love canal that was squeezing her. Her fingers were quick and made her feel very good.

"pale..."

His fingers slid in deep until her back lifted up from the bed without her knowing, and he slid along the soft inner walls. After just a short while, he finished and floated up.

Before the heavy thrust, it can be said that today, her lover is ready to pamper her with happiness to the heart.

“Umm... Darling, I’m ticklish.”

“Thrust it in hard, Seed,” Irada said, and of course the owner of the petite body immediately responded, increasing the pace before leaning down to suckle the top of her lover’s breast.

As she looked up at the sweet face that was twisting, she became even happier and quickened her pace until finally sending the other person to another dream. The love story on the bed lasted until two in the morning before everything in the room calmed down and returned to normal.

07.23

“Morning kiss, my love.” As soon as Thanapitcha opened her eyes, she found that the person lying naked next to her was already awake before moving in to kiss her lips lightly.

“Morning.”

"Have you been secretly looking at his face for a long time?"

“It won’t be long, maybe an hour,” Irada said truthfully.

“If we look at each other every day, we’ll eventually get bored of each other.”

"I'm not bored. On the contrary, I feel lucky to be able to open my eyes and wake up to see your face every day."

"Sweet lips again."

"Is it really sweet? You can try it." Irada said, leaning her face closer to the other party, hoping to have her wife kiss her, but the other party turned her face away in embarrassment.

“I tasted enough last night.”

"Don't you want to try it again? Maybe it'll taste even better in the morning," said Airada. She didn't stop offering herself and moved closer to hug her girlfriend tightly because today was a holiday, so she had the chance to lie in bed like this.

"No, if he kisses you, he definitely won't stop at just kissing you."

"It's a pity that someone found out, but it's too late," said Airada, smiling slyly before grabbing the blanket to cover herself and starting another round of lovemaking on the bed in the morning.

It was the happiest time. **-THE END-**